

## Notice of Annual School Meeting

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Commissioners are to be elected as follows:

First Ward:—Commissioner to succeed A. D. Hill whose term expires April 11, 1914.

Second Ward:—Commissioner to succeed Jacob Searls whose term expires April 11, 1914.

Third Ward:—Commissioner to succeed Isaac P. Witter whose term expires April 11, 1914.

Fourth Ward:—Commissioner to succeed Geo. T. Rowland, whose term expires April 11, 1914.

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Seventh Ward:—Commissioner to succeed R. L. Nash whose term expires April 11, 1914.

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C. W. SCHWEDE, Clerk of the Board of Education.  
Grand Rapids, Wis., March 2, 1914.

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The meeting will be adjourned to meet at the Lincoln Building the same evening, Monday, March 16, 1914, at 7:30 p. m.

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## DALY'S THEATRE

7 NIGHTS  
STARTING Monday, March 9

**Sherman Kelly's**  
BIG  
**Stock Company**  
IN  
LATEST MUSICAL COMEDY SUCCESSES

—OPENING PLAY—  
"MY MARY GIRL"

LADIES FREE Monday Night, if Tickets are purchased before 6 P. M.

PRICES 10-20-30c

SEE KELLY and LEARN TO LAUGH

# Annual White Sale

This is the  
Second  
Week  
of our  
Annual  
White  
Sale



PURITAN

This is the  
Second  
Week  
of our  
Annual  
White  
Sale

The special offerings crowd our center tables from front to back of store. Space does not permit a showing of all the good things in our windows. Come in and look them over and we advise supplying your needs for the entire year at these bargain prices. Our New Spring Stocks are rapidly nearing completion. Among them are: New Coats, Suits, Dresses, Skirts, Waists; New Ratines and Crepes in Silk, Wool and Cotton; New Dress Goods, Gingham, Percales, Neckwear, Girdles and Trimmings.

Our stock is brimfull of Nobby, New Spring Goods, also many Special Bargains in all sections of the store.

W. C. WEISEL

## POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENTS

The following advertisements are paid for at the rate of 5 cents per line by the person whose name follows the advertisement:

Candidate for Justice of Peace.

Due to the fact that many voters have asked me to be a candidate, I have, after due and careful consideration, decided to run for the office of Justice of the Peace. I humbly ask for your full support. Edward N. Pomanville, 324 3rd St.

## Notice to Voters.

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## For Supervisor.

To the electors of the 3rd ward: If a majority of you desire that I continue to serve as Supervisor on the County Board for another year, I am willing. If elected, my fight will be for economy, lower taxes and progress along conservative lines. Geo. L. Williams.

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## A Milwaukee Wedding.

Stevens Point Journal.—Harry Bowker, barber at George A. Nelson's shop in the Opera House block, left Sunday for Milwaukee, where at noon today he was married to Miss Norma Bude. Both the bride and groom were formerly residents of Rudolph, Wood county, and the former has been making her home with her grandparents in Milwaukee for some time. Mr. Bowker came here in May, 1913, and has made a host of friends here who will be pleased to extend congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Bowker will arrive in this city the latter part of the week and will soon commence housekeeping.

## Secure Large contract.

The American Carbonic Machinery company of this city have secured the contract for placing one of their refrigerating plants in the Morrison hotel in Chicago. The machine will be one of 180 tons capacity and would seem big enough to supply a good sized city. Wherever the machines of this company have been installed they have given the best of satisfaction no matter how rigid the requirements.

## Second Team Wins.

The second team of the Lincoln high school won a game from the Edgar basketball team Saturday evening by a score of 30 to 11. The second team will go to Edgar next Saturday to play a return game.

## Married.

Wauwatosa Argus: Thursday morning, Feb. 19, at Grand Rapids, occurred the marriage of Elmer J. Walker, of this village, to Lydia Meyer, of that city. They left Grand Rapids on the afternoon train for a short wedding trip and will upon their return commence house-keeping in Mr. Walker's nice home in this village. We extend congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy married life.

## MONTHLY MEET OF COUNCIL

At the monthly meeting of the council held on Tuesday evening an ordinance was passed providing for the appointment of a water and light commission whose business it will be to look after the business of the water works and electric light plant, after the city has taken charge of the latter.

It was decided to buy one thousand feet of new fire hose, 750 feet of which will be for use on the west side and 250 for the east side.

The matter of the street sprinkling during the coming summer was taken up and discussed by the council, and the plan that was proposed out of this talk was for the merchants to pay half of the cost of the sprinkling and the city the other half, the city to do the work at cost. In order to get an expression from the merchants a paper will be circulated among them for signatures, and if this plan is acceptable to a majority of them it will probably be adopted. Heretofore the sprinkling has been paid for by the various merchants, a plan not equitable to all concerned.

Telephone 694 or No. 31.

Customers of Stewart & Edwards will please bear in mind that when they want the best side market phone No. 694. When you want the west side market phone No. 31.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. S. Micol of Sparta is visiting at the A. Sholler home.

Ben Hansen was a business visitor in Wausau on Monday.

Patrick Flanagan of Vesper was in the city on business Tuesday.

Dr. J. A. Jackson of Rudolph was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

John Kujawa of Rudolph was a business visitor in the city on Thursday.

Gus Kruschke of Shenington has accepted a position at the Jensen garage.

Frank Vaughan of Marshfield was a business visitor at the court house on Tuesday.

Just received a full line of boys' misses' and children's shoes at I. Zimmerman's shoe store.

T. A. Taylor spent a couple of days in Chicago the fore part of the week on business.

Mrs. Hannah Carlson left last week for Duluth, where she was called by the serious illness of a sister.

Simon Worland of the town of Sigel was among the social callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday.

Leland Hilderman formerly of this city but who is now employed in Milwaukee, spent Sunday in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Arpin expect to remodel their home in a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kernin are visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Fred Gerlich at Wausau.

John Mosher and Kollo Nason have formed a partnership and will do a general contracting and carpenter business.

Mrs. G. W. Paulus left on Saturday for Kansas City, Mo., where she will spend a couple of weeks visiting with friends.

There is no better line of shoes for good wear than the Bunker Hill line sold by I. Zimmerman, the west side shoe man.

Miss Lavina Belter, returned to her home in Merrill Saturday after a week's visit at the home of her brother, Ernest Belter.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen S. Lultz of Oshkosh are visiting at the home of their daughter Mrs. Henry Knoll in the town of Sigel.

Ray Johnson was in Chicago, on Monday where he purchased a 1913 Cadillac touring car for his mother, Mrs. Nels Johnson.

J. J. Lucey, one of the progressive farmers on R. D. 5 called at this office on Saturday to renew his subscription for another year.

Kelly Stock, all next week, 15 people. Best yet. Ladies free Monday until 6 p. m. Seats on sale Friday morning.

The annual school meeting for the election of commissioners will be held at the Lincoln building on Tuesday, March 10th at 7:30 p. m.

There is no better line of Boy's Misses' and Children's shoes than the Bunker Hill line. Reasonable prices. Sold by I. Zimmerman.

Miss Anna Palzer, who has been a guest of her sister Mrs. Henry Weiland for several weeks returned to her home in Appleton on Tuesday.

James Rogers, formerly of Dalbo, Minn., has accepted a position with a cannery company at Phillips in this city today on his way to the latter city.

The twelve year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Garski of the west side underwent an operation at the Riverside hospital this morning for appendicitis.

Mrs. John Lake arrived the past week from Kewanee to look after her daughter, Mrs. Ed. Bodette who underwent an operation at the Riverside hospital on Wednesday.

Fred M. Schabel has announced himself a candidate for alderman in the Second Ward. At the election two years ago Fred came within one vote of winning in a three cornered contest.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Rumsey entertained a party of friends at Five Hundred on Thursday evening. The favors were awarded to Mrs. Wm. Baldauf, and Carl Odegard. The evening was spent very pleasantly by those in attendance.

H. G. Zimmerman returned on Wednesday from Chicago where he had spent several days on business. Mr. Zimmerman has moved his office into the Lyon building on the west side, having found the Amusement hall rather uncomfortable during the cold months.

Get your reserved seats early for Kelly Stock.

The Royal Neighbors entertained a large crowd at a ten cent social at the Odd Fellows' Hall last Thursday, about thirty being present. Everybody reports a very pleasant time. The Neighbors expect to bring in a large class at their next meeting.

## SHERMAN KELLY SHOW

## BETTER THAN EVER.

When the Sherman Kelly stock company opens their engagement at the local theatre the theatre goers will have the pleasure of seeing the greatest show Mr. Kelly has ever had the pleasure of offering his patrons. Mr. Kelly states he has worked hard to make his attraction this season far superior to any show he has ever carried before, and he feels certain that the patrons of the theatre will agree with him that it is a fact that they see the opening performance of his company. They will open the engagement Monday March 9, in the prettiest musical comedy production "My Mary Girl" using all special scenery, feature vaudeville, musical numbers and other specialties. Ladies will be admitted free on Monday night under the usual conditions.

## CIRCUIT COURT TO CONVENE MONDAY

Circuit court will convene in this city next Monday and judging from the number of cases on the calendar there will be some time consumed in cleaning the business up. There are only two cases on the criminal calendar, one of these being the State against L. H. Carl for embezzlement, and the other being the State against Robert Elschlepp for burglary.

In the issues of fact for the jury there are sixty-one cases, but among these are a large number of cases against the city on the matter of making the assessment of benefits in the matter of widening of Oak street. If each individual case were tried out it would probably occupy the attention of the court for a considerable time, but it is probable that only one of the cases will be tried and the rest of the dismissed ones will abide by the decision in this one case.

There are also several cases by the Wood County Drainage District against individuals to settle disputes as to assessments and benefits.

In the issues of fact for the jury there are thirty cases in two issues of law for the Court and eight default cases.

This is the time of year when we build that cutoff for the Soo railroad. Every season as regularly as the time comes, we and the rest of the newspapers in this vicinity, with the exception of those at Stevens Point, build a cutoff for the Soo line, running from Grand Rapids to Mukwonago, thus saving the some forty-odd miles in their run from Chicago to St. Paul. As yet the income from this cutoff has not amounted to much but then the outlay of money has been very small so far, considering the great advantage it is to the road.

This cutoff, as we have it doped out, will leave Stevens Point on a side track with probably a service of one train a day, or something like that. Maybe one of the trains will back down from Marshfield once a day and take on the few people that may desire to leave our neighboring city, but after a time this will undoubtedly be discontinued, and a mixed passenger and freight will be run over that branch of the road about three times a week. Of course this is not strictly official. A fellow told us this was the way it would be, but he did not want us to divulge his name. He also said that a fellow told him who had it right direct from a man who was related to one of the high officials of the road, that this cutoff was surely going to be built, also it was possible that it might not be constructed this season, owing to the high price of railroad spikes, or something of that sort, we have forgotten just what. With the added business that the road will get by putting the Grand Rapids on the main line, the system will be improved greatly, and as a consequence will soon rank with the biggest railways of the world. In its present condition and itinerary, so to speak, this could never be hoped for. We see that Doc Pond up at Marshfield has also been looking over the situation, and he has also decided that the company is going to build this cutoff, which certainly clinches the matter. If anything of a vital nature develops in this matter, we will hasten to apprise our readers of the fact.

Speaking of railroads reminds us of something that happened on the old Ahnapee & Western that ran from Green Bay to Sturgeon Bay. This road was built by Ed Decker, who in those days was one of the principal capitalists over on the lake shore. Frank Welsby, now conductor on the Green Bay & Western, was one of the first conductors on the Ahnapee & Western, and the fact that he is still alive is probably due to the circumstance that he could not stand it over there any longer, and got out of the railroad business for a time. Old man Decker used to ride back and forward over the road every day of the year just to see how things were moving along, and one day when he was on the train a rather fresh young traveling man began to roast the road and the management and the brakeman and everything else in sight because the train did not move faster. Well, it was not a fast train by any means, but it was a whole lot better than making the trip by stage, as had been necessary before the road was built. After the traveling man had about exhausted his wit and sarcasm on railroads in general and the Ahnapee & Western in particular, old man Decker got up and walked over to the traveling man and said: "Look here, young man, this railroad belongs to me, and any time the trains do not move fast enough for you, you can get off and walk."

The traveling man looked the remark and owner of the road over carefully, and then replied: "Yes, I understand, but I could not transact any business, anyway, until my trunks got there."

The Royal Neighbors entertained a large crowd at a ten cent social at the Odd Fellows' Hall last Thursday, about thirty being present. Everybody reports a very pleasant time. The Neighbors expect to bring in a large class at their next meeting.

Roy Weeks spent Sunday in Wausau.

## SOO LINE CUT-OFF A FUTURE PROJECT

Notwithstanding the action of Commercial clubs and Advancement associations in various places, toward getting an expression from the officers of the Soo Line concerning the proposed cut-off, as yet there has been no very definite statement concerning what the company intends to do about this improvement, outside of the fact that it will not be built during the present year. They do not say that it will never be built, but rather leave the impression that it is the intention to do it some future day. The following is from the Endeavor Epitome on the matter:

"The Soo railway, is authoritatively announced, will not build a Grand Rapids-Mukwonago cut-off this year, and perhaps never."

The Mukwonago Advancement association has appointed a committee to cooperate with committees from cities along the proposed Soo railway cutoff from Grand Rapids to Mukwonago for the purpose of creating sentiment favoring the building of the new line. Both Grand Rapids and Beaver Dam have been forming delegations from towns along the proposed cut-off route to lay their views before the Soo directors.

But after all that fussing around, here's Beaver Dam giving up hope. At a meeting of the Merchants' & Manufacturers' Assn. of Beaver Dam on Tuesday evening there was read a letter from F. W. Rogers, dated St. Paul, Feb. 21, and addressed to the association, which says:

"I met Mr. G. W. Webster, Secy. of the Soo Railroad. In my conversation with Mr. Webster, he assured me I could report to you that the proposed extension of the Soo through Beaver Dam would not be built this year, 1914. He offered to arrange for me to meet Mr. Pennington later in the day, but assured me Mr. Pennington would give me the same information. He states that he does not know how the story was started, that they were considering to build this year, unless it was that a small issue of bonds they sold a short time ago to complete an extension that they are now building in North Dakota, and the press took it up that they were to build the extension in Wisconsin."

"He said he did not know what they would do in 1915 and that they could not promise them that they would build it. He assured me Mr. Pennington would be glad to meet a delegation from our section of Wisconsin at the proper time when they expected to build, but it would be only a waste of time and money for them to come now."

The following from the Hancock News on the same subject contains about the same ideas in a more condensed form:

"The Hancock Advancement Association circulated petitions in this locality and as far southeast as Richford on the cut-off line as located, securing several hundred names of people who would be glad to see the road built. Pres. Pennington, of the Soo, in acknowledging receipt of the petitions, states:

There is no truth in the report that this company is going to build that line at present, but if we should, I do not think there is any doubt but what Hancock would be on the line."

## Social.

Saturday afternoon, March 7th, there will be an entertainment in the Congregational church for all the girls of the Junior Sunday school department. Games will be played after which light refreshments will be served. One of the features of the entertainment which will occupy a fair share of the time and which is very novel and entertaining will be the making of scrap books. These scrap books will be sent to the foreign mission fields for the instruction of the little Japs and Hindus. All the girls are requested to bring pictures of a religious or general interest that are moderate in size so that they may be cut out and pasted into these books. A large committee has planned the amusements and a general good time is in store for all who come.

Surprised Their Friend.

A number of the friends of Mrs. Harry Nelson surprised her today on Tuesday afternoon, the occasion being her birthday. She was presented with a handsome rocking chair as a token of their regard. The afternoon was spent in a most delightful manner.

Jacobson Residence Sold.

Architect J. C. Jacobson sold his handsome home near the Lincoln school to C. W. Road, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson expect to move to Minneapolis in the near future where Mr. Jacobson will have his headquarters.

Otto Roenius, was in Chicago several days the past week attending a meeting of manufacturers of refrigeration machinery. Mr. Roenius represented the American Carbonic Machinery Co. of this city, which is one of the big firms of the country in that line.

Ed. Davis of New Rome was in the city on Thursday visiting with friends. Mr. Davis had recently returned from Rochester, Minn. where he had been an operation at the Mayo Bros. hospital for cancer of the stomach. He has since been getting along so nicely that there is every indication that he will not be troubled again with the affliction.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Knoll, who are living just outside the city in the town of Sigel, mourn the loss of their infant baby boy, who died on Saturday at the age of five weeks and five days. The cause of the little one's death was bronchial pneumonia and the funeral was held from the residence on Tuesday, Rev. Pantz of the East Side German Lutheran church officiating, and interment was made in Forest Hill cemetery.

Roy Weeks spent Sunday in Wausau.

## CARL'S BOND IS PAID BY THE BONDING COMPANY.

Marshfield Herald.—The city has been partly reimbursed for the alleged Carl defalcations. E. J. Roche of Chicago, western manager of the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co. of Baltimore, was in Marshfield Thursday and paid the city \$2,500, the amount of the bond carried with that company by Carl.

The settlement comes as a surprise to both the city officials and the public as it was supposed no adjustment would be made until after Carl's trial which will take place in circuit court at Grand Rapids on March 9th. While it is understood Carl has had the money deposited for some time to make good the amount of the Fidelity Company's bond, the bond was paid against the advice of Carl's attorney, W. E. Wheelan, who was represented here Thursday by Atty. F. W. Calkins.

According to the findings of the Judiciary Committee investigation the defalcations in the Water & Light Department are in the neighborhood of \$5,000, although this amount has not yet been verified by a public accountant and will undoubtedly be contested at the Carl trial.

The action of the bonding company in making settlement at this time in the face of the objection of their representative, W. E. Wheelan, puts a new aspect on the procedure and has given the public fuel for much conjecture as to the outcome of the court proceedings.

Local Debtors Lose.

Marshfield debaters came down last Wednesday evening and cleaned out the local electionists by a score of 2 to 1, the points being 326 for Marshfield and 809 for Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids was represented by Leon Fels, Karl Zimmerman and Carlton Stamm, with Victor Bornick as alternate. The question for debate was: "Resolved, That the Policy of Fixing a Minimum Wage by State Boards is Desirable."

The same question was debated at Wausau last evening. Grand Rapids were represented by Harold Babcock, Myron Hill, Neal Nash and Ray Mullen. The boys won at Wausau, they having the negative side of the question there.

Farm Bulletins.

The farm bulletins prepared each month by the Wisconsin College of Agriculture are being purchased and distributed by the Wood County Development Association. This Association is composed of all the banks in Wood County and the Secretary is sending a supply of bulletins the first of each month to every district school teacher in the county, to be delivered to the farmers in her district. Any farmer who fails to receive them can have the matter attended to by reporting the oversight to the teacher or to any of the banks.

The bulletins cover live subjects and are condensed into four pages so that every one will have time to read them.

Funeral of Mrs. Hayden.

The remains of Mrs. Harriett Hayden arrived in this city Monday and were interred in Forest Hill cemetery the same day, services being conducted by the Rev. R. J. Locke, pastor of the Congregational church.

Mrs. Hayden was at one time a resident of this city, but left here in 1880, and died at Virginia, Minn., where she had made her home for some time past.

The remains were accompanied here by Miss Blanche Hayden and Mrs. Ruth Flor.

Death of Mrs. John Mroz.

Mrs. John Mroz, a resident of the west side, died on Sunday morning after a lingering illness from stomach trouble.

Deceased was a native of Germany, where she was born on the 11th of March, 1868, but had long made her home in this country. She is survived by her husband and one daughter.

The funeral was held this morning from St. Lawrence Catholic church on the west side, the services being conducted by Rev. Ciszewski, assisted by Rev. Wm. Reding.

Don't Like New Plan.

Commission form of government does not seem to be meeting with a very hearty reception this spring, as the cities of Green Bay and Stoughton have both turned the proposition down with large majorities. While there are apparently several advantages in the commission form of government, it seems to be necessary to educate the rank and file of voters before they can see the benefits of the system.

A Big Contest.

The First Congregational Sunday school is having a big contest among its four departments. Twenty-five points will be given each department for every new scholar, which it secures and fifty points for every scholar which it gets for another department. The Junior department led off last Sunday with two new pupils. The contest will close on Easter Sunday.

Scandinavian Moravian Church.

This evening a prayer meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. H. Hocksted on Oak St. The ladies aid society will meet with Mrs. Andrew Odegard tomorrow afternoon. The meeting of the Willing Workers will be held next week. On Sunday morning services will be conducted in the Scandinavian language.

Will Build a New Home.

Louis Reichel has let the contract for the erection of a new home on the Pratt property which he purchased some time ago. The contract was let to John Mosher and Kollo Nason and work will be commenced in a short while.

Junior Class Play.

Next Wednesday evening, March 11th, the Juniors at the Lincoln high school will give their class play entitled, "At the End of the Rainbow." The play is a three act comedy and is said to be a good one.

Legal blanks for sale at this office.

## FORMER TEACHER COMMITS SUICIDE

Miss Florence Lefebvre, who taught school in this city in 1906 and 1907, and who was well known here, committed suicide on Friday by throwing herself in front of a train on the St. Paul road. The Milwaukee Free Press gives the details of the affair so far as known:

"The body of a woman who was killed when she threw herself in front of a Milwaukee road passenger train yesterday, was identified last night as that of Florence Lefebvre, age 29, daughter of Abram Lefebvre, 48 West Main street Wauwatosa.

For about six months the woman has been ill and it is thought that her physical condition caused her to become despondent.

According to the engineer of the train, Miss Lefebvre was sitting on the embankment just next to the track as the train was approaching. The engineer blew the engine's whistle, but the woman ignored it. The engineer then attempted to stop the train, but was unable to bring it to a halt before he reached the woman.

As the engine approached the place where she was sitting Miss Lefebvre suddenly arose and threw herself backward beneath the wheels. She was killed instantly.

The body was taken to the morgue, where it was identified by Edward Lefebvre, brother of the dead woman.



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### SHERMAN KELLY SHOW

#### BETTER THAN EVER.

When the Sherman Kelly stock company opens their engagement at the local theatre the theatre goers will have the pleasure of seeing the greatest show Mr. Kelly has ever had the pleasure of offering his patrons. Mr. Kelly states he has worked hard to make his attraction this season far superior to any show he has ever carried before, and he feels certain that the patrons of the theatre will agree with him that it is a fact after they see the opening performance of his company. They will open the engagement Monday March 9, in the prettiest musical comedy production "My Mary Girl" using all special scenery, featured vaudeville, musical numbers and other specialties. Ladies will be admitted free on Monday night under the usual conditions.

### CIRCUIT COURT TO CONVENE MONDAY

Circuit court will convene in this city next Monday and judging from the number of cases on the calendar there will be some time consumed in cleaning the business up. There are only two cases on the criminal calendar, one of these being the State against L. B. Carl for embezzlement, and the other being the State against Robert Elschlepp for burglary.

In the issues of fact for the jury there are sixty-one cases, but among these are a large number of cases against the city on the matter of making the assessment of benefits in the matter of widening of Oak street. If each individual case were tried out it would probably occupy the attention of the court for a considerable time, but it is probable that only one of the cases will be tried and the rest of the disallowed ones will abide by the decision in this one case.

There are also several cases by the Wood County Drainage District against individuals to settle disputes as to assessments and benefits.

In the issues of fact for the Court there are thirteen cases two in issues of law for the Court and eight default cases.

This is the time of year when we build that cutoff for the Soo railroad. Every season as regularly as the time comes, we and the rest of the newspapers in this vicinity, with the exception of those at Stevens Point, build a cutoff for the Soo line, running from Grand Rapids to Mukwonago, thus saving the some forty odd miles in their run from Chicago to St. Paul. As yet the income from this cutoff has not amounted to much but then the outlay of money has been very small so far, considering the great advantage it is to the road. This cutoff, as we have it dotted out, will leave Stevens Point on a side track with probably a service of one train a day, or something like that. Maybe one of the trains will back down from Marshfield once a day and take on the few people that may desire to leave our neighboring city, but after a time this will undoubtedly be discontinued, and a mixed passenger and freight will be run over that branch of the road about three times a week. Of course this is not strictly official. A fellow told us this was the way it would be, but he did not want us to divulge his name. He also said that a fellow told him who had it right direct from a man who was related to one of the high officials of the road, that this cutoff was surely going to be built, altho it was possible that it might not be constructed this season, owing to the high price of railroad spikes, or something of that sort, we have forgotten just what. With the added business that the road will get by putting Grand Rapids on the main line, the system will be improved greatly, and as a consequence will soon rank with the biggest railroads of the world. In its present condition and itinerary, so to speak, this could never be hoped for. We see that Doc Pond up at Marshfield has also been looking over the situation, and he has also decided that the company is going to build this cutoff, which certainly clinches the matter. If anything of a vital nature develops in this matter, we will hasten to apprise our readers of the fact.

Speaking of railroads reminds us of something that happened on the old Ahnapee & Western that ran from Green Bay to Sturgeon Bay. This road was built by Ed Decker, who in those days was one of the principal capitalists over on the lake shore. Frank Welsby, now conductor on the Green Bay & Western, was one of the first conductors on the Ahnapee & Western, and the fact that he is still alive is probably due to the circumstance that he could not stand it over there any longer, and got out of the railroad business for a time. Old man Decker used to ride back and forward over the road every day of the year just to see how things were moving along, and one day when he was on the train a rather fresh young traveling man began to roast the road and the management and the brakeman and everything else in sight because the train did not move faster. Well, it was not a fast train by any means, but it was a whole lot better than making the trip by stage, as had been necessary before the road was built. After the traveling man had about exhausted his wit and sarcasm on railroads in general and the Ahnapee & Western in particular, old man Decker got up and walked over to the traveling man and said: "Look here, young man, this railroad belongs to me, and any time the trains do not move fast enough for you, you can get off and walk."

The traveling man looked the president and owner of the road over carefully, and then replied: "Yes, I understand, but I could not transact any business, anyway, until my trunks got there."

The Royal Neighbors entertained a large crowd at a ten cent social at the Odd Fellows' Hall last Thursday, about thirty being present. Everybody reports a very pleasant time. The Neighbors expect to bring in a large class at their next meeting.

Roy Weeks spent Sunday in Wausau.

### SOO LINE CUT-OFF

#### A FUTURE PROJECT

Notwithstanding the action of Commercial clubs and Advancement associations in various places toward getting an expression from the citizens of the Soo Line concerning the proposed cut-off, as yet there has been no very definite statement concerning what the company intends to do about this improvement, outside of the fact that it will not be built during the present year. They do not say that it will never be built, but rather leave the impression that it is the intention to do it some future day. The following is from the Endeavor Epitome on the matter: "The Soo railway, is an authoritative announcement, will not build a Grand Rapids-Mukwonago cut-off this year, and perhaps never."

The Mukwonago Advancement association has appointed a committee to cooperate with committees from cities along the proposed Soo railway cutoff for the purpose of creating sentiment favoring the building of the new line. Both Grand Rapids and Beaver Dam have been forming delegations from towns along the proposed cut-off route to lay their views before the Soo directors.

But after all that fussing around, here's Beaver Dam, giving up hope. At a meeting of the Merchants' & Manufacturers' Assn. of Beaver Dam on Tuesday evening there was read a letter from F. W. Rogers, dated St. Paul, Feb. 21, and addressed to the association, which says:

"I met Mr. G. W. Webster, Secy. of the Soo Railroad. In my conversation with Mr. Webster, he assured me I could report to you that the proposed extension of the Soo through Beaver Dam would not be built this year, 1914. He offered to arrange for me to meet Mr. Pennington later in the day, but assured me Mr. Pennington would give me the same information. He states that he does not know how the story was started that they were considering to build this year, unless it was that a small issue of bonds they sold a short time ago to complete an extension that they are now building in North Dakota, and the press took it up that they were to build the extension in Wisconsin."

"He said he did not know what they would do in 1915 and that they could not promise them that they would build it. He assured me Mr. Pennington would be glad to meet a delegation from our section of Wisconsin at the proper time when they expected to build, but it would be only a waste of time and money for them to come now."

The following from the Hancock News on the same subject contains about the same ideas in a more condensed form:

"The Hancock Advancement Association circulated petitions in this locality and as far southeast as Richford on the cut-off line as located, securing several hundred names of people who would be glad to see the road built. Pres. Pennington, of the Soo, in acknowledging receipt of the petitions, states:

here is no truth in the report that this company is going to build that line at present, but if we should, I do not think there is any doubt but what Hancock would be on the line."

Social.

Saturday afternoon, March 7th, there will be an entertainment in the Congregational church for all the girls of the Junior Sunday school department. Games will be played after which light refreshments will be served. One of the features of the entertainment which will occupy a fair share of the time and which is very novel and entertaining will be the making of scrap books. These scrap books will be sent to the foreign mission, holds for the instruction of the little Japs and Hindus. All the girls are requested to bring pictures of a religious or general interest that are moderate in size so that they may be cut out and pasted into these books. A large committee has planned the amusements and a general good time is in store for all who come.

Surprised Their Friend.

A number of the friends of Mrs. Harry Nelson, surprised that lady on Tuesday afternoon, the occasion being her birthday. She was presented with a handsome rocking chair as a token of their regard. The afternoon was spent in a most delightful manner.

Jacobson Residence Sold.

Architect J. C. Jacobson sold his handsome home near the Lincoln school to C. W. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson expect to move to Minneapolis in the near future where Mr. Jacobson will have his headquarters.

Otto Roenius, was in Chicago several days the past week attending a meeting of manufacturers of refrigeration machinery. Mr. Roenius represented the American Carbonic Machinery Co. of this city, which is one of the big firms of the country in that line.

Ed. Davis of New Rome was in the city on Thursday visiting with friends. Mr. Davis had recently returned from Rochester, Minn. where he underwent an operation at the Mayo Bros. hospital for cancer of the stomach. He has since been getting along so nicely that there is every indication that he will not be troubled again with the affliction.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Knoll, who are living just outside the city in the town of Sigel, mourn the loss of their infant baby boy, who died on Saturday at the age of five weeks and five days. The cause of the little one's death was bronchial pneumonia and the funeral was held from the residence on Tuesday, Rev. Paul of the East Side German Lutheran church officiating, and interment was made in Forest Hill cemetery.

Roy Weeks spent Sunday in Wausau.

### CARL'S BOND IS PAID BY THE BONDING COMPANY.

Marshfield Herald.—The city has been partly re-imbursed for the alleged Carl defalcations. E. J. Roche of Chicago, western manager of the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co. of Baltimore, was in Marshfield Thursday and paid the city \$2,500, the amount of the bond carried with that company by Carl.

The settlement comes as a surprise to both the city officials and the public as it was supposed no adjustment would be made until after Carl's trial which will take place in circuit court at Grand Rapids on March 9th. While it is understood Carl has had the money deposited for some time to make good the amount of the Fidelity Company's bond, the bond was paid against the advice of Carl's attorney, W. E. Wheelan, who was represented here Thursday by Atty. F. W. Calkins.

According to the findings of the Judiciary Committee investigation the defalcations in the Water & Light Department are in the neighborhood of \$5,000, although this amount has not yet been verified by a public accountant and will undoubtedly be contested at the Carl trial.

The action of the bonding company in making settlement at this time in the face of the objection of their representative, W. E. Wheelan, puts a new aspect on the procedure and has given the public fuel for much conjecture as to the outcome of the court proceedings.

### Local Debaters Lose.

Marshfield debaters came down last Wednesday evening and cleaned out the local eloquistists by a score of 2 to 1, the points being \$26 for Marshfield and \$69 for Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids was represented by Leon Polk, Karl Zimmerman and Carlton Stamm, with Victor Dornick as alternate. The question for debate was: "Resolved, That the Policy of Fixing a Minimum Wage by State Boards is Desirable."

The same question was debated at Wausau last evening, Grand Rapids being represented by Harold Babcock, Myron Hill, Neal Nash and Ray Mullen. The boys won at Wausau, they having the negative side of the question there.

Farm Bulletins.

The farm bulletins prepared each month by the Wisconsin College of Agriculture are being purchased and distributed by the Wood County Development Association. This Association is composed of all the banks in Wood County and the Secretary is sending a supply of bulletins the first of each month to every district school teacher in the county, to be delivered to the farmers in her district. Any farmer who fails to receive them can have the matter attended to by reporting the oversight to the teacher or to any of the banks.

The bulletins cover live subjects and are condensed into four pages so that every one will have time to read them.

Funeral of Mrs. Hayden.

The remains of Mrs. Harriett Hayden arrived in this city Monday and were interred in Forest Hill cemetery the same day, services being conducted by the Rev. R. J. Locke, pastor of the Congregational church.

Mrs. Hayden was at one time a resident of this city, but left here in 1880, and died at Virginia, Minn., where she had made her home for some time past.

She remains were accompanied here by Miss Blanche Hayden and Mrs. Ruth Flor.

Death of Mrs. John Mroz.

Mrs. John Mroz, a resident of the west side, died on Sunday morning after a lingering illness from stomach trouble.

Deceased was a native of Germany, where she was born on the 11th of March, 1868, but had long made her home in this country. She is survived by her husband and one daughter.

The funeral was held this morning from St. Lawrence Catholic church on the west side, the services being conducted by Rev. Ciszewski, assisted by Rev. Wm. Reding.

Don't Like New Plan.

Commission form of government does not seem to be meeting with a very hearty reception this spring, as the cities of Green Bay and Stoughton have both turned the proposition down with large majorities. While there are apparently several advantages in the commission form of government, it seems to be necessary to educate the rank and file of voters before they can see the benefits of the system.

A Big Contest.

The First Congregational Sunday school is having a big contest among its four departments. Twenty-five points will be given each department for every new scholar, which secures and fifty points for every scholar which it gets for another department. The Junior department held off last Sunday with two new pupils. The contest will close on Easter Sunday.

Scandinavian Moravian Church.

This evening a prayer meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. H. Rockstedt on Oak St. The ladies aid society will meet with Mrs. Andrew Odegard tomorrow afternoon. The meeting of the Willing Workers will be held next week. On Sunday morning services will be conducted in the Scandinavian language.

Will Build a New Home.

Louis Reichel has let the contract for the erection of a new home on the Pratt property which he purchased some time ago. The contract was let to John Mosher and Rollo Nason and work will be commenced in a short while.



DRUMB &amp; SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, March 4, 1914.

## Notice of Annual School Meeting

Agreeable to Section 2, Article IX, Grand Rapids City Charter pertaining to schools, notice is hereby given that the ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING of Grand Rapids School District No. 1, to elect Commissioners and to transact such general business as may legally come before it, will be held at the Howe School Building, situated in the Second Ward of the City of Grand Rapids, Monday, March 16, 1914, at 7:00 o'clock P. M.

Commissioners are to be elected as follows:

First Ward:—Commissioner to succeed A. D. Hill whose term expires April 11, 1914.

Second Ward:—Commissioner to succeed Jacob Searls whose term expires April 11, 1914.

Third Ward:—Commissioner to succeed Isaac P. Witter whose term expires April 11, 1914.

Fourth Ward:—Commissioner to succeed Geo. T. Rowland, whose term expires April 11, 1914.

Fifth Ward:—Commissioner to succeed Geo. W. Paulus whose term expires April 11, 1914.

Sixth Ward:—Commissioner to succeed J. P. Horton whose term expires April 11, 1914.

Seventh Ward:—Commissioner to succeed R. L. Nash whose term expires April 11, 1914.

Eighth Ward:—Commissioner to succeed Rev. C. A. Meilicke, whose term expires April 11, 1914.

C. W. SCHWEDE, Clerk of the Board of Education.

Grand Rapids, Wis., March 2, 1914.

It will not be convenient to hold the Annual Meeting in the Howe Building owing to the fact that the assembly room has been divided into recitation rooms.

The meeting will be adjourned to meet at the Lincoln Building the same evening, Monday, March 16, 1914, at 7:30 p. m.

Citizens are requested to come directly to the Lincoln Building for the Annual School Meeting. It is necessary to call the meeting as stated above in order to meet the provisions of the City Charter.

C. W. SCHWEDE, Clerk of the Board of Education.

March 2, 1914.

## POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENTS

The following advertisements are paid for at the rate of 5 cents per line by the person whose name follows the advertisement:

Candidate for Justice of Peace.

Due to the fact that many voters have asked me to be a candidate; I have, after due and careful consideration, decided to run for the office of Justice of the Peace. I hereby ask for your full support. Edward N. Pomainville, 324 3rd St.

Notice to Voters.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace, subject to the will of the voters of Grand Rapids at the coming spring election.

Burton L. Brown.

For Supervisor.

To the electors of the 3rd ward:

If a majority of you desire that I continue to serve as Supervisor on the County Board for another year, I am willing. If elected my right will be for economy, lower taxes and progress along conservative lines. Geo. L. Williams.

Notice to Voters.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Supervisor of the Seventh Ward, City of Grand Rapids. Wm. T. Nobles.

A Milwaukee Wedding.

Stevens Point Journal.—Harry Bowker, barber at George A. Nelson's shop in the Opera House block, left Sunday for Milwaukee, where at noon today he was married to Miss Norma Bae. Both the bride and groom were formerly residents of Rudolph, Wood county, and the former has been making her home with her grandparents in Milwaukee for some time. Mr. Bowker came here in May, 1913, and has made a host of friends here who will be pleased to extend congratulations.

and Mrs. Bowker will arrive in this city, the latter part of the week and will soon commence housekeeping.

Secure Large contract.

The American Carbonic Machinery company of this city have secured the contract for placing one of their refrigerating plants in the Morrison hotel in Chicago. The machine will be one of 150 tons capacity and would seem big enough to supply a good sized city. Wherever the machines of this company have been installed they have given the best of satisfaction no matter how rigid the requirements.

Second Team Wins.

The second team of the Lincoln high school won a game from the Edgar basketball team Saturday evening by a score of 30 to 13. The second team will go to Edgar next Saturday to play a return game.

Married.

Wauwona Argus: Thursday morning, Feb. 19, at Grand Rapids, occurred the marriage of Elmer J. Walker, of this village, to Lydia Meyer, of that city. They left Grand Rapids on the afternoon train for their wedding trip and will upon their return commence house-keeping in Mr. Walker's nice home in this village. We extend congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy married life.

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## SHERMAN KELLY SHOW

BETTER THAN EVER.

When the Sherman Kelly stock company opens their engagement at the local theatre the theatre goers will have the pleasure of seeing the greatest show Mr. Kelly has ever had the pleasure of offering his patrons. Mr. Kelly states he has worked hard to make his attraction this season far superior to any show he has ever carried before, and he feels certain that the patrons of the theatre will agree with him that it is a fact after they see the opening performance of his company. They will open the engagement Monday March 9, in the prettiest comedy production "My Mary Girl," using all special scenery, feature vaudeville, musical numbers and other specialties. Ladies will be admitted free on Monday night under the usual conditions.

It was decided to buy one thousand feet of new fire hose, 750 feet of which will be for use on the west side and 250 for the east side.

The matter of the street sprinkling during the coming summer was taken up and discussed by the council, and the plan that was proposed out of this talk was for the merchants to pay half of the cost of the sprinkling and the city the other half, the city to do the work at cost. In order to get an expression from the merchants a paper will be circulated among them for signatures, and if this plan is acceptable to a majority it will probably be adopted.

Heretofore the sprinkling has been paid for by the various merchants, a plan not equitable to all concerned.

Telephone 604 or No. 31.

Customers of Slevest & Edwards will please bear in mind that when they want the best side market phone No. 694. When you want the best side market phone No. 694.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. S. Micol of Sparta is visiting at the A. Sholler home.

Ben Hansen was a business visitor in Wausau on Monday.

Patrick Flanagan of Vesper was in the city on business Tuesday.

Dr. J. A. Jackson of Rudolph was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday.

John Kujawa of Rudolph was a business visitor in the city on Thursday.

Gus. Kruschke of Sheffington has accepted a position at the Jensen garage.

Frank Vaughan of Marshfield was a business visitor at the court house on Tuesday.

—Just received a full line of boys' misses' and children's shoes at I. Zimmerman's shoe store.

T. A. Taylor spent a couple of days in Chicago the fore part of the week on business.

County clerk Fred Eberhardt left on Tuesday for Mauston to be gone a couple of days on business.

Mrs. Hannah Carlson left last week for Duluth, where she was called by the serious illness of a sister.

Simon Worlund of the town of Sigel was among the social callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday.

Leland Hilderman formerly of this city but who is now employed in Milwaukee, spent Sunday in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Arpa expect to remodel their home in a short time. Louis Schroeder has the contract.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kernin are visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Fred Gerlach at Wausau.

John Mosher and Rollo Nason have formed a partnership and will do general contracting and carpenter business.

Mrs. G. W. Paulus left on Saturday for Kansas City, Mo., where she will spend a couple of weeks visiting with friends.

There is no better line of shoes for good wear than the Bunker Hill line sold by I. Zimmerman, the west side shoe man.

Miss Lavina Belter, returned to her home in Merrill Saturday after a week's visit at the home of her brother, Ernest Belter.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Schultz of Oshkosh are visiting at the home of their daughter Mrs. Henry Knoll in the town of Sigel.

Ray Johnson was in Chicago, on Monday where he purchased a 1913 Cadillac touring car for his mother, Mrs. Nels Johnson.

J. J. Lucey, one of the progressive farmers on R. D. 5 called at this office on Saturday to renew his subscription for another year.

—Kelly Stock, all next week, 15 people. Best value for money. Monday until 6 p. m. Seats on sale Friday morning.

The annual school meeting for the election of commissioners will be held at the Lincoln building on Tuesday, March 16th at 7:30 p. m.

—There is no better line of Boy's Misses' and Children's shoes than the Bunker Hill line. Reasonable prices. Sold by I. Zimmerman.

Miss Anna Palmer, who has been a guest of her sister Mrs. Henry Weiland for several weeks returned to her home in Appleton on Tuesday.

James Rogers, formerly of Duluth, Minn., has accepted a position with a cranberry company at Phillips in this city today on his way to the latter city.

The twelve year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Garski of the west side underwent an operation at the Riverview hospital this morning for appendicitis.

Mrs. John Lake arrived the past week from Kewauunee to look after her daughter, Mrs. Ed. Bodette who underwent an operation at the Riverview hospital on Wednesday.

Fred M. Schnabel has announced himself a candidate for alder in the Second Ward. At the election two years ago Fred came within one vote of winning in a three cornered contest.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Runsey entertained a party of friends at Five Hundred on Thursday evening. The guests were awarded to Mrs. Wm. Balfour, and Carl Odegard. The evening was spent very pleasantly by those in attendance.

H. G. Zimmerman returned on Wednesday from Chicago, where he had spent several days on business. Mr. Zimmerman has moved his office into the Lyon building on the west side, having found the Amusement hall rather uncomfortable during the cold months.

—Get your reserved seats early for Kelly Stock.

## SOO LINE CUT-OFF

A FUTURE PROJECT

Notwithstanding the action of Commercial clubs and Advancement associations in various places, toward getting an expression from the officers of the Soo Line concerning the proposed cut-off, as yet there has been no very definite statement concerning what the company intends to do about this improvement outside of the fact that it will not be built during the present year. They do not say that it will never be built, but rather leave the impression that it is the intention to do it some future day. The following is from the Endeavor Epitome on the matter:

"The Soo railway, is it authoritatively announced, will not build a Grand Rapids-Mukwonago cut-off this year, and perhaps never."

The Mukwonago Advancement association has appointed a committee to cooperate with committees from cities along the proposed Soo railway cut-off from Grand Rapids to Mukwonago for the purpose of creating sentiment favoring the building of the new line. Both Grand Rapids and Beaver Dam have been forming delegations from towns along the proposed cut-off route to lay their views before the Soo directors.

But after all that fussing around, here's Beaver Dam giving up hope. At a meeting of the Merchants' & Manufacturers' Assn. of Beaver Dam on Tuesday evening there was read a letter from F. W. Rogers, dated St. Paul, Feb. 21, and addressed to the association, which says:

"I met Mr. G. W. Webster, Secy. of the Soo Railroad, and he assured me I could report to you that the proposed extension of the Soo through Beaver Dam would not be built this year, 1914. He offered to arrange for me to meet Mr. Pennington later in the day, but assured me Mr. Pennington would give me the same information. He states that he does not know how the story was started that they were considering building this year, unless it was that a small issue of bonds they sold a short time ago, to complete an extension that they are now building in North Dakota, and the press took it up that they were to build the extension in Wisconsin."

He said he did not know what they would do in 1915 and that they would not promise them that they would build it. He assured me Mr. Pennington would be glad to meet a delegation from our section of Wisconsin at the proper time when they expected to build, but it would be only a waste of time and money for them to come now."

The following from the Hancock News on the same subject contains about the same ideas in a more condensed form:

"The Hancock Advancement Association circulated petitions in this locality and as far southeast as Richford on the cut-off line as located, securing several hundred names of people who would be glad to see the road built. Pres. Pennington, of the Soo, in acknowledging receipt of the petitions, states:

here is no truth in the report that this company is going to build that line at present, but if we should, I do not think there is any doubt but what Hancock would be on the line."

Sober.

Saturday afternoon, March 7th, there will be an entertainment in the Congregational church for all the girls of the Junior Sunday school department. Games will be played after which light refreshments will be served. One of the features of the entertainment which will occupy a very novel and entertaining will be the making of scrap books. These scrap books will be sent to the foreign mission fields for the instruction of the little Japs and Hindus. All the girls are requested to bring pictures of a religious or general interest that are moderate in size so that they may be cut out and pasted into these books. A large committee has planned the amusements and a general good time is in store for all who come.

Surprised Their Friend.

A number of the friends of Mrs. Harry Nelson surprised that lady on Tuesday afternoon, the occasion being her birthday. She was presented with a handsome rocking chair as a token of their regard. The afternoon was spent in a most delightful manner.

Jacobson Residence Sold.

Architect J. C. Jacobson sold his handsome home near the Lincoln school to C. W. Road, Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson expect to move to Minneapolis in the near future where Mr. Jacobson will have his headquarters.

Otto Roenius, was in Chicago several days the past week attending a meeting of manufacturers of refrigeration machinery. Mr. Roenius represented the American Carbonic Machinery Co. of this city, which is one of the big firms of the country in that line.

Ed. Davis of New Rome was in the city on Thursday visiting with friends.

Mr. Davis has recently returned from Rochester, Minn. where he underwent an operation at the Mayo Bros. hospital for cancer of the stomach. He has since been getting along so nicely that there is every indication that he will not be troubled again with the affliction.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Knoll, who are living just outside the city in the town of Sigel, mourn the loss of their infant baby boy, who died on Saturday at the age of five weeks and five days. The cause of the little one's death was bronchial pneumonia and the funeral was held from the residence on Tuesday, Rev. Paul of the East Side German Lutheran church officiating, and interment was made in Forest Hill cemetery.

Roy Weeks spent Sunday in Wausau.

## CARL'S BOND IS PAID BY

THE BONDING COMPANY.

Marshfield Herald.—The city has been partly reimbursed for the alleged Carl default. E. J. Roche of Chicago, western manager of the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co. of Baltimore, was in Marshfield Thursday and paid the city \$2,500, the amount of the bond carried with that company by Carl.

The settlement comes as a surprise to both the city officials and the public as it was supposed no adjustment would be made until after Carl's trial which will take place in circuit court at Grand Rapids on March 9th. While it is understood Carl has had the money deposited for some time to make good the amount of the Fidelity Company's bond, the bond was paid against the advice of Carl's attorney, W. E. Wheelan, who was represented there Thursday by Atty. F. W. Calkins.

According to the findings of the Judiciary Committee investigation the defaultations in the Water & Light Department are in the neighborhood of \$5,000, although this amount has not yet been verified by a public accountant and will undoubtedly be contested at the Carl trial.

The action of the bonding company in making settlement at this time in the face of the objection of their representative, W. E. Wheelan, puts a new aspect on the procedure and has given the public fuel for much conjecture as to the outcome of the court proceedings.

Local Debaters Lose.

Marshfield debaters came down last Wednesday evening and cleaned out the local eloquentists by a score of 2 to 1, the points being 826 for Marshfield and 809 for Grand Rapids. Grand Rapids was represented by Leon Foley, Karl Zimmerman and Carlton Stamm, with Victor Bohm as alternate. The question for debate was: "Resolved, That the Policy of Fixing a Minimum Wage by State Boards is Desirable."

The same question was debated at Wausau that evening, Grand Rapids being represented by Harold Babcock, Myron Hill, Neal Nash and Ray Mullen. The boys won at Wausau, they having the negative side of the question there.

Farm Bulletins.

The farm bulletins prepared each month by the Wisconsin College of Agriculture are being purchased and distributed by the Wood County Development Association. This Association is composed of all the banks in Wood County and the Secretary is sending a supply of bulletins the first of each month to every district school teacher in the county, to be delivered to the farmers in their district. As the farmers who fail to receive them can have the matter attended to by reporting the oversight to the teacher or to any of the banks.

The bulletins cover live subjects and are condensed into four pages so that every one will have time to read them.

Funeral of Mrs. Hayden.

The remains of Mrs. Harriet Hayden arrived in this city Monday and were interred in Forest Hill cemetery the same day, services being conducted by the Rev. R. J. Locke, pastor of the Congregational church.

Mrs. Hayden was at one time a resident of this city, but left here in 1880, and died at Virginia, Minn., where she had made her home for some time past.

Her remains were accompanied here by Miss Blanche Hayden and Mrs. Ruth Flor.

Death of Mrs. John Mroz.

Mrs. John Mroz, a resident of the west side, died on Sunday morning after a lingering illness from stomach trouble.

Deceased was a native of Germany, where she was born on the 11th of March, 1863, but had long made her home in this country. She is survived by her husband and one daughter.

The funeral was held this morning from St. Lawrence Catholic church on the west side, the services being conducted by Rev. Czesewski, assisted by Rev. Wm. Reding.

Don't Like New Plan.

Commission form of government does not seem to be meeting with a very hearty reception this spring, as the cities of Green Bay and Stoughton have both turned the proposition down with large majorities. While there are apparently several advantages in the commission form of government, it seems to be necessary to educate the rank and file of voters before they can see the benefits of the system.

A Big Contest.

The First Congregational Sunday school is having a big contest among its four departments. Twenty-five points will be given each department for every new scholar which it secures and fifty points for every scholar which it gets for another department. The Junior department led off last Sunday with two new pupils. The contest will close on Easter Sunday.

Scandinavian Moravian Church.

This evening a prayer meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. H. Reding on Oak St. The ladies all so city will meet with Mrs. Andrew Olegard tomorrow afternoon. The meeting of the Willing Workers will be held next week. On Sunday morning services will be conducted in the Scandinavian language.

Will Build a New Home.

Louis Reichel has let the contract for the erection of a new home on the Pratt property which he purchased some time ago. The contract was let to John Mosher and Rollo Nason and work will be commenced in a short while.

Junior







# TRAIN IS BLOWN UP

FIFTY-FIVE KILLED WHEN REBELS SET OFF DYNAMITE, SHATTERING THREE CARS.

## ENGLISH ENVOY ASKS PROBE

Sir Edward Grey Tells House of Commons of Crisis Due to Villa Execution—Calls Situation as Extremely Serious.

Vera Cruz, Feb. 25.—A federal troop train carrying a company of infantry from Mexico City, destined for Jalisco, was blown up by rebels near the Lima station of the Interoceanic railway, 140 miles from Vera Cruz. The entire train was demolished. All on board, including 55 officers and men and the English engineer, were killed. A passenger train, which was following in the wake of the troop train, was fired on by the rebels, but escaped by backing rapidly.

London, England, Feb. 25.—The history of the Benton affair as contained in the information furnished to Sir Cecil Spring Rice, British ambassador to the United States by the state department at Washington, was communicated in official form to the house of commons by Sir Edward Grey.

When the British foreign secretary said that Sir Cecil Spring Rice had told Secretary of State Bryan that the public opinion of Europe was likely to be seriously affected by Villa's attitude, an encouraging cheer rolled through the house.

A full house listened with intense interest to the explanation given by Sir Edward Grey and by Francis Dyke Acland, parliamentary under-secretary for foreign affairs. They both spoke of the British government's attitude and discussed their communications with Washington.

Sir Edward Grey explained that Great Britain did not hold the United States responsible for Villa's acts, but he said the British government was powerless to take any measures in the disturbed regions.

Juarez, Feb. 24.—William S. Benton's resistance to General Villa's barring him from Mexico brought on the execution of the British subject and owner of a 100,000-acre ranch in Chihuahua, according to the record of the court-martial that condemned Benton to death. It was charged that he tried to murder Villa while resisting the general's decree.

The official record was revealed on Saturday. It opens with the statement that an extraordinary council of war was convened at 4:15 o'clock last Tuesday by Col. Fidel Avila. The council convened a court-martial, of which Maj. Jesus Rodriguez was president. There were four other judges.

"Villa," continues the report, "states that because Benton was a foreigner his property has not been confiscated, but he must remain out of the country because he was an element of disturbance to the peace and prosperity of the country."

"The accused answered in harsh and violent terms and asserted that no human power could keep him out of Mexico or cause him to desert his property to further depredations."

"Then he said he was as good a man as Villa and at the same moment he drew a pistol from his hip pocket. But the general was ready and pumped for him and struck, at the same time the persons present leaped on him that he might not make an attempt on the life of General Villa."

"The record gives Benton's testimony indirectly as follows:

"He said he came at 10 or 11 o'clock in the morning to see General Villa and inform him that revolutionists or at times parties of bandits had done much damage to his ranch, destroying property and stealing cattle. He had come to tell Villa of these things, but the general accused him of being friendly to the federalists, and suggested that the rebels buy the ranch, as the witness was not wanted in Mexico."

"The witness told General Villa that he was unjust and several other things that annoyed the general, but he had nothing to do with Ilwerta or the red flaggers and was indifferent to the politics of the country. This was all he had to say."

Sir Edward Carson to Wed.

London, Feb. 23.—The news of the world reports the engagement of Sir Edward Carson, the Unionist leader, to Miss Frewen, the niece of Mr. Moreton Frewen, formerly member of parliament for the northeast district of Cork.

Ship Sends Wireless 2,000 Miles.

Boston, Feb. 24.—Wireless communication with Colon, 2,000 miles away, was established by the new Argentine battleship Rivadavia during a recent test, its officers announced. The achievement is said to be unusual for a ship at sea.

Girl Not Catherine Winters.

Springdale, Ark., Feb. 25.—Dr. W. A. Winters, of the Venetian hotel, announced that the little girl held here as his daughter, Catherine Winters, aged nine, who has been missing nearly a year, was not his daughter.

Hart Heads Ways and Means Body.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Representative Hart of New Jersey was elected by the ways and means committee of the house to take the place on the District of Columbia committee made vacant by the death of Bremer.

Society Girl Dies of Heart Failure.

Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 25.—Miss Mary Lou Cobb, twenty-two years old, prominent society girl, who was to have been married to Lieut. Ralph Holliday of the U. S. army, died of heart failure at her home.

Taft Not to Head College.

New Haven, Conn., Feb. 25.—Prof. William Howard Taft denied that he had been offered the presidency of Lafayette college. He declined to discuss the report further, saying that he knew nothing about it.

No More Free Meals in Frisco.

San Francisco, Feb. 25.—The municipal dining room is closed and no more free meals will be served the unemployed. The reason for the action was that the city emergency appropriation of \$30,000 is exhausted.

Fire Loss Will Reach \$500,000.

Cincinnati, Feb. 25.—The loss caused by the fire which destroyed Kreager's five and ten-cent store here was estimated at \$500,000. So far as is known no one was killed in the fire.

# TO QUIZ GRAIN "TRUST"

HOUSE RESOLUTION PROVIDES FOR TRADE BOARD INQUIRY.

Representative Manahan Says Bulk of Wheat Crop Is Controlled in Chicago, Duluth and Minneapolis.

Washington, Feb. 21.—A sensational attack was made in congress on the kings of the American wheat pit by Representative Manahan of Minnesota when he introduced in the house on Thursday a resolution providing for the appointment of a special committee to investigate charges of manipulation of the price of wheat by unfair practices by the Chicago and Duluth boards of trade, and the Minneapolis chamber of commerce.

The resolution demands that the committee inquire whether these three bodies "exercise any unlawful restraint or control over the buying or selling of grain coming to said terminal markets from Iowa, Nebraska, the Dakotas or any other states, or over the prices thereof." It requires information also on the use of public warehouses, terminals, elevators, mixing and blending elevators, and grading facilities, and all other means of artificially affecting the price of wheat.

The committee shall also specifically inquire, says the resolution, "into the ownership and control of each of the separate memberships of the above organizations, the Chicago board of trade, the Minneapolis chamber of commerce and the Duluth board of trade, with a view to preventing the practices of members of the organizations of selling grains consigned to them to subsidiary concerns or to dummy."

Facts discovered at any time during the investigation which in the judgment of the committee would warrant criminal prosecution are to be immediately turned over to the attorney general for such action as he may deem proper.

## FREE TOLLS ARE OPPOSED

Goethals Asserts All Ships Should Assist in Paying Back \$400,000,000 It Cost to Construct Big Ditch.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Col. George W. Goethals, governor of the Panama canal zone, explained to the house appropriations committee on Monday his estimate of \$23,700,000 for next year's work on the canal and for the maintenance of the zone government. He again voiced his opposition to free canal tolls for coastwise American shipping again when he told Chairman Adamson of the house interstate commerce committee that the canal should be run on a business basis with tolls to nobody. "We have spent \$400,000,000," said Colonel Goethals, "in constructing the canal and now we ought to have an opportunity to make the canal pay back this cost. American vessels as well as foreign ships should bear the burden."

## MOTHER AND BABIES DIE

Bodies of Three Are Found on Bed in Gas-Filled Room in Chicago.

Chicago, Feb. 23.—Three persons—mother, daughter and son—were found asphyxiated in a dwelling at 1511 West Ohio street. The dead:

Mrs. Sophie Arendt, thirty-two years old, mother; Genevieve Arendt, four years old, daughter; William Arendt, nineteen months old, son.

Bodies of the victims were on a bed in the same room. A gas pipe was open. The fumes are believed to have been escaping for hours, as all of the rooms were filled. It is not known whether the gas escaped accidentally or otherwise. William Arendt, the husband and father, returned home from work shortly after the tragedy was revealed. He collapsed when he learned that his family had been wiped out by the fumes.

## NEWSPAPER MEN HAVE CLUB

Birmingham (Ala.) Journalists Formally Dedicate Sumptuous Headquarters in Southern City.

Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 24.—The Birmingham Newspaper club, occupying the two upper floors and roof garden of the Jefferson Bank building, the south's tallest skyscraper, was formally opened. The club rooms are the most beautifully equipped in this part of the country and are said to be the most sumptuous of any newspaper organization in the world. The furniture alone cost more than \$30,000. John R. Hornady, associate editor of the Birmingham News, is the president.

## Rush Argentine Beef to Gotham.

New York, Feb. 24.—Two million pounds of Argentine beef and a large consignment of Argentine butter arrived here on the steamship Vanduyck.

## Illinois Banks All Enter.

Washington, Feb. 24.—All of the 462 national banks in the state of Illinois have entered the federal reserve system. There still are 40 national banks which have not entered the system. The 60-day period expired on Monday.

## Two Dying; Seven Overcome.

Milwaukee, Feb. 24.—Two firemen are dying, and seven others who were overcome by smoke in a fire at a millinery store here, are in a critical condition. The dying men are Captain Hanrahan and Michael Keogh.

## Ellis Pleads Not Guilty.

Chicago, Feb. 23.—"Not guilty" was the plea of William Cheney Ellis, former Cincinnati leather merchant, at the opening of his trial on the charge that he murdered his wife in a hotel here last October.

## Steamer Mexico Is Ashore.

Queenstown, Feb. 23.—A report is current here that the Norwegian steamer Mexico has been washed ashore off the Irish coast. Life savers were unable to reach the vessel.

## Miss Gladys MacMillan Weds.

Paris, Feb. 21.—Miss Gladys MacMillan, daughter of the late Senator MacMillan of Michigan and heiress to a vast fortune, was married on Thursday to Count Paul Cornet of Brussels in Madeleine church.

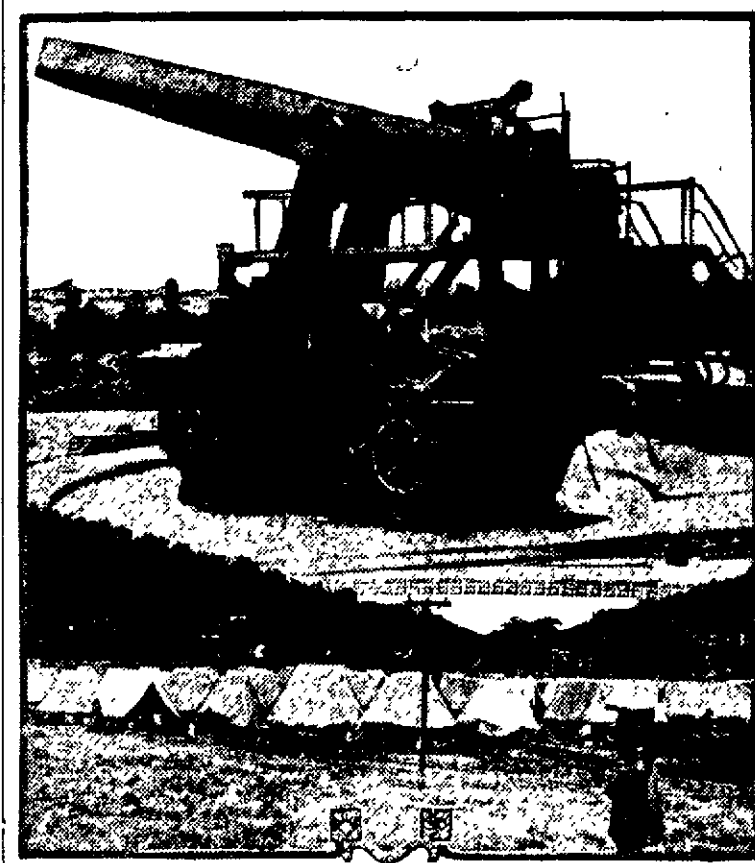
## Haitian Rebels Are Defeated.

Cape Haitien, Haiti, Feb. 21.—Gen. Davilaire Theodore's rebel army has been defeated at Grandet Riviere with the loss of General Paul, commander-in-chief of the rebel forces. Theodore is still here.

## Widow of Author Is Dead.

Santa Barbara, Cal., Feb. 21.—A sudden attack of apoplexy caused the death of Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, wife of the famous author. Mrs. Isabel Strong, a daughter, is in mid-ocean on her way to Honolulu.

# DEFENDERS OF THE PANAMA CANAL



Artillery men are temporarily encamped at Corozal, in the Canal Zone, until the big guns which are to be manned by them are put in position. The upper photograph shows one of the 12-inch disappearing guns which are to be mounted at the entrances to the canal, and below is seen the Corozal encampment.

# FOUR DEAD IN STORM

CHICAGO AND THE MIDDLE WESTERN STATES CRIPPLED BY BLIZZARD

## NO TRAFFIC ON SOME ROADS

Railways, Interurban and Street Car Service Demoralized Throughout Indiana—Kansas City Is Center of Disturbance.

Chicago, Feb. 25.—Four persons are dead and many others sustained injuries, plate glass windows in the big downtown retail stores were broken, all railroad trains were from one to seven hours behind schedule time, as a result of the worst storm of the winter which swept Chicago and surrounding country on Monday.

Two persons died of exposure, their bodies being found in a room where there had been no fire for many hours and where nearly all windows had been broken. An unidentified man was struck by a train, another was blown to the curbing of a street and fatally injured. So many persons were injured by the force of the wind in the streets lined by skyscrapers that the police on several loop thoroughfares were doubled.

Chicago harbor is ice bound for the first time this winter.

Peoria, Ill., Feb. 25.—Railroad service was abandoned temporarily here on Monday, only one railroad out of sixteen had attempted to send trains from the city. One Illinois Central passenger got to Pekin but came back.

Indianapolis, Feb. 25.—A blinding, biting blizzard swept central Indiana throughout the night and day, demoralizing steam railroads, electric interurban and city street car service. With the mercury rapidly crouching toward the zero mark, the heavy snow, driven by a fierce wind, rendered futile all efforts to clear the snow drifts and all train service into and out of the city was from three to seven hours late.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 25.—Kansas City is the geographical center of a wide area of country which suffered the worst blizzard of the winter on Sunday. The fiercest fury of the storm has been spent although snow was still falling here and only the work of restoring communication with the outside world was progressing slowly.

Many railroad trains due in Kansas City during the night have not been heard from. Telephone and telegraph wires are down in all directions from the city, and the damage to the property of companies operating them will reach several hundred thousand dollars.

Offices were sent out from the Rock Island and Santa Fe railroad offices that all service on their lines was annulled until further notice. No attempts to operate trains in any direction from Kansas City were made. Reports filtering in through the storm-swept regions told of similar conditions in all parts of Missouri, Kansas and Oklahoma.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Feb. 25.—With a blinding snowstorm falling, and with a rapidly lowering thermometer, Pittsburgh is in the grip of the worst blizzard of the winter season.

## Thaw Arguments Ended.

Concord, N. H., Feb. 24.—Hearings in the United States court for the district of New Hampshire, in the matter of Harry K. Thaw, were concluded. Judge Aldrich will render his decision in ten days.

## Harass King and Queen in Theater.

London, Feb. 24.—Militant suffragettes took advantage of the presence of the king and queen at a theater to draw their attention to the suffragette cause by shouting "Votes for women!" They were ousted.

## Ex-Governor Succeeds G. W. Turner.

Washington, Feb. 23.—The resignation of George W. Turner, a member of the Canadian boundary commission, was received at the state department. Governor Glenn of North Carolina will take the post.

## Referee Stops Bout.

La Crosse, Wis., Feb. 23.—In the fifth round of a fight here Joe Weiling, Chicago lightweight, backed Chicago's Lawson, Milwaukee, to the ropes and hammered him until Referee George Duffy stopped the mill.

## Alleged He Took Union Records.

Chicago, Feb. 21.—Frank A. Butterfield, alleged to be a member of the International president of the Commercial Telegraphers' union, of stealing a suitcase of records of a convention, was held to the grand jury.

## Five Hurt in Train Wreck.

Albert Lea, Minn., Feb. 21.—Five persons were hurt, two of them seriously, when the engine and all the coaches of a fast train on the Burlington branch of the Rock Island line left the track at West Hope, near here.

## Adrian Is In at 67 Weds.

New York, Feb. 21.—Adrian Iselin, a New York banker and yachtman, and Mrs. Frederick Bronson, mother of Mrs. Lloyd C. Griscom, were quietly married here. Mr. Iselin is sixty-seven years of age.

# MURPHY FORCED OUT

TENER AND TAFT PUT CUB'S OWNER OUT OF BASEBALL.

Discord in League Stirred Up by Chicagoan Is Suddenly Ended by His Resignation.

Chicago, Feb. 24.—Charles Webb Murphy has sold his stock in the Chicago National league club (the Cubs) and has resigned as president and director of that organization. His holdings in the Chicago club have been purchased by Charles P. Taft.

An announcement carrying the news that Mr. Murphy has sold out and quit the game was made in Cincinnati Saturday following a meeting between Gov. John K. Tener of Pennsylvania, president of the National league, Mr. Taft, Harry Ackerman of Pittsburgh, a stockholder in the Chicago club, and John Conway Tuole, a director of the Boston National league club and legal adviser to the National league.

There have been various reports as to the amount of money that would be required to buy out Murphy's control of the club. Some have set the figure at \$500,000; others at \$750,000. Frank Chance's ten per cent of the stock in the Cubs was bought by Ackerman when Chance quit for \$40,000.

The crisis which forced Mr. Murphy out of the control of the Cubs developed 12 days ago, when Murphy suddenly deposed John Evers as manager of the club and named in his place Hank O'Day, the National league umpire.

# NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Washington, Feb. 23.—Secretary Redfield of the department of commerce left here for Wheeling, W. Va., to address the board of trade there today. He will speak Tuesday at Dayton, O., and Wednesday at Hamilton, O.

Portland, Ore., Feb. 23.—Portland's municipal rock crusher started for the benefit of the unemployed was destroyed by a discharge of dynamite. The police say a disgruntled labor element is responsible.

Rome, Feb. 23.—Three passengers were killed and six seriously injured in a railway collision near Grosseto. There were 11 Americans on one of the trains.

San Francisco, Feb. 23.—Lord and Lady Decies returned to this city after an ineffectual attempt to reach Los Angeles in storms.

Keokuk, Ia., Feb. 23.—Passenger train No. 40, on the Keokuk and Western branch of the Burlington railroad, went through a bridge over Little creek at Arbia, Mo., on Monday. Engineer Vandier and his fireman were seriously hurt. There were about 1500 passengers on the train, but none was dangerously injured.

Decatur, Ill., Feb. 25.—Five persons were injured when the Washburn Central limited ran into three road engines here on Monday. The engineer, blinded by the snow, did not see the engines until too late to stop.

## To Compile American Laws.

New York, Feb. 24.—Leaders of the American bar organized the American Academy of Jurisprudence. Its purpose is the production of "a complete and comprehensive statement of the entire body of American law."

## Three Die in Dynamite Blast.

Alpena, Mich., Feb. 24.—Three men were killed and two others seriously hurt by a premature explosion of dynamite at the quarry of the Michigan Alkali company near here. The victims were foreigners.

## "Katys" Rates Held Unreasonable.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Rates over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe on hides and pelts from Oklahoma points to St. Louis, East St. Louis and Chicago were held unreasonable by the Interstate commerce commission.

## Bomb Blast Hurts Children.

Chicago, Feb. 23.—Eight Italian children were slightly hurt and a score of families were thrown from their beds just before dawn by the explosion of a Black Hand bomb in the doorway of a three-story building.

## Five Hurt in Train Wreck.

Albert Lea, Minn., Feb. 21.—Five persons were hurt, two of them seriously, when the engine and all the coaches of a fast train on the Burlington branch of the Rock Island line left the track at West Hope, near here.

## Adrian Is In at 67 Weds.

New York, Feb. 21.—Adrian Iselin, a New York banker and yachtman, and Mrs. Frederick Bronson, mother of Mrs. Lloyd C. Griscom, were quietly married here. Mr. Iselin is sixty-seven years of age.

# GOOD FEATURES FOR STATE FAIR

Lincoln Beachey Coming Back to Milwaukee.

## WILL FLY UPSIDE DOWN

Famous Aviator Will Also Loop the Loop and Race Against Oldfield—De Brock Horses Will Be on Show.

Madison.—According to Secretary MacKenzie of the state fair board, Lincoln Beachey will fly at the coming Wisconsin fair. He will loop the loop, fly upside down and race around the track against Barney Oldfield in his powerful Benz.

These arrangements, with many others, were made by a committee of members of the fair board at a meeting with representatives of fair attractions in Chicago, according to Mr. MacKenzie.

The De Brock horse attraction, the only thing of its kind in the country, carrying 27 horses and 19 drivers and 36 hounds, will be another of the grandstand attractions at the coming fair. This outfit consists of seven racers, eight polo ponies and steeplechase riders and a fox. This troupe puts on eight big acts.

Monday is to be automobile day, when there will be eight automobile races and a motor polo game in the center of the track space. The tentative program for the automobile races includes: One free for all race, three miles, best two in three; one ten-mile open race; two five-mile open races; one ten-mile pursuit race, and a free-for-all handicap of five miles, in addition to two races which are yet to be determined.

"The tentative program already mapped out fixes Monday as automobile day, Tuesday as Milwaukee day, Wednesday, Wisconsin day and Thursday as society day. It is the present intention to have the people of Milwaukee owning blooded horses take part in Thursday's track events, with their saddle and harness horses.

## Increase Shown in Report.

Building and loan associations in Wisconsin attained a greater growth in 1913 than in any previous year since their establishment, according to the annual report submitted to Governor McGovern by Banking Commissioner Knoll.

Six new associations were chartered and two, authorized late in 1912, began business in 1913. The increase in the assets of the associations increased 20 per cent, as compared with an increase of 18.3 per cent. In 1912. At the close of the year 65 associations were operating under the direction of the banking department. No foreign associations are licensed to do business in the state.

Total assets of the association on December 31, 1913, was \$10,456,499.20, as compared with \$8,707,795.45, December 31, 1912. The number of members on December 31, 1913, was 27,736, as compared with 23,292 the previous year. There were 229,320 shares in force at the beginning of the present year and the number of shares of paid-up stock shows an increase for the year of 2,171, the total being 12,103.

The gross earnings of the associations for the year, derived from loans, premiums, membership fees, fines and profits, was \$692,720.03, while the gross expenses were \$109,934.19. The increase in the combined contingent or reserve fund was \$19,833.24.

"I am grateful," says Commissioner Knoll, "to be able to report a more general observance of the provision in the law for the establishment and maintenance of a contingent or reserve fund. Previous to 1913 a number of associations were not complying with the law, requiring them to set aside at least five per cent. of the profits at each dividend period as a permanent fund which might be drawn upon in case of losses. During 1913 only a few associations failed to comply with my recommendation in last year's report as to the building up of such a fund."

## Governor Makes Appointment.

Governor McGovern appointed Mrs. Mabel Norris of Reedsburg as stenographer in his department to succeed Miss Mary Sims of Dodgeville, who resigned to accept a literary position at Washington, D. C. Mrs. Norris has been a stenographer in the office of State Superintendent C. P. Cary since last August.

## Bankers Meeting for Milwaukee.

On July 15 and 16, when the Wisconsin Bankers' association meets in Milwaukee, there will be nearly 1,200 representatives of the state's financial institutions present. No lake trip will be taken this year.

## State Corporations.

Articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the secretary of state as follows: Max Gross, Incorporated, Milwaukee; capital, \$25,000; incorporators Max Gross, Peter R. Feldman and William J. Morgan. The Joseph Grain company, Milwaukee; capital, \$10,000; incorporators, Burton Joseph Joseph, A. J. Friedlander and M. Friedlander. The H. L. Hadden company, Milwaukee; capital, \$15,000; incorporators, E. G. Hadden, N. M. Kent and E. J. Koppelman.

The Saving System Jewelry company, Milwaukee; capital, \$20,000; incorporators, W. J. Morgan, B. P. Saltzman and Peter Feldman. The Valenta Sales company, Madison; capital, \$5,000; incorporators, French L. Eason, M. A. Fee and C. F. Christensen. The Victoria company, Milwaukee; capital, \$15,000; incorporators: Alex. Well, William Pfeiffer and E. C. Coe. The Hotel Wisconsin Operating company, Milwaukee, an amendment increasing its capital from \$100,000 to \$150,000. The Chenequa Realty company, Milwaukee; an amendment increasing its capital from \$20,000 to \$25,000.

## Masons Meet in Milwaukee.

Two hundred and fifty Wisconsin Masons attended the opening of the sixty-fourth annual convocation of the grand chapter, Royal Arch Masons of Wisconsin, at the Scottish Rite cathedral, Milwaukee. The Henry L. Palmer chapter, U. D. Milwaukee, conferred the Mark Master's degree.

## Affairs Board Meets.

The state board of public affairs met in the governor's office to discuss the progress of the state accounting work.

## Study Pension Law.

Governor McGovern, Ralph Smith president, and M. J. Tappin, secretary of the state board of control told mothers' pension law investigators from New York that the operation of the mothers' pension law in this state has been marked with a decrease of dependency among the poor.

Other social workers of Madison united with the board of control officials in this declaration. The investigators were Judge Aaron J. Levy, chairman of the New York commission for the relief of widowed mothers; Robert J. Hebbard, secretary of the New York state board of charities, and Richard Neustadt, secretary of the commission. The question in which the visitors were most interested was this one of whether the law was increasing the number of people who asked aid.

There are no public charities of any sort in New York and the commission is making an investigation of 21 states to secure information on which to base their proposed system.

## Women at U. of W. Working Own Way.

That the spirit of womanhood is not dead and that it is inculcated in Wisconsin women is shown by the fact that there are 75 women students working their way through college, an increase of 20 over last year.

Physically, less equal to the strain, but mentally eager and ambitious, they endure long hours of study and work, overcome hardship and conquer obstacles in order that they may answer the universal call for the new woman.

Out of the 75 women registered, 51 are definitely employed. Twenty-four of these are working on the University commons, ten are doing housework, nine clerical work, and the rest are doing miscellaneous work, such as canvassing, tutoring, reading, teaching and sewing.

The grades of many of these girls are above the majority of the grades of the girls in the leisure class, and out of the whole number only two have been put on probation. "As a general rule, a girl spends more time on her university work than on her outside work. Without doing so she could not hope to keep up to the standard set for her," said Miss Alvord, mistress at Chadbourn hall and vocational adviser. "Therefore it is unwise for any girl to come here unless she has at least \$100 which she can bank and use for emergencies. With this she can get along comfortably if she is from Wisconsin. Girls outside the state should have the cost of their tuition besides the \$100 nest-egg."

## Farmers' Wives Convene.

Fifty hundred farmers' wives of western Wisconsin at the Western Wisconsin Homesteaders' association, held at the county farm school in L. J. Croese, turned their attention to study of plans to beat the milliner and thus reduce the high cost of living.

The principal



# The Rubies of the Sacrifice

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers  
By H. M. EGBERT

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Nikolai and I made the acquaintance of the Brahmin high priest just as the City of Newcastle was emerging from the torrid stretches of the Red sea into the cooler waters of the Indian ocean. We were eight days out from Southampton, with twelve days more to pass before making Calcutta, our destination. I had gone thither attracted by the coronation ceremonies, thinking that some financial profit ought to accrue to us from rajahs and high officers of state were flocking to attend the magnificence of the Viceroy's durbar.

The priest was dressed in the full uniform of regalia of his order, and attended by two devoted servants, who looked his rice he should be contaminated by sharing the same meal as that of the outcasts. I noticed, too, that when he walked on the deck he took care that the shadow of no passenger should fall athwart him. It was whispered at the captain's table that he was a man of extreme sanctity who, having spent ten years in meditation among the forests of the Hindu Kush, had gone voluntarily to England to offer spiritual blessings to England's new ruler. And yet—he had been educated at Cambridge!

It came upon me with a sort of shock at first to hear this pundit, venerable in dignities if not in years, discuss with Nikolai the latest scientific discoveries, pragmatism, Nietzscheanism, and a dozen more up-to-date philosophies; and I perceived that when his interest was aroused he did not especially object to my shadow falling across his own. After the first evening we were firm friends; on the second night he admitted, in fluent, eloquent English, that he was an agnostic. On the third he was sitting in our stateroom drinking gin.

"It looks like water—and it's always well to be on the safe side," he whispered, as we raised our glasses.

I don't know how it came about, but at once I discovered that the venerable gentleman was as squalid a blackguard as I had ever had the fortune to meet. I suppose confidence begot confidence; anyhow, presently we three were hard at work upon the details of a scheme which was to enrich us all.

"Mind you," said the high priest, reassuming the discarded garment of virtue, "I am not a dishonest man. But why should these wretched idolaters possess such wealth, which has absolutely no meaning to them, when it could be used as I know we three shall use it—here he winked portentously—for the advancement of humanity?"

"And this statue—how is it called?" asked Nikolai.

"The Juggernaut," I interrupted. "Surely you have heard of it, Nikolai? They used to put human victims inside and burn them to the beating of tomtoms; and since the English government abolished the practice they take it through the streets of Calcutta annually and sacrifice a pig instead."

"This Rajah," interpolated the priest blandly, sipping at his gin and soda, "decorated it with rubies to the value of about eight millions of your dollars. There is an enormous ruby for each eye, and a black one will that hangs over the forehead. These three gems are worth about a million apiece. The smaller gems, aggregating five millions, are strung between the ears and over the breast. They can all be reached from the trap window in the throat by anyone inside. You enter through the back. I want the three big gems—and you can divide the smaller ones. Such a treasure converted into money will do much to spread the pure faith of the Vedas through Bengal," he added, with an unctuous smile, "and the idolaters will never know that their jewels are Birmingham crystals and cost one shilling a gross." Here he pulled out a handful of what looked like magnificent rubies and threw them upon the table. Three were as large as "peppercorns."

Then the scoundrel unfolded his plan to us. It appeared that, as one of the highest order of Brahmin priests, he was in charge of the Juggernaut temple and of the priests who served the great idol. He would admit us to the temple, let us into the door at the rear of the figure, and leave us there to remove the splendid rubies from the eye-sockets and forehead and put in their places the imitation stones, which he thereupon handed us. We should be able to reach every gem through a little opening in the throat, and must watch our opportunity during the night when we should be inside the idol. In the morning, while the priests were busy in the temple, he would approach us and receive the three largest stones through the trap door. The remainder would be our property, and we would then be wheeled through the streets of Calcutta, inside the idol. When the portions of roast pig were thrust through the trap in the throat, we would dispose of them, thus incidentally establishing a new miracle for the Juggernaut; and finally, at night, when the idol was returned to his home, the priest would see that we had an opportunity to slip away before the interior was explored by the temple attendants. We were equally appropriated the minor offerings of fruits and rice cast into the Juggernaut's maw.

"There is one essential condition though," said the high priest to Nikolai. "I must dress you as Hindoos and dye your skins."

Nikolai and I agreed afterward that the priest was fairly enough caught with the rubies himself; he said to me, "And we can't betray

upon a low, broad, eight-wheeled carriage. "Inside that bloated form," said the Swami, leering again, "they once stowed human sacrifices; that the government has since put down. Are you afraid to enter?"

I hesitated. We were right beneath the monster now, and all at once the light from a lamp flashed full upon the scintillating, coruscating eyes. They were indeed two rubies, but larger than pleasant eggs; and round the breast, and between the ears, and between the eyes, hung countless other gems.

"Come on!" cried Nikolai, stirred by the sight of the prospective plunder. He turned to the Swami. "What is to prevent us from taking the gems now, making our substitutions, and departing before we are discovered?" he asked.

"Every person who enters the temple is searched on leaving," the priest answered. "Even I am not exempt. It is a tradition dating from prehistoric times. Only, tomorrow night, when the miracle which you are to bring off regarding the eating of the sacrifice has stirred the people to frenzy, the rule may not be observed."

My doubt grew stronger. Surely no lazier reason was ever offered. Why, how simple it would be to substitute the jewels now and, secreting the rubies somehow upon our persons, to slip away. I disabled one. One glance at the priest's leering face confirmed all my doubts, which, hitherto nameless, began to take horrible shape within my mind. I clutched Nikolai by the arm.

Then, when I looked into his face, I knew that his determination was unshakable. The sight of the gems

had fascinated him. The priest and he were both against me. And then my eye fell upon the little bulge in his pocket where his pistol lay, and I yielded. We stepped behind the monster. The Swami drew a slender key from his grille and unlocked the vault. We stepped into a gloomy vault, and we were cooped up in our self-chosen prison. We heard the hoarse voice of the priest outside.

"Feel for the hinge of the trap door," he whispered. "Ah! That is right."

Nikolai had found the spring and let down a small aperture in the monster's throat, through which a little light came in. Now we could see that we stood in a little room about seven feet high and four by five in width. Above our heads we saw the vaulted roof of the temple, coruscating with colored lamps. Footstools were upon the floor. The walls were apparently of solid brass.

"Stretch forth your arm and feel the eyes," murmured the voice without.

I saw Nikolai's arm disappear through the trap.

"Good! You can reach them," said the Swami. "Farewell. At dawn I shall come for my three jewels."

To make the exchange was a more difficult matter than we had anticipated. In the first place, it took us some time to become acquainted with the form of the creature, since we were within and had to guide ourselves entirely by the sense of touch. After a half hour's work we had dislodged the eyes from their settings and drawn them within the interior. To replace them with the artificial stones was still more difficult. We were both exhausted with the task, when this and began done. However, the smaller jewels were merely strung upon wires between the ears and round the breast, and to replace these was easy. It must have been about midnight when we at last were in possession of our spoils.

He led us into the portals of the temple.

He led us into the portals of the temple.

He led us into the portals of the temple.

He led us into the portals of the temple.

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He led us into the portals of the temple.

"Nikolai," said I, "I do not trust that devil. How do we know he has not some malignant design against us? Let us see whether we cannot escape from the temple now, not to rob him of his share, but in self-defense."

"I fancy," said Nikolai, with a cynical laugh, "you will find that he has locked the door."

So events proved. Not only could we not open the aperture in the rear of the monster, but we could not even find it—so cunningly had it been wrought that no joint was perceptible to the touch.

"We must wait till day comes," said Nikolai at length. "I own I shall not be sorry to see the last of this business."

In truth our position was not a pleasant one. And, as for breaking our way out, we might as well have hammered against a wall of chiseled steel.

Dawn came at last, and with surprising suddenness. As the first ray of light pierced the aperture in the throat, the low murmur of the fanatic rose into yell, and as if in concert, a troop of naked devotees came pouring into the temple. They seized the monster and harnessed themselves to him; then the thing lurched, jolted, and, suddenly, we saw the open sky above us.

They were dragging us through the streets of Calcutta; but our view extended only to the highest roofs and the tops of the trees.

It must have been a couple of hours later when we halted. And suddenly we heard the priest's voice beneath us.

"I could not come before," he whispered hurriedly. "Throw out the three largest gems—quick! The peo-

ple are very fanatical. Drop them through the orifice. In six hours more all will be over and you shall be freed."

"If we hold them as a hostage for our safety," Nikolai whispered. And all at once I realized that he was as much of a devil as the priest himself. We must have understood our position.

"The people are very fanatical," repeated. "If they knew that the Juggernaut is not empty, that the hated Feringhees—"

Nikolai dropped the rubies through the opening in the throat; I heard the priest utter a guttural cry of joy, heard him scurry away; and then arose a clamor more fiendish than any I had heard. Nikolai tiptoed toward the aperture and, raising himself, looked down. He beckoned to me and I followed him. The horror of what I saw wholly unnerved me. We were not in Calcutta but in a vast clearing in the midst of a jungle, and around us, stretching away on either side to the limits of the bush, were thousands of naked men, shrieking aloud with furious joy.

Even as I looked, a man rushed forward with an armful of wood and cast it in a heap at the idol's feet. A hideous roar went up in the pitiless sky. The sun's burning ball in a vast sphere of blue, turned the broad flanks of the monster to molten flames. Then from the middle of the seething crowd, troops of men ran forward, each carrying brushwood which they flung down until the pile rose almost to the aperture.

We knew now into what hideous trap we had fallen. We were the sacrifice, and all of them had known, known from the first moment that we set foot inside the temple doors. How could we have been so blind!

I creased in an agony of fear, and my voice went below the roar of a monster's throat like the roar of a bull. And instantly from every quarter a mocking roar arose in answer. Then a ruddy flame shot upward and I

fell backward with Nikolai upon the brazen floor.

Frenzy seized us then, and we beat and hammered upon the walls, which gave forth a clanging reverberation. It was growing warmer. Our eyes were scorched, and streams of sweat poured from our bodies. The water in the skin, devilishly left there to prolong our agonies, had long since been exhausted. Now the sides of the monster were glowing hot. Our flesh was scorched; our clothes began to peel from our bodies. We were falling into a morbid insensibility. But suddenly the wild screams of the worshippers changed to shrill cries of terror. I heard the thunder of hoofs, and a last effort I flung myself against the door, it yielded, and I fell out into the arms of a mounted trooper, white as myself. I crouched at his feet, drawing in the fresh air, cooler than ice in comparison with the inferno, and fainted.

It was both a bad and a fortunate escape," said the magistrate next morning, when Nikolai and I awoke, bandaged and trussed in cool beds placed on his veranda. Our hair had been cropped, our eyebrows and lashes had been singed to the roots. Another two minutes and we should have been too late to save you. Luckily the police traced you to that Eurasian hotel and were able to track your route to the temple. It is three years since such an event occurred in India, but the old fanaticism is not dead, and every year, at Juggernaut time we are on the watch for similar occurrences. Happily one of the rogues has turned king's evidence, and we know all the circumstances."

"But the high priest—the Swami—I gapsed."

"That was no priest," he said. "Had

er than the other one. Besides, it was a Vassar graduate as a teacher, don't you see, pay?"

The Squire "saw" very well, indeed, and said so and departed with a chuckle. What Ina was inspired with was the fear of beauty and youth coming upon the scene to add a new rival in her determined onset to appropriate young Newcombe as her fiancé.

"I'm wise," meditated the Squire. "As I have said, Newcombe is a rising man in the community and I wouldn't object to him as a son-in-law."

Although Ina did not know it Paul Newcombe was perfectly free from any interest in Miss Dodge outside of wishing to oblige a friend. He had learned that the young lady in question was entirely eligible for the post she expected to fill, and his sympathies were enlisted when he learned that she was the sole support of an invalid mother.

Paul had told the other six members of the school board of his preference. He was a lawyer, they respected his good judgment and up to the day before the meeting of the trustees the votes of four of his fellow members were pledged with him.

To his surprise and in a way to his pain, he found that Miss Bertram was about to fill the vacant post by a vote of five to two.

"You see, Newcombe," explained the Squire, trying to cut off-handed, "we believe that a mature woman, as this Miss Bertram is probably, would be better than a mere child of girl."

"Yes, and then again," advanced one of the Squire's cohorts, "it's something to have the Vassar girl."

"I think that some one ought to go down to Fairview and personally notify Miss Bertram of our choice," submitted a third trustee.

"Exactly," approved a fourth, "and first look up her general record to be sure that we are making no mistake."

"I nominate Newcombe to represent the school board in that mission," said the Squire.

Paul swallowed his disappointment as to favoring a friend through the selection of Miss Dodge. He made arrangements to go to Fairview the next day. That evening the Squire came home with a satisfied expression on his face.

"Well, Ina," he observed, "we carried the day."

"They have selected the Vassar girl, then?"

"Of course. I had influence enough for that."

"I hope this Miss Bertram is the self-sufficient old maid I judge her to be," meditated Ina, and felt quite elated over her petty victory.

The fair siren planned out a series of parties for the near future, pursuant to the expected speedy return of Newcombe. He had never given

## IT WAS NOT FATE

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

Ina Ringold stood gazing from the doorway of her home after the receding figure of Paul Newcombe with ardent longing eyes. Handsome, well built, erect and manly looking he would have made an impression on the line out of ten females. Ina had reached the borders of womanhood and a spinster life seemed to menace her.

"A rising young man," spoke the unctuous voice of her father in her ear, so unexpectedly that she started, blushed consciously and in some confusion evaded his keen insinuating question, "You have both had the occasion of matrimony?"

"How should I know?" flattered the girl. "He comes here occasionally, but divides his attention with others."

"I have fancied that he rather favored you," proceeded Squire Ringold bluntly. "Ought to. As to money and position, he couldn't make a better match, eh, Ina?"

"Father," spoke Ina suddenly, pinching a pleading hand on his arm. "Will you do something for me?"

"Why, surely—always," acceded Mr. Ringold, fairly surprised at her strange manner. "What is it?"

"The trustee school board are deciding on a new teacher."

"Why, yes, but that doesn't usually interest you much."

"It does this time," confessed Ina hurriedly. "I understand that the board have selected two to choose from—Miss Zeida Bertram of Fairview, and a Miss Lucy Dodge of Brocton."

"You're pretty well posted," said the Squire. "That's right."

"Mr. Newcombe favors Miss Dodge. It seems some friend of his recommends her. She is young and pretty, I learn."

"We usually give Newcombe his way," said the Squire.

"You mustn't this time," insisted Ina. "This Miss Bertram, I have heard, is a Vassar graduate. She must be old."

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"You mustn't this time," insisted Ina. "This Miss Bertram, I have heard, is a Vassar graduate. She must be old."

"You're pretty well posted," said the Squire. "That's right."

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Warnings! Hints! Reminders  
on A Burning Subject!

## Who's Who?

We are The People  
Who Sell Good COAL

## What's What?

The Coal We Sell  
Is the Best That's Mined,  
And That You Know,  
Is THE ONLY KIND!

Fill Up Your Bins!

**BOSSERT COAL CO.**

Phone 416 Residence 34

## Grand Rapids Tribune BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids Wis., March 4, 1914  
Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids  
Wisconsin, as Second Class  
Mail Matter.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
One Year ..... \$1.00  
Six Months ..... .75  
Three Months ..... .50  
Advertising Rates—For display matter  
but not of 12 lines or less is charged  
the column of the Tribune are 24 inches  
long, making a one column advertisement  
cost \$2.50 for one insertion. Additional  
insertions at the same rate. All local ad-  
vertisements are charged at a special rate,  
and all notices of entertainments, etc.,  
where an admission fee is charged will be  
charged at 5 cents per line.

Contributors are requested to write on  
one side of the paper only, and to sign  
their names to communications. It does  
not matter if you write every week, as  
not matter if you write every month, as  
long as you write, as it will not be pub-  
lished.

## DEMOCRATIC STATE PRESS.

There will be no political issue in  
Wisconsin at the next election. The  
taxpayers are the victims of a bunch  
of professional spendthrifts down at  
Madison and the only issue will be  
Clean House next November, from  
top to bottom.—Spoonerville Advocate  
Rep.

The following from the Milwaukee  
Evening Wisconsin expresses the  
whole situation in a nutshell:  
"The efforts of Gov. McGovern and  
of Professor Adams of the tax com-  
mission to make black skin white  
and to convince the people of Wis-  
consin by bold assertion that they  
ought to esteem it a privilege to pay  
high taxes do not seem to be meeting  
with unqualified success."

We see it stated now and again in  
the Republican press, and especially  
in the renegade so-called Democratic  
press that some certain individual  
would not be acceptable as a candi-  
date for a position or office, as he  
was not an "original" Wilson man.  
Such talk is the cheapest kind of bin-  
oculars, more a "filter" to occupy  
space. Pres. Wilson received the  
unanimous support of the Democrats  
in 1912 and will not only do so again  
in 1916, but gain thousands of other  
party or non-party votes as well,  
and he is entitled to them.—Stevens  
Point Gazette.

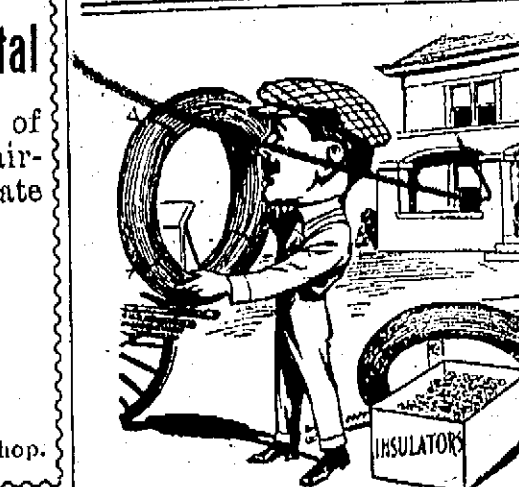
As the Oconto Enterprise ap-  
plies it, "economy" will be the watch-  
word in the next state campaign and  
the nominees on the state Democratic  
ticket will be chosen with that as  
one of their main slogans. The cor-  
porations and automobile owners, ho-  
tel keepers and saloon keepers are  
paying more money in the state treas-  
ury now than it used to cost the state  
for its entire management. And this  
is aside from what the farmers, la-  
boring men, merchants, etc., have to  
pay and will not reduce the \$37,000-  
000 appropriation made by the legis-  
lature for 1913-14. The automobile,  
hotel and other license money is  
largely used for creating and paying  
the expense of additional commis-  
sions.

Arenda Leader.—The Leader is  
not promoting the interest of any  
particular Democrat for any particular  
office at this particular time but it  
is interested in trying to promote  
Democratic success in state and coun-  
ty elections this fall and feels in duty  
bound to sound a note of warning to  
Democrats. This warning is: Be-  
ware of the poisonous, insidious  
slanders on honest Democrats born  
and bred and blazoned abroad thru  
the opposition press. There is a  
class of political purists in Wisconsin  
who while denouncing the bipartisanship  
of business, by deception and de-  
magoguery seek to practice the more  
baneful and hypocritical evil of the  
bipartisanship of politicians.

**HOW HE VOTED.**  
LaFollette couldn't vote for Taft,  
he couldn't vote for Roosevelt and of  
course didn't vote for Wilson. But  
he did vote for McGovern, whom he  
called the "bar barrel" candidate.  
Superior kind of man this LaFollette,  
he says so himself.—Oconto Enter-  
prise.

**The Woman's Weapon.**  
(From Outing)  
"God," says an old toad, "made big  
men, and God made little men; but  
God bless Col. Colt, who made all  
men equal." A little just as hard  
as straight as a woman as it will for  
the most brawny and brutal of men.  
As between these two, it gives each  
an equal power to inflict injury upon  
the other and leaves the victory to the  
one having the more coolness, cour-  
age and skill. And the day when  
woman was willing to admit that she  
was inferior to man in these qualities  
is long past.

I can imagine no more morbid,  
fear-fraught situation than that of a  
woman, alone, save for a pistol shot  
is afraid of, which simply serves to  
remind her that, in some remote, im-  
probable contingency, she might have  
to rely on it for protection.  
"To be a real safe-guard the pistol  
he should use something which she  
can utterly forget until the time she  
wants to use it—and then pick up and  
use as naturally as a saucepan or a  
curling iron.



FOR WIRING A HOUSE

We have every sort of electrical sup-  
plies. The wire, of course, as well  
as insulators, switches, buttons and  
batteries. All sorts of electrical con-  
veniences too. Fans, motors, elect-  
ric irons, hair curlers, toasters, and  
a hundred others. This is the age of  
electricity and this is a perpetual ex-  
position of its benefits.

**Staub's Electric Shop**  
127 First St. N. East Side

## TERRITORIAL EXPANSION AND DEVELOPMENT.

When Secretary William H. Sew-  
ard purchased Alaska for this coun-  
try, he carried his proposition thru  
Congress with the aid of Charles  
Sumner, the great Massachusetts  
statesman, who foretold with exact  
necity in a prophetic speech, of the  
material riches of Alaska. Along  
his frozen trails the wealth of an em-  
pire has already been noted into civ-  
ilization. The United States owns  
the great coal fields of Alaska, and  
to develop and protect what is per-  
haps the greatest deposit in the world  
the government will build a thousand  
miles of railroad at an expense of  
\$35,000,000. A privately constructed  
railroad in Alaska would be worth-  
less without coal leases from the gov-  
ernment; and since no administration  
would carelessly make these leases  
there is nothing left to do except for  
the United States to build the double  
proposition of a railroad and coal  
mining, on the one account. It is  
a feasible business proposition which  
any set of large business men would  
be only too glad to take out of the  
hands of the government. There has  
been a storm of protest against  
expansion in Alaska, which is not  
strange since territorial expansion  
and development has always had a  
rough road.

The Honorable Josiah Quincy of  
Massachusetts warned Congress of  
the dangers of the Louisiana pur-  
chase, and told his colleagues that  
they had "no authority or right to  
throw the rights and liberties and  
property of this people into the hands  
of the wild men of Missouri, nor  
with the mixed, though more respec-  
table race of the Anglo-Hispano-  
Gallo-Americans who back on the  
sands at the mouth of the Mississippi."  
When it came to the Oregon  
purchase, the Senate of the United  
States was told by an illustrious  
Senator that he would not give "a  
pinch of snuff for the whole terri-  
tory," which he proceeded to describe  
as a "wild gambling venture." An-  
other Senator who happened to be  
from New Jersey said that "Oregon  
can never be one of the United States.  
If we extend our laws to it we must  
consider it as a colony." He declared  
that "the Union is already too ex-  
tensive." Later on came the renow-  
ed Daniel Webster, horrified by the  
proposition to attach Texas, Cal-  
ifornia and New Mexico to the United  
States. "I have never heard of any-  
thing, I cannot conceive of anything,  
that is more absurd or more affron-  
tative to all sober judgment. New  
Mexico and California are not worth  
one dollar."

The Alaska railroad is not a newly  
discovered proposition. Secretary of  
the Interior Fisher of the Taft ad-  
ministration used his best efforts to  
secure a trunk line from the ocean to  
the great interior valleys of the  
Yukon and Tanana, which he de-  
clared to be necessary in its future  
"open the country so that its future  
development may be made possible."

## No Rest For The Horse.

There's a union for teamster and  
waiter.  
There's a union for cabman and cook.  
There's a union for hobo and preach-  
er.  
And one for detective and crook.  
There's a union for blacksmith and  
painter.  
There is one for the printer of course,  
But where would you go in this realm  
of woe,  
To discover a guild for the horse?  
He can't make a murmur in protest,  
The they strain him both up and  
down hill.  
Or force him to work twenty hours  
At the whim of some drunken brute's  
will.  
Look back at our struggle for free-  
dom—  
Trace our present day's strength to  
its source,  
And you'll find that man's pathway  
to glory  
Is strewn with the bones of the horse.  
The mule is a fool under fire;  
The horse, altho frightened stands  
true,  
And he'd charge into hell without  
flinching.  
Twixt the knees of the trooper he  
knows.  
When the troopers grow old, they  
are pensioned,  
Or a berth or a home is found;  
When a horse is worn out they con-  
demn him.  
And sell him for nothing a pound.  
Just think, the old pet of some troop-  
er.

Now curried and rubbed twice a day,  
Now drags some ragpicker's wagon,  
With curses and blows for his pay,  
I once knew a king of racers,  
The best of a cup-winning strain.  
They ruined his knees on a hurdle,  
For his rider's hat covered no brain.  
On his side at the foot of a hill,  
With two savages kicking his ribs,  
And doing their work with a will,  
I stroked the once velvety muzzle,  
I murmured the old name again.  
He once filled my purse with bold  
dollars.

And this day I bought him for ten.  
His present address is "Sweet Past  
Tured."

He has nothing to do but to eat;  
Or loaf in the shade in the green, yell-  
ow grass.  
And dream of the horses he beat.  
Now, a dog—well, a dog has a limit;  
After standing all he thinks his due,  
He'll pack up his duds some dark  
evening.  
And shine out for scenes which are  
leather.  
Is much like the old-fashioned wife:  
He may not be proud of his bargain,  
But still he'll be faithful thru life.  
And I envy the married teamster  
Who can stand at the bar and say:  
"Kind Lord, with the justice I dealt  
my horse."

Judge Thou my soul today."  
—LIFE.

## MRS. J. TAYLOR.

TEACHER OF PIANO

Studio Corner Fourth and Madison  
Streets. Telephone 528.

## J. A. GAYNOR

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office over the Postoffice on the East  
Side. Will practice in all courts.  
Telephone No. 142.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW

Money Loaned, Real Estate Bought and  
Sold. Wood Block, East Side, Grand  
Rapids, Wisconsin.

## MAKING A SEARCH FOR PULP WOODS

A recent issue of the New York Herald  
is printed on paper made from  
wood pulp. The paper is made from  
the wood of the spruce, fir and  
larch. The wood is cut into chips  
and then into small pieces. These  
pieces are then boiled in a solution  
of soda ash. The resulting pulp is  
then mixed with water and pressed  
into sheets. The sheets are then  
dried and then cut into paper.

The fact is that the people who left  
went to the cities for the reason that  
they could do much better there.  
It becomes the duty of the Wis-  
consin advancement association to look  
into this matter and determine the  
actual facts—and what they are.

The United States census classifies  
as rural population all people  
living on farms and in cities and vil-  
lages of not more than 2,500 popu-  
lation. Between 1900 and 1910 a city  
in each of Columbus, Stark, Rock,  
Richland, Bayfield and Washington  
counties passed over the 2,500 mark  
and consequently were arbitrarily class-  
ed from the rural to urban class at  
the same time, indicating a loss of  
rural population. If these cities had  
been left in a rural class there would  
have been an increase or at least  
an apparent increase in the rural  
population of each county.

In each of the twenty-one counties  
not thus accounted for the census  
shows that there was more land un-  
der productive use in 1910 than in  
1900 and in every case the improved  
acreage per farm is shown to have  
been larger in 1910 than in 1900.  
What is the conclusion? Simply that  
some farmers bought out other farm-  
ers and that the farm acreage was  
increased.

Need of a Practical Test.  
The new woods under present con-  
ditions, arrangements and methods  
of harvesting, are not adapted to the  
production of pulp. The forest ser-  
vice is not equipped with the neces-  
sary machinery and equipment to  
carry out a practical test. The forest  
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Office in the MacKinnon Block on the  
West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.

—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear  
Surgeon, County Bank Building. Tel-  
ephone No. 254.

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ephone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

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UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED  
EMBALMERS

North Second Street, East Grand Rap-  
ids. Business Phone 401, Night  
Calls 402.

## DR. EDWARD HOUGEN

Physician and Surgeon

Located in Wood County National  
Bank building. Office hours as usual.  
Office phone 318.

## TO PRESERVE BEAUTY

Is entirely a matter of care and the  
use of high class toilet goods. A clear  
complexion is within the reach of  
every woman who observes this rule.  
Our toilet goods are the kind used  
by women of refinement and taste.  
Their wisdom is shown in their looks.

## SAM CHURCH

Prescription Druggist

Dealer in  
Aneco Camera, Camera Supplies, Station-  
ery, Combs and Brushes, Toilet  
Soaps, Toilet Waters, Perfumes, Rub-  
ber Goods, Toilet Creams, School Sup-  
plies, Candles, Books and Patent  
Medicines.

## BEER

By all means have a case  
in Your Home.

## BEER

By all means have a case  
in Your Home.

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## A CORRECTION LINE ON THE PESSIMISTS.

Frank Johnson alias Frank Goslee,  
Spanish descent, called Castilian, 43  
or 45 years of age, five feet, 11 inches  
in height, will weigh 175 pounds,  
dark wavy hair, claims to be a cow-  
boy. Tattoos marks on lobe or lower  
part of each ear with blue and pur-  
ple ink; tattoo star on throat with  
blue and red ink. Will change his at-  
tire except the high top boots.

Sergey Coleman, traveling with  
Johnson as his wife, Chunky, round  
faced, will weigh 150 or 155 pounds.  
Tattooed wrists and body covered  
with tattoos marks of every kind. Has  
one gold tooth, carrying with her a  
small black dog. The man and wo-  
man lured from this county Mrs. Wil-  
son and two children, a girl aged six  
years and three years and boy aged six  
years. Last heard of in Columbus,  
Ohio, January 30, 1914.

The Coleman woman claims she  
had lived in Harrisburg, Pa., or what  
is called Pigeon Hill, or Wetzel  
Swamps. Also lived in Halifax, Pa.,  
Sunbury Pa., and Wilkesbarre, Pa.  
It is evident this couple are using  
the Wilson woman for immoral pur-  
poses.

Mr. Wilson is a poor man and is of-  
fering his last dollar in hopes of find-  
ing his wife and children. Officers or  
others in whose hands this circular  
may reach are requested to ask news-  
papers to publish and to help in any  
way to relieve the anxiety of a broken  
hearted father and husband.

Wire information at my expense.  
JOHN S. BERRY, Sheriff,  
Cambridge, Ohio,  
Guernsey County.

## For Sale Cheap.

—Full blooded S. C. R. I. Red  
cockerels. Call and get a bargain.  
Eggs for sale after 15th of March,  
326 5th avenue south, Mrs. H. Sher-  
man.

## Feb. 11. March 4.

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and  
Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in  
County Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Della A.  
Bassett, Deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate  
of Della A. Bassett late of the City of  
Grand Rapids, in said County of Wood,  
Illinois, having been duly granted to  
Harriet H. Herrick by this court.

That the time from the date hereof  
until and including the 7th day of August,  
A. D. 1914, be and the same is hereby  
fixed as the time within which all  
creditors of the said Della A. Bassett,  
deceased, shall present their claims  
and demands to the undersigned, her  
attorney in fact.

It is further ordered, That all  
claims and demands of all persons against  
the said Della A. Bassett, deceased, be  
examined and adjusted before this court,  
at the regular term thereof appointed to  
be held on the 1st Tuesday of Sept., 1914,  
and all creditors are hereby notified  
thereof.

It is further ordered, That notice of the  
time and place at which said claims and  
demands will be examined and adjusted  
be published in the County of Wood,  
Illinois, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a news-  
paper published in the County of Wood,  
Illinois, for four consecutive weeks, once  
in each week, for four consecutive weeks,  
once in each week, for four consecutive  
weeks, from the date hereof.

Dated this 10th day of February, 1914.

W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

Goggin & Brazeau, Attorneys for As-  
sistant.

## Feb. 18. March 11.

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and  
Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in  
County Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Thomas  
J. Cooper, Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of  
Thomas J. Cooper, late of the City of  
Grand Rapids, in said County of Wood,  
Illinois, having been duly granted to  
George W. Rowland and Theodore W.  
Cooper by this court.

It is ordered, That the time from the  
date hereof until and including the 7th  
day of August, A. D. 1914, be and the  
same is hereby fixed as the time within  
which all creditors of the said Thomas  
J. Cooper, deceased, shall present their  
claims and demands to the undersigned,  
her attorneys in fact.

It is further ordered, That all  
claims and demands of all persons against  
the said Thomas J. Cooper, deceased, be  
examined and adjusted before this court,  
at the regular term thereof appointed to  
be held on the 1st Tuesday of Sept., 1914,  
and all creditors are hereby notified  
thereof.

It is further ordered, That notice of the  
time and place at which said claims and  
demands will be examined and adjusted  
be published in the County of Wood,  
Illinois, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a news-  
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in each week, for four consecutive weeks,  
once in each week, for four consecutive  
weeks, from the date hereof.

Dated this 10th day of February, 1914.

W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

Goggin & Brazeau, Attorneys for As-  
sistant.

## Grand Rapids Veterinary Hospital

Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop.

The fully equipped veterinary  
hospital in the city, having all the  
latest and most modern appliances  
to serve our patrons. Telephone 533.  
Residence 161.

## J. R. RAGAN

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker

House Phone No. 69, Store 313. Spaf-  
ford Building, East Side. John  
Eraser, Residence Phone No. 435.

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Best of work guaranteed. Call tele-  
phone 233 or at the house 447 Third  
avenue north.

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Law, loans and Collections. We have  
\$2,000 which will be loaned at a low  
rate of interest. Office over First Na-  
tional Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids,  
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office specialty Osteopathy. 14 Mac-  
Kinnon Block. Phones 150 and 466.

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LAWYER

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# DE LAVAL

## Cream Separators

### ARE TIME TESTED

Every little while you hear of some brand new cream separator, claiming to be a "world beater" and just as good as the De Laval but a little cheaper. These "mushroom" machines stay in the limelight until they are "found wanting" by the users and in a short time drop out of sight.

It takes years of experience to build a "good" cream separator. More than 30 years of experiments and experience have made the De Laval pre-eminently the best machine on the market for the separation of cream from milk.

If you buy a De Laval you run no risk of dissatisfaction or loss. It's time tested and time proven. Why experiment? Why take chances with an inferior machine when you know that the De Laval is the best machine for you to buy.

If you are thinking about buying a separator we will consider it a favor if you will permit us to send you a De Laval for you to try on your own place and have you give it a fair trial.

**JOHNSON & HILL CO.**  
GRAND RAPIDS

## They Are Watching

Every young man in this town is being watched by business men. They have good jobs awaiting for the right kind of men.

They may not tell you so, but they are watching to see if you are the man you want. They watch if you pay your bills promptly. If you are careful about meeting your obligations, if you are competent, trustworthy and have a bank account. Why a bank account? Because it shows that you are saving. Nobody wants to give a spend-thrift a position of trust. We invite young men to become depositors.

You can start a savings account here with one dollar or more.

We pay 3 per cent on Savings. Begin today.

**All Business Confidential**

# The Citizens National Bank

Capital and Surplus \$110,000.00  
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# The Rubies of the Sacrifice

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers

By H. M. EGBERT

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Nikolai and I made the acquaintance of the Brahmin high priest just as the City of Newcastle was emerging from the torrid stretches of the Red sea into the cooler waters of the Indian ocean. We were eight days out from Southampton, with twelve days more to go before making Calcutta, our destination. We had gone thither attracted by the coronation ceremonies, thinking that some financial profit ought to accrue to us when rajahs and high officers of state were flocking to attend the magnificence of the Viceroy's durbar.

The priest was dressed in the full uniform of regalia of his order, and attended by two devoted servants, who cooked his rice lest he should be contaminated by sharing the same meal as that of the outcasts. I noticed, too, that when he walked on the deck he took care that the shadow of no passenger should fall athwart him. It was whispered at the captain's table that he was a man of extreme sanctity who, having spent ten years in meditation among the forests of the Hindu Kush, had gone thence to England to offer spiritual blessings to England's new ruler. And yet—he had been educated at Cambridge!

It came upon me with a sort of shock at first to hear this pundit, venerable in dignities if not in years, discuss with Nikolai the latest scientific discoveries, pragmatism, Nietzscheanism, and a dozen more up-to-date philosophies; and I perceived that when his interest was aroused he did not especially object to my shadow falling across his own. After the first evening we were firm friends; on the second night he admitted, in fluent, eloquent English, that he was an agnostic. On the third he was sitting in our stateroom drinking gin.

"It looks like water—always well to be on the safe side," he whispered, as we raised our glasses. "I don't know how it came about, but all at once I discovered that the venerable gentleman was as squalid a blackguard as I had ever had the fortune to meet. I suppose confidence begot confidence; anyhow, presently we three were hard at work upon the details of a scheme which was to enrich us all."

"Mind you," said the high priest, reassuming the discarded garment of virtue, "I am not a dishonest man. But why should these wretched idolaters possess such wealth, which has absolutely no meaning to them, when it could be used as I know we three shall use it?—here he winked portentously—for the advancement of humanity?"

"And this statue—how is it called?" asked Nikolai.

"The Juggernaut," I interrupted. "Surely you have heard of it, Nikolai? They used to put human victims inside and burn them to the beating of tom-toms; and since the English government abolished the practice they take it through the streets of Calcutta annually and sacrifice a pig instead."

"This statue," interpolated the priest blandly, sipping at his gin and soda, "decorated with rubies to the value of about eight millions of your dollars. There is an enormous ruby for either eye, and a bigger one still that hangs over the forehead. These three gems are worth about a million apiece. The smaller ones aggregating five millions, are strung between the ears and over the breast. They can all be reached from the trap window in the throat by anyone inside. You enter through the back. I want the three big gems—and you can divide the smaller ones. Such a treasure converted into money will do much to spread the pure faith of the Vedas through Bengal," he added, with an unctuous smile, "and the idolaters will never know that their jewels are Birmingham crystals and cost one shilling a gross." Here he pulled out a handful of what looked like magnificent rubies and threw them upon the table. Three were as large as pigeons' eggs.

Then the scoundrel unfolded his plan to us. It appeared, as one of the highest order of Brahmin priests, he was in charge of the Juggernaut temple and of the priests who served the great idol. He would admit us to the temple, let us into the door at the rear of the figure, and leave us there to remove the splendid rubies from the eye-sockets and forehead and to put in their place the imitation stones, which he thereupon handed us. We should be able to reach every gem through a little opening in the throat, and must watch our opportunity during the night when we should be inside the idol. In the morning, while the priests were busy in the temple, he would approach us and receive the three largest stones through the trap door. The remainder were to be our property, and we would then be inside the idol. When the portions of roast pig were thrust through the trap in the throat, we would dispose of them, thus incidentally establishing a new miracle for the Juggernaut; and finally, at night, when the idol was returned to his home, the priest would see that we had an opportunity to slip away before the interior was explored by the temple attendants, who usually appropriated the minor offerings of fruits and rice cast into the Juggernaut's maw.

"There is one essential condition though," said the high priest to Nikolai. "I must give you as Hindoos and dry your skins."

Nikolai and I agreed afterwards that the project was fair enough.

"He can't betray us, or he will be caught with the rubies himself," he said to me. "And we can't betray

him because we shall be at his mercy. 'Lord, Lord,' as Falstaff says, 'what a lot of wickedness there is in the world.'"

On the next morning we saw the Swami, as of course he called himself, propounding upon the deck in stately fashion his two attendants, and as Nikolai and I approached he drew himself carefully apart, so that our shadows should not contaminate his purity, at the same time slightly but deliberately lowering his left eyelid. We understood the signal to mean that he desired no further communication with us in public. We saw little of him thereafter until the steamship put into the port of Calcutta, when Nikolai found a letter beside his plate at breakfast in which full instructions were given as to our actions.

We registered at an Eurasian hotel, frequented mainly by half-breed clerks in the government service—a place where everything was illicit, from the sale of liquor to a sub-brokership to the breakfast butter; and in consequence the patrons mutually respected each other's idiosyncrasies. It did not prove a difficult matter, therefore, for one of the Swami's satellites, who called for us the following morning, and addressed us in tolerable English, to array us in Indian costume, paint our hands and faces, and smuggle us out of the building into the native quarter. It is a peculiarity of India that, if everybody sees, nobody talks; a hundred keen native eyes must have recognized in the two amateur native priests of a subordinate grade two of the hated Foreigners, but not a curious look followed us as we followed the sacred bulls that strolled through the bazaars, helping themselves to fruit and grains from the stalls that they encountered. We resigned ourselves entirely to our guide. He quartered us in a native house and, after dark, led us to the temple enclosure, where we squatted humbly outside the Swami's magnificent palace, awaiting his pleasure.

"It goes against the grain," said I ruefully, as we waited there, with the chattering, servile herd of temple votaries.

"It's worth it," said Nikolai. "Even assuming that the high priest lied about the value of the rubies, as he probably did, there still must be a fortune for both of us. He picked up a handful of the false stones and scrutinized them ruefully. 'Not much chance of passing off some of these upon him, even in the dark,' he said. 'They wouldn't deceive a child.'"

Suddenly a shadow fell athwart us. Nikolai sprang to his feet; I followed suit; the Swami stood before us. But to our surprise he was not attired in the regalia of his office, but plainly enough, almost meanly, in his cotton shirt and breeches.

"I am doing penance," he explained in a low voice. "I let an English woman brush against the stall at which I sat. So I have to don penitential attire and vacate my quarters for a space. I am housed in a little better than a hut—but it atones greatly," he continued, with his indescribable leer. "Come with me."

"I shall lead you direct to the Juggernaut," he said. "Listen! You hear that din? His votaries are commencing their orgies. They will keep that up all night, until morning, when the celebration begins, they will be mad with the intoxication of their fanaticism. The idol is housed in the great temple which you saw yesterday. I shall lead you within, nobody will be there, for only priests of the highest rank may enter. I shall unlock the door and put you inside the idol. The interior is stuffy, but air comes through the trap door in the throat, and you will find a couple of stools and a water-skin. Tomorrow at dawn you will have the rubies ready for me. You will not then be able to escape, but must allow yourself to be wheeled through the streets all day. Don't forget to eat the food offerings that are placed in the trap door; and if any foolish women cast dir in their rings, I trust you will make an equitable division with me. Above all else, do not let your heads appear above the opening of the trap. At night I will come to the temple and release you. Now, if you are ready, gentlemen—"

Again that indescribable leer, but this time it was so menacing, and sinister and covert that for the first time a chill struck through me. For the first time I had repented our undertaking. I glanced at Nikolai, who correctly interpreted my look. The Swami's attention was momentarily distracted he patted his pocket, and I understood that he, at least, was armed.

The change, when we went outside, was startling. The sun had set and, the moment that it disappeared beneath the horizon with the suddenness common to tropical countries, the night of day had gone to its last darkness and spread over Calcutta; the large stars were shining in the sky, and below, around the temple, with its fantastic architecture, wild, naked figures were leaping round a hundred fires, brandishing weapons and shrieking in accents that seemed hardly to emanate from human throats. But, as the Swami approached, these grew out after another darted away from him as though in mortal fear, and he led us into the portals of the temple.

Once within, I fairly caught my breath at the magnificence of the spectacle. Soft lights were burning from a hundred sconces; the air was fragrant with strange odors, and in front of us, half filling the wide space before the altar, was an enormous monster, a stout dragon with an elephant's trunk, eight human arms, and a hideously enlarged abdomen, that squatted

upon a low, broad, eight-wheeled carriage. "Inside that bloated form," said the Swami, leaning again, "they once stowed human sacrifices that the government has since put down. Are you afraid to enter?"

I hesitated. We were right beneath the monster now, and all at once the light from a lamp flashed full upon the scintillating, concave eyes. They were indeed two rubies, but larger than pigeons' eggs; and round the breast, and between the ears, and between the eyes, hung countless other gems.

"Come on!" cried Nikolai, stirred by the sight of the prospective plunder. He turned to the Swami. "What is to prevent us from taking the gems now, making out substitutions, and departing before we are discovered?" he asked.

"Every person who enters the temple is searched on leaving," the priest answered. "Even I am not exempt. It is a tradition dating from prehistoric times. Only, tomorrow night, when the miracle which you are to bring off regarding the eating of the sacrifice has stirred the people to frenzy, the rule may not be observed."

My doubt grew stronger. Surely no famer reason was ever offered. Why, how simple it would be to substitute the jewels now and, secreting the rubies somehow upon our persons, to slip away. I disbelieved. One glance at the priest's leering face confirmed all my doubts, which, hitherto nameless, began to take horrible shape within my mind. I clutched Nikolai by the arm.

Then, when I looked into his face, I knew that his determination was unshakable. The sight of the gems

"Nikolai," said I, "I do not trust that devil. How do we know he has not some malignant design against us? Let us see whether we cannot escape from the temple now—not to rob him of his share, but in self-defense."

"I fancy," said Nikolai, with a cynical laugh, "you will find that he has locked the door."

So every proved. Not only could we not open the aperture in the rear of the monster, but we could not even find it—so cunningly had it been wrought that no joint was perceptible to the touch.

"We must wait till day comes," said Nikolai at length. "I own I shall not be sorry to see the last of this business."

In truth our position was not a pleasant one. And, as for breaking our way out, we might as well have hammered against a wall of chiseled steel.

Dawn came at last, and with surprising suddenness. As the first ray of light pierced the aperture in the throat, the low murmur of the fanatic rose into yell, and as it in concert, a troop of naked devotees came pouring into the temple. They seized the monster and harnessed themselves to him; then the light lurched, jolted, swayed; and suddenly we saw the open sky above us.

They were dragging us through the streets of Calcutta; but our view extended only to the highest roofs and the tops of the trees.

It must have been a couple of hours later when we halted. And suddenly we heard the priest's voice beneath us.

"I could not come before," he whispered hurriedly. "Throw out the three largest gems—quick. The priest

led backward with Nikolai upon the brawn floor.

Frenzy seized us then and we beat and hammered upon the walls, which gave forth a clanging reverberation. It was growing warmer. Our feet were scorched, and streams of sweat poured from our bodies. The water in the skin, devilishly left there to prolong our agonies, had long since been exhausted. Now the sides of the monster were glowing hot. Our flesh was scorched, our clothes began to peel from our bodies. We were falling into a merciful insensibility. But suddenly the wild screams of the worshippers changed to shrill cries of terror; I heard the thunder of hoofs; with a last effort I flung myself against the door; it yielded, and I fell out into the arms of a mounted trooper, white as myself. I crouched at his feet, drawing in the fresh air, cooler than ice in comparison with the inferno, and faint.

"You have both had a fortunate escape," said the magistrate next morning, when Nikolai and I awoke, bandaged and trussed, in cool beds placed on his veranda. Our hair had been cropped, our eyebrows and lashes had been singed to the roots. Another two minutes and we should have been too late to save you. Luckily the police traced you to that Eurasian hotel and were astute enough to track your route to the temple. It is three years since such an event occurred in India, but the old fanaticism is not dead, and every year, at Juggernaut time we are on the watch for similar occurrences. Happily one of the rogues has turned king's evidence, and we know all the circumstances."

"But the high priest—the Swami—"

I gasped.

"That was no priest," he said. "Had

er than the other one. Besides, it would be quite a card for us to have a Vassar graduate as a teacher, don't you see, pap?"

The Squire "saw" very well, indeed, and said so and departed with a chuckle. What I was inspired with was the fear of beauty and youth coming upon the scene to add a new rival in her determined onset to appropriate young Newcombe as her fiancé.

"I'm wise," meditated the Squire. "As I have said, Newcombe is a rising man in the community and I wouldn't object to him as a son-in-law."

Although I did not know it Paul Newcombe was perfectly free from any interest in Miss Dodge outside of wishing to oblige a friend. He had learned that the young lady in question was entirely eligible for the post she expected to fill, and his sympathies were enlisted when he learned that she was the sole support of an invalid mother.

Paul had met the other six members of the school board of his preference. He was a lawyer, they respected his good judgment and up to the day before the meeting of the trustees the vote of four of his fellow members were pledged with him.

To his surprise and in a way to his painful regret, Miss Bertram was chosen for the vacant post by a vote of five to two.

"You see, Newcombe," explained the Squire, trying to act offhanded, "we believe that a mature woman, as this Miss Bertram is probably, would be better than a mere child of girl."

"Yes, and then again," advanced one of the Squire's cohorts, "it's something to have been educated at Vassar."

"I think that some one ought to go down to the school and personally select Miss Bertram for our choice," submitted a third trustee.

"Exactly," approved a fourth, and first took up her general record to be sure that we are making no mistake. "I nominate Newcombe to represent the school board in that mission," said the Squire.

Paul swallowed his disappointment as to favoring a friend through the selection of Miss Dodge. He made arrangements to go to Fairview the next day. That evening the Squire came home with a satisfied expression on his face.

"Well, I na," he observed, "we carried the day."

"They have selected the Vassar girl, then?"

"Of course. I had influence enough for that."

"I hope this Miss Bertram is the self-opinionated old maid I judge her to be," meditated I na and felt quite elated over her petty victory.

The fair siren planned out a series of parties for the near future, pursuant to the expected speedy return of Newcombe. He had never given

her the least indication that he had any preference for her, but she was sure she led in the race, at least locally, as to position and wealth.

"Sort of queer about Newcombe," observed the Squire, when he came home two days later. "He's usually a quick, all-around business man and ought to have got through with his business at Fairview in a few hours."

"Hasn't he written?" inquired I na a trifle anxiously.

"Not a word."

The following evening, however, the Squire brought some fresh news. "Got word from Newcombe today," he said, and I na looked curious and eager. "Says he has looked that Vassar girl up and found her more than capable and all that, but the deal's off."

"Why, what do you mean, father?" asked I na vaguely.

"Miss Bertram won't come. Newcombe wrote that she had altered her plans. This leaves the other candidate the only one that passed the committee. I reckon they'll send for her. Newcombe sent his proxy to vote for her, so I guess it will be Miss Dodge."

"But when is Mr. Newcombe coming back?" inquired I na, losing sight of her former fears and jealousy in dismay over the continued absence of the victim she had set her cap for.

"Why, he says he discovered some old friends in Fairview, needs a rest and will take a week's vacation. At the end of a week Paul returned, but I na did not see him. She tried to in every way she could devise, but her schemes did not succeed. Paul was away again on the train to Fairview the next morning. The Squire met him at the depot."

"We decided on Miss Dodge," he observed.

"Yes, so I heard."

"Going away again, I see. Say, Newcombe, what was the reason that Miss Bertram did not accept our offer?"

"You're pretty well posted," said the Squire. "Mr. Newcombe favors Miss Dodge. It seems some friend of his recommends her. She is young and pretty, I learn."

"We usually give Newcombe his way," said the Squire.

"You mustn't let him," insisted I na. "This Miss Bertram, I have heard, is a Vassar graduate. She must be old."

"I don't think it was fate sent me to meet the most beautiful and cultured young lady I ever knew. I am going back to marry Miss Bertram."

"No," soliloquized the Squire, with a melancholy shake of the head as the train bore away the young man he had hoped to secure as a son-in-law, "it wasn't fate that sent young Newcombe to Fairview. It was I na, and I wonder how she will take it when I tell her the news."

Miss I na Ringold took it so seriously that she went off into a violent fit of hysterics, when she learned that but for her arbitrary interference Paul Newcombe might still be a hope in the future.

Miss Dodge came to the village, modest, devoted only to her invalid mother, with no sense, I na realized, could she have become a rival.

But when Miss Dodge, Bertram, and Mrs. Paul Newcombe now—a brilliant bride, appeared, even I na acknowledged secretly that she had been the means of bringing together as charmingly mated a couple as the world afforded.

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SLUMBER LIKENED TO FROST

Really Poetic Idea in Comparison Between the "Sleepy Time" and the Ice King.

Looking at a white birch stick in the fire tonight I was struck by the likeness in the effect of fire and water. A line of flame crept slowly across the smooth white bark, driving up a little wrinkle before it, like one of the lines left on sea sand by the returning waves. Great is the industriousness of fire. I sometimes recognize on the face of a stick which I cut a week, a month, or even a year before.

The approach of sleep is much like the freezing of water in pond or bowl. Paint spicules dart from the sides, moans and darts, barely perceptible, swim in the midst. One might imagine the process not less grateful to the long unsheltered more than to the freer long brain; for as the one desires, for the other, to be defended from that thought which is its own component essence, so might the other seek a coat proof against the plunge of an icicle, formed of a like element. Slight agitation, applied with judgment, will help the matter on. The introduction of a finger will sometimes change a bowl of congealing water to a solid mass; a bit of ice will melt at the proper moment will help on the water's freezing, and so will thinking on your latest dream help to induce slumber.

Transparent and cold as are ice and sleep, nothing will keep brain and water safer and warmer; all glances from them, and naught stirs up mind or mood. The parallel holds to the last; for nothing can more resemble the raw awakening of a slumberer than the sudden breaking of ice, and nothing is more like a gradual and pleasant waking than the melting thaw where beginning and end are alike indiscernible.

Killing Out Big Game.

Big game of British East Africa, outside of three preserves of the colony, is rapidly vanishing, and, according to W. T. Hornaday, "is absolutely certain to disappear in about one-fourth the time that it took South Africa to accomplish the same result." Mr. Hornaday points out that the present lagging is mainly due to the fact that \$250 any man may buy the right to kill 300 head of boned and horned animals of 44 species, not counting carnivorous animals that may also be killed. Thus the richest big-game fauna of any one spot in the world, which nature has been several million years in developing and placing there, seems likely to be wiped out by man within the next 15 years.

No Such Thing.

"I think every human being resembles to some extent a reptile or an animal. Take your neighbor, Mrs. Slimsley, for instance; I think her features are positively ophidian."

"Huh! I don't know where your eyes are! To me she looks just like a snake."

Waraw—Holding the muzzle of a target rifle in his mouth, Leon Rank pulled the trigger and sent a bullet crashing through his brain. His body was found in the corn crib at his home near here by his sister. His suicide is attributed to insanity.

Washburn—Henry J. Conlin, former sheriff of Bayfield county, is in the county jail, charged with assault with intent to do great bodily harm, on a woman of the Bay. The case is for co-accused. He was arrested by his bondsmen. For the past year he has been a special deputy on the reservation, but resigned.

Conductor of Village Band—What's wrong, Duncie (celloist)—The drum's been playin' ma music and I've been playin' his.

Conductor—I thought there was something no just quite right—Punch.

Defining the Difference.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, one of those sumptuous Newport entertainments that have made her famous, talked with her shrewd humor of a mercenary marriage.

"And that man," said Mrs. Fish's interlocutor, in a shocked tone, "and that man to marry the beautiful girl! But isn't that a tremendous difference in their ages?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Fish, "about 322,000,000."—Washington Star.

Poor Man.

Said a well known humorist the other day:

"Man is an acquisitive animal, and socialism can't come till he loses his acquisitiveness. That will be never."

"The seven ages of man have been well tabulated by somebody or other on an acquisitive basis. Thus:

"First age: See the earth."

"Second age: Wants it."

"Third age: Hustles to get it."

"Fourth age: Decides to be satisfied with only about half of it."

Fifth age: Becomes still more moderate.

"Sixth age: Now content to possess a six by two strip of it."

"Seventh age: Gets the strip."

You Can't Fool All the People.

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Visible After Many Years

Blaze Marks Made Nearly a Century and a Half Ago Offered in Evidence in Court.

Interesting testimony was brought out during the case in Amsterdam, N. Y., of Meigs Court against Mary Pratt, survivor of Colonel Mann, in a suit for possession of three acres of land in the town of George, which was brought by the plaintiff against the defendant, finding no cause of action.

The title which the defendant presented ran back to 1757 and carried two parcels of land. One was a grant by King George III. to a loyal sergeant of his army, William Frink of Lake Champlain, and was for 200 acres. The other parcel consisted of 100 acres granted the same year to two loyal private soldiers, Scott and Jackson, who were discharged.

There are cottages on these grants at the present time. Blocks of wood showing blazes which were on trees were shown at the trial. These blazes were made 112 years ago and time did not deface them, although the marking "W. F." had been washed from the surface of rocks by the waters from Lake George.

Crime and Novellettes.

It is the custom, particularly among magistrates, to attribute half the crime of the metropolis to cheap novellettes. If some grumpy urchin runs away with an apple the magistrate shrewdly points out that the child's knowledge that apples appease hunger is traceable to some curious literary researches. The boys themselves when penitent, frequently accuse the novellettes with great bitterness, which is only to be expected from young people possessed of no little native humor. If I had forged a will, and could obtain sympathy by tracing the incident to the influence of George Moore's novels, I should find the greatest entertainment in the version.—C. K. Chesterton.

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"And that man," said Mrs. Fish's interlocutor, in a shocked tone, "and that man to marry the beautiful girl! But isn't that a tremendous difference in their ages?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Fish, "about 322,000,000."—Washington Star.

Poor Man.

Said a well known humorist the other day:

"Man is an acquisitive animal, and socialism can't come till he loses his acquisitiveness. That will be never."

"The seven ages of man have been well tabulated by somebody or other on an acquisitive basis. Thus:

"First age: See the earth."

"Second age: Wants it."

"Third age: Hustles to get it."

"Fourth age: Decides to be satisfied with only about half of it."

Fifth age: Becomes still more moderate.

"Sixth age: Now content to possess a six by two strip of it."

"Seventh age: Gets the strip."

You Can't Fool All the People.

Conductor of Village Band—What's wrong, Duncie (celloist)—The drum's been playin' ma music and I've been playin' his.

Conductor—I thought there was something no just quite right—Punch.

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"



## PAID ADVERTISEMENT

The following advertisement is to be paid for at 10c per inch for each of its appearance, by Henry S. Wagner, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## Announcement

Notice is hereby given that I will be a candidate for the office of

### ASSESSOR

at the coming Spring Election subject to the will of the people. If nominated and elected I will serve the people of Grand Rapids efficiently and equitably.

Yours respectfully,  
Henry S. Wagner.



### SEWER GAS

is one of the most dangerous poisons known, and still many homes are filled with it owing to poor

### Unsanitary Plumbing.

We take special precautions to exclude all sewer gas. We use good materials and only skilled labor. We can assure you that there will be no sewer gas when we do your plumbing.

## Prompt Efficient Service LEWIS J. ERON,

Licensed Practical Plumber  
Office Phone 578. Res. Phone 778.  
3rd Ave. S. near Grand Ave.



### WHY DO WE HAVE PAINS?

Is it because you feel pain thru your blood? No. Thru your nerves? No. Thru your bones? No. Thru your muscles? Yes. From birth until the last struggle of life, every ache or pain is but the expression of the nerves interpreted by the brain. Pain is but the cry of an injured nerve at the spine—you may feel the pain at or near the spine—or at its endings in the organs. You can take something to help the organ where pain is manifested, but until the SPINE IS STRAIGHTENED out and it again receives the full nerve power, that organ cannot perform its function it was intended to. Moral: Take adjustments and have that pressure taken off from the nerves. You will then allow the controlling center, the brain to send its orders and full nerve quota over to the organs affected thus bringing about harmony and health. Think it over and come and ask us for a FREE SPINAL ANALYSIS. If we are right take adjustments.

## F. T. HOFF

### Chiropractor

Hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Phone 599.  
Over Daly's Drug Store Rooms 8 & 9



## We Recommend CAMPBELL'S Varnish Stain

For Finishing Floors, Furniture and all Interior Woodwork

Stains and finishes with one stroke of the brush. All colors. You can apply it yourself.

Carpenter-Morton Co. - Boston, Mass.

FLY SWATTER FREE  
With a purchase of Campbell's Varnish Stain, 25 cent size or larger, from dealer named below, this fly swatter will be sent you free of charge. Write to the manufacturer.

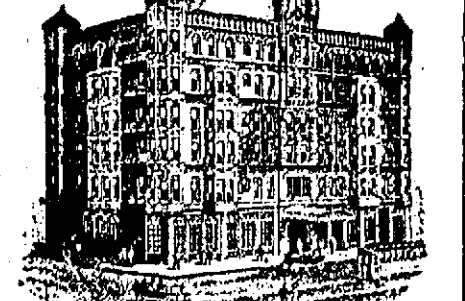
FOR SALE BY

WEST SIDE PAINT STORE

## HOTEL MARTIN

Milwaukee's Newest

Ernst Claarbach, Pres. John J. Sweeney, Mgr.



Wisconsin St., 2 blocks from C. & N. W. Depot.

Rates \$1.00 to \$3.00 per day.

60 outside rooms with private bath \$1.50

20 outside rooms with private toilet \$1.25

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Try a Lucky Sam, a 10c smoke for five cents.

Huntington & Deane received another carload of new Ford touring cars on Saturday.

J. B. Arpin has gone to Texas to look after his dredging interests.

Officers Roland Payne and Louis Pantor have been laid up for several days with sickness.

John and Joe. Bauer of Wautoma have accepted positions on the Searls cranberry marsh at Walker.

George Moulton returned on Friday night from Chicago where he spent several days on business.

Lucky Sam is a good cigar with a long filler. It's only a nickel, and has lots of the ten cents beaten.

Nels Laramie is making arrangements for the erection of a modern bungalow on his lot on the west side.

Adam Zimmerman of the town of Rudolph was among the business visitors at the Tribune office on Friday.

Peter Krause, one of the solid farmers on R. F. D. 4 favored this office with a pleasant call on Wednesday.

Peter Frohnen of the town of Grand Rapids was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Saturday.

Mrs. J. R. Ragan and Mrs. Dal O'Day expect to leave in a short time for Hot Springs, Ark., where they will spend several weeks taking treatments.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ragan, of Chipewah Falls, returned to their home on Monday morning after a visit of several days at the home of his brother, J. R. Ragan.

Have customers for partially improved farms, out over lands, and small timber tracts. Partials only, write Hardy & Ryan, Milwaukee, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Newman, who have been living at Fond du Lac since last fall have moved to Blron where Mr. Newman has accepted a position as electrician in the paper mill.

Ex-sheriff Michael Griffin of Marshfield was in the city on Friday evening for several hours while on his way home from the southern part of the state where he had been on business for the Felker Bros. Mfg. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barclay of Yates, Mont., returned to their home on Wednesday after a brief visit at the home of Patrick Mulroy. Mrs. Barclay and children had been spending the winter at Appleton where the children had been going to school.

Evelyn Slattery, who is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Slattery, has been quite sick during the past week with an attack of pneumonia. Evelyn is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Slattery of the town of Carson.

Harry Thomas of the town of Sherry was among the pleasant visitors at the Tribune office on Thursday, while in the city on business. Mr. Thomas reports everything lovely up his way this winter in spite of the nice weather that has prevailed much of the time.

A. P. Smith of Granville, Ill., who purchased the Dwight Huntington homestead near the Eddy, arrived in the city the past week with his family and has taken possession of his place. The Huntington family have rented the Carman home on the east side.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Omholt, who have resided at Rothschild the past two years where Mr. Omholt had been employed in the paper mill have moved to this city and gone to house-keeping in the Lefebvre building on the west side. Mr. Omholt has accepted a position with the Nash Hardware Co.

Once smoked, always liked, Lucky Sam smokes.

Peter Krommenacker, owner of the Patrick Conway farm in the town of Rudolph, was a business visitor in the city on Monday. Mr. Krommenacker informed a Tribune representative that his wife has been very ill for the past three months with liver trouble.

Reliable druggists say that Barker's Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Catarrh and Rheumatism is the best medicine they have ever handled. In fact there is nothing like it.

Frank Hammel of the town of Hansen was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Friday. Mr. Hammel has had quite a siege of diphtheria at his home during the past winter, having been in quarantine four weeks and having five children sick with the disease, one of which, fifteen months' old, died.

Stevens Point Gazette:—J. A. Lynn who for the past two years has been in the dyeing and cleaning business at Grand Rapids, has returned to Stevens Point and in a day or two will again be located on South Third St., occupying the Dempha building, near Clark street. Mr. Lynn is a first-class workman, a thoroughly good citizen and his many friends are pleased to welcome him back to our city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Warren, who operated a creamery in the town of Carson, Portage county for several years, selling out about a year ago to M. E. Carter, have leased the Bruce Hotel at Stevens Point, taking possession of same on March 1st. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Warren are quite well known in this city, having been visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Chambers on numerous occasions, the two ladies being sisters.

"A certain writer has said that no newspaper which took truth for its standard would make a pecuniary success. The press might retain the compliment by marking that no minister who told the truth about his congregation, alive or dead, would occupy the pulpit much longer than one Sunday afterward. The press and clergy go hand in hand with the whitewash brush, rosy spectacles magnifying little virtues and kindly throwing little deformities into oblivion. The pulpit, the pen and the gravestone are partners in saint-making."

Nomination blanks for sale at the Tribune office.

Louis Johnson of Vesper was a business visitor in the city Monday.

Mrs. J. Balderston has been confined to her bed the past week by sickness.

James Hamilton spent Monday and Tuesday in Marshfield and Fond du Lac on business.

James Glennon, bookkeeper at the Tood Construction Co.'s office, spent Sunday with his parents at Stevens Point.

Mrs. Max Steinburg leaves on Thursday for Chicago to purchase her spring line of millinery and dress goods.

The Tribune has a quantity of nomination blanks for sale for those who wish to run for office at the coming election.

Ed. Harding has sold out his interest in the Lambert-Harding job office and gone back at his trade as linotype operator.

Chas. Loeffelbein, who is travelling for a drug house, spent Sunday and Monday in the city visiting with his parents and calling on his customers.

A. W. Wilson, manager of the Johnson & Hill Co. store returned on Thursday from a two weeks' trip to the Chicago and New York markets purchasing new goods.

Try a Lucky Sam when you want a good smoke. Only 5 cents.

John Hammer, who has been employed as job printer at the State Center office at Vesper the past year has resigned his position and gone to Racine to work in a printing office.

The people at Rhinelander voted on commission form of government on Tuesday of last week and the matter was defeated by a vote of four to one. Judging by the newspapers from that city there was quite a spirited contest on.

Marlin Conway of Orient, S. D., arrived in the city on Friday to visit his mother, Mrs. Patrick Conway, and brothers, D. D. and W. J. Conway. Mr. Conway states that the past winter in South Dakota has been about the same as it was here, there being very little snow or cold weather.

We saw your rubber tops on free at Zimmerman's, \$1.95 for the Red Seal and White Seal rubber shoes now.

Deputy Industrial Commissioner Albert Kroes was in the city on Friday and inspected the theaters and halls of this city to see if they were properly supplied with exits and other requirements provided by law. He found several that were not exacted up to the proper mark in this respect and the owners of same have promised to make the necessary changes before they are again used.

The Frank E. Long company closed a week's engagement at Daly's Theater on Sunday evening. The public must have been well pleased with the entertainments for the opera house was well filled every night, and an several occasions the entire capacity of the house was sold out. The company went from here to Merrill where they will play a week's engagement.

About twenty of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Pantor assembled at their home on Wednesday evening and pulled off a most successful surprise party on the lady of the house, the occasion being her birthday. The evening was spent in playing cards, and the honors were given to John and Mrs. Fred Turbin. It was a most successful evening and every body had a good time.

Call at the east side market, Siewert & Edwards. Nothing but the best meats.

The mild weather of Thursday, Friday and Saturday took all the snow off in this vicinity, so that it was necessary for wheels to be used again on all sorts of vehicles. It is seldom that we have a winter in central Wisconsin when there is so little snow and such a lack of sleighing as has been the case this season. While it has proven rather inconvenient to those who had hoped to get out logs and other forest products, others have not missed the beautiful to any great extent.

Geo. N. Campbell, who has charge of the Roddis Veneer company's interests at Park Falls, was shot and slightly wounded on Thursday by one of the workmen. The man had entered the office of the company and demanded money, and during an altercation that followed drew a revolver and shot at Mr. Campbell six times. Only one shot took effect, this one grazing Mr. Campbell's abdomen. When arrested the man stated that he was sorry that he had not killed Campbell.

Judging from reports published in the various papers thruout the state small pox is more prevalent than usual this spring. We have had a few cases in this city this winter, but the disease has apparently been under control all the time. The worst outbreak so far has been in the town of Rudolph, where there were a number of cases before the residents discovered what was the matter, and a large number of people had been exposed. Most of the cases had been of such a mild nature that in many cases the patient was hardly sick at all, making it all the more difficult to control the disease.

One of our contemporaries says that the hens in order to get their best, should have amusement. This may be true, as we do not know much about hens, but he should have gone a little further and told us what sort of amusement would be most acceptable to a hen. We have heard of hen parties, but supposed they were given over mostly to the playing of bridge whist and kindred pastimes, and would not be conducive to promote egg laying and other serious occupations of this sort. Of course farmers do not have much to do, and they could just as well as spend a part of their time in chasing the hens as to put in so much of it kicking about the high taxes and the present republican administration.

Take advantage of the low prices! Only \$1.95 for the Wales-Goodyear and Gold Seal rubbers at Zimmerman's.

## FIRST AID IN CUTS.

Peroxide of hydrogen in dirty wounds is a false prophet. Too many are putting unwarranted faith in the antiseptic qualities of this solution. In many instances its employment is positively dangerous. This is true in deep wounds such as are caused by stepping on a nail or in Fourth of July injuries for example. Peroxide of hydrogen appeals to the popular fancy because it is such an active, stir-about sort of remedy. It foams and bubbles until it seems as though it must drive all infection out of a wound by its busy-body methods. Like some other busy-bodies, it has no brains. It drives infection in as well as out. In wide open cuts, it is likely to do no harm. On the other hand, it does little good. Clean cuts heal quite as promptly without chemical assistance.

Probably the best, safest, cleanest and most convenient household antiseptic is alcohol (absolute, not wood or denatured). In addition to being a most efficient germ killer, it quickly evaporates after doing its work and leaves the tissues in ideal condition.

"Healing salves and ointments" don't heal. They simply keep germs from delaying the natural repair. Alcohol will do this quite as well and doesn't smear the cut to catch other dirt, or make a mess for the surgeon to wash away. Carbolic acid solutions are likewise attended by danger and are little used now-a-days even by surgeons. Sealing a wound which may contain germs with collodion, plasters, or any preparation which makes an air and water tight coating is dangerous.

The hand that never treats a wound should be clean in order that no additional dirt or germs may be introduced. Thorough washing of the hands and rinsing in alcohol will suffice in ordinary circumstances. To staunch bleeding don't use cobwebs, tobacco, etc. Clean lint and absorbent rayvings will do as well and will add no new sources of danger. For dressings only clean wrappings should be used. If cloths are not certainly clean, saturate them in alcohol and wring out.

In serious injuries it is expected that a competent surgeon will be employed.

## Advice For Fathers.

Every father wants his son to be all that a son should be. He wants him to be honorable, to be upright, to be a many man. A Chicago minister handed out to his congregation several commandments for fathers and they are so timely that they are given herewith. Not that all are necessary but here and there a telling shot may strike home and some father realized his own weakness. They read in part:

"Thou shalt not smoke ten cent cigars while thy wife wears last year's hats and thy sons wear hand-me-down trousers.

"Thou shalt not be gallant in society; diplomatic in business and an autocrat at home.

"Thou shalt not neglect thy home for any fraternity, lodge, church, or any meeting place of any kind.

"Thou shalt not compel thy wife to beg for every needed penny; rather shalt thou dole out the same like good-faced charity.

"Thou shalt not neglect needed discipline of thy sons, lest they stray into crooked paths; neither shalt thou be a harsh, hard-hearted tyrant lest thy children despise thee and thy teachings.

"Thou shalt not neglect the education of thy sons in order that they with immature strength and unprepared mind may help thee bear the burden of support.

"Thou shalt not farm out the religious teaching of thy sons to any minister, Sunday School teacher, or religious zealot of any kind—thou, thyself, shalt teach them the paths of right."

## The Question of the Skull.

Upon the wall, before the curious gaze

There hangs a painting wondrous

In its truth;

Its fame is world wide, and we throng it, praising

The hand that wrought so well the theme uncouth;

A human skull, fine, ivory white and gleaming;

The eyeless sockets, wistful, meet your look,

Eloquent pleading with the question seeming

Written before the pedestal—a book.

Leaves of fresh laurel shine, the forehead crowning,

Glossy and green and beautiful the wreath;

The brow forever past its troubled frowning,

The cavern jaws, well set with grizzly teeth,

Gnawing at last upon the problem clever.

When after all, time draws the final noose;

How of the toll, the striving, the endeavor

Read what is written under; "What's the use?"

What is the use of all our tears, my brothers,

The searching for the beautiful, the true?

What is the use of doing unto others

Even as you would that they should do to you?

What matters it our failing or achieving?

The tired hands at last must empty fall.

What of the smiling, and what of the grieving,

If this grim nothing is the end of all?

And so we nod and smile, approval voicing,

And say, tis true—what folly that we strive.

Better old Omar's rosy creed rejoicing

Drink deep of joy while yet we are alive!

O, foolish ones, so wise in our unknowing

The question that the painter idly writ

Beneath his picture—on the canvas glowing

With his own brush he nobly answered it!

—Kate Maesterson, in New York Sun.

J. B. Arpin shipped his Winton car to Minneapolis on Tuesday, having contracted for a new Winton which will probably be here within a short time.

## STATE AID COMMITTEE

### BUYS FOUR BRIDGES.

The county state aid committee met at the office of the highway commissioner Saturday and opened sealed bids for the delivery of steel for four bridges to be erected on state aid roads this summer. The bids were for a 16x16 and 18x23 I beam bridge and two 18x50 plate girders, the contract being granted to the Worden-Allen Co. of Milwaukee, whose bid of \$11,458 was the lowest received. The highest bid was \$2,300. The bid also included \$63.00 worth of steel reinforcements.

## MYSTERY OF THE SALMON

Their Annual Mad Rushes and Death After Spawning.

The world's greatest salmon runs are to be found along the shores of the north Pacific ocean in the states of Washington, Oregon and California, the province of British Columbia and Alaska, on the American side, and Siberia and Japan on the Asiatic side. So far, however, but few salmon have been canned on the Asiatic side.

To one who has never witnessed these annual runs it is almost an impossibility to convey an adequate impression of the countless numbers of fish that swim in from the sea in the late spring and summer, all imbued with the same desire—to gain suitable grounds in the upper reaches of the rivers, some of which are from 1,500 to 2,500 miles in length, where they may perpetuate the species.

No obstacle appears to be too great to be surmounted in this feverish rush. Jumping falls, shooting rapids, dodging nets, bears, birds, mink, otter and other enemies, fighting with other males, whom the near approach of the breeding season renders especially savage—all these are taken as a matter of course.

And yet one sometimes wonders if the heroic struggle is worthily repaid, for the moment of victory is also that of death, as, sad to relate, these valiant voyagers can breed but once and then must die, their wasted bodies which have received no nourishment since leaving salt water, becoming the prey of any prowling chance upon them. Why these fish should all die after spawning still remains one of the great unsolved mysteries of the scientific world.—Wide World Magazine.

## Waiting For The Train.

At a moving picture theatre one evening there was thrown on the screen a view of a group of young ladies preparing to disrobe and go in bathing in a sheltered lake in the background. Just as they started to undress a long freight train came along the track between the camera and the bathers. By the time it had passed the young ladies were in their bathing suits and in the lake. At the close of the evening's performance at the theatre a man hurried out to the box office and throwing down a bill demanded a seat for every night during the balance of the week.

"I will be glad to sell them to you," explained the man in the ticket window, "but we show the same pictures each night this week."

"I know you do," replied the prospective purchaser, "I'm an old railroad man and I know that freight train is not going to be on time every night."—EX.



## Buy It Because It's a Better Car

Model T \$550  
Touring Car  
f. o. b. Detroit

Get particulars from Huntington & Lessig, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



20% Discount 20% Discount

## Spring Opening Sale

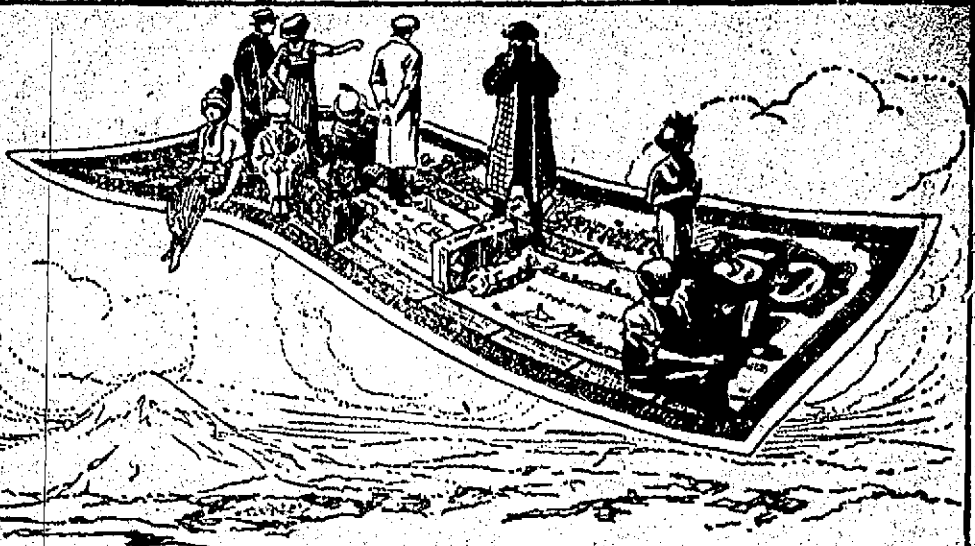
It's about time we started to paint the town, and the West Side Paint Store is willing to help the entire community to do so and be the loser. Whether you want paint now or at a future time, don't miss this sale; an opportunity to save money awaits you in each and every department we maintain.

Sale starts Saturday, Feb. 28th, and ends Saturday, March 7th.

\$2.00 Paint at this sale at per gallon only ..... \$1.60  
\$1.75 Paint at this sale at per gallon only ..... \$1.40  
Part of a stock of Elastikote Paint, formerly sold at \$1.75, going at this sale at per gallon ..... \$1.05  
Varnishes and Wall Paper at a 20 per cent discount. We also give premiums, such as Rooking Chairs and French Plate Mirrors for cash sales. Watch our windows for display.

JOHN JUNG,

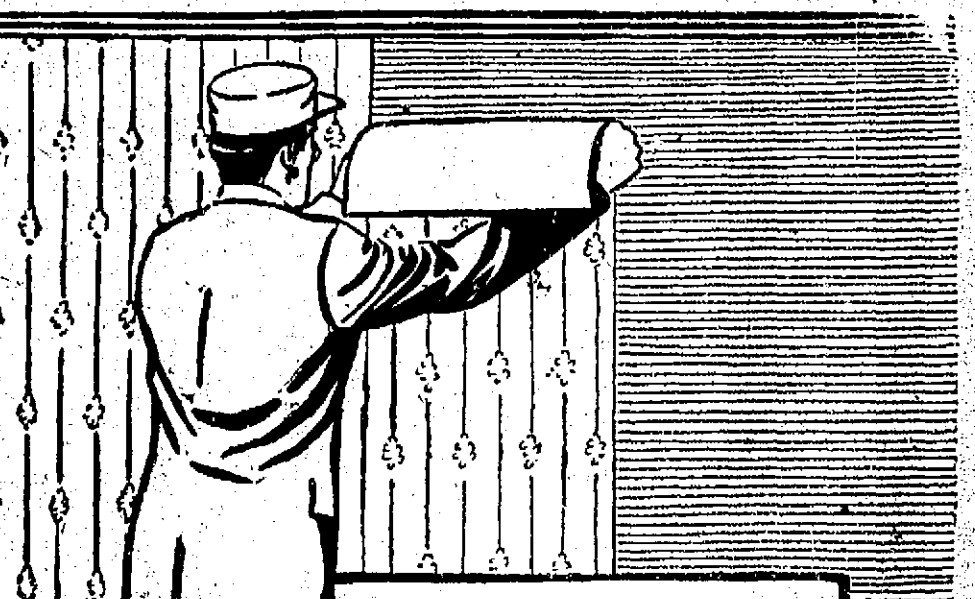
Proprietor West Side Paint Store, Grand Rapids, Wis.



## Travel on "A.B.A." Cheques

You can pay your hotel bills with them; buy railway and steamship tickets; use them for purchases. They are the most convenient as well as the safest kind of "travel money"; your counter-signature identifies you. "A.B.A." Cheques supply the urgent need for an International Currency. They are the only travelers' cheques accepted, under the law, for U. S. Customs duties. Call or write for booklet.

## BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS



## Let Me Be Your Decorator

THE richest wall hangings can't make up for poor workmanship. And on the other hand, good workmanship can't make up for poor quality wall paper. You need both good wall paper and good workmanship, and the way to get them is to call on N. Laramie, the latest ideas in wall coloring. Let us help you pick out an attractive color scheme for your rooms and give you an estimate. Our prices, as well as work, will please you.

N. LARAMIE  
Painter and Decorator

See our 1914 Sample Wall Paper Books, all styles of paper at COST. Telephone No. 89

## Your Business

Your business is just as important to you as John D. Rockefeller's business is to him. Regardless of the line of business you follow and regardless of the size of your business, you need the advantage of modern banking facilities such as we furnish.

We invite you to do your banking here.

## Wood County National Bank

Grand Rapids, Wis.

Capital and Surplus \$200,000.00

A Commercial and Savings Bank.



THE GOOD JUDGE AND THE WOODSMAN

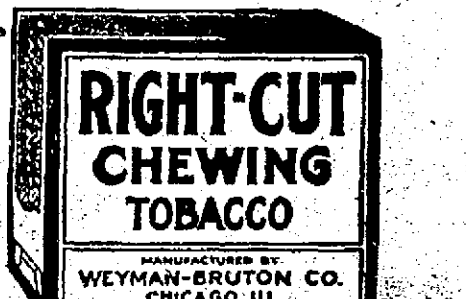
AFTER all your years of chewing—here is the Real Tobacco Chew, "Right-Cut"!

It's a new blend, richer, more sappy and mellow than you've ever chewed. Seasoned and sweetened just enough to bring out the pure tobacco flavor.

Cut a new way—so a small chew gives you rich, full flavor without chewing. One chew lasts a long time.

The Real Tobacco Chew  
10 Cents a Pouch

ASK your dealer today. If he doesn't sell "Right-Cut," send us 10 cents in stamps. We'll send you a pouch.



WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY

59 Union Square, New York



# The Rubies of the Sacrifice

An Audacious Hazard of Nikolai, Independent Agent, as Related by His Lieutenant, Summers  
By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman)

Nikolai and I made the acquaintance of the Brahmin high priest just as the City of Newcastle was emerging from the torrid stretches of the Red Sea into the cooler waters of the Indian Ocean. We were eight days out, and the high priest, with twelve days more to pass before making Calcutta, our destination. We had gone thither attracted by the coronation ceremonies, thinking that some financial profit ought to accrue to us when rajahs and high officers of state were flocking to attend the magnificence of the ceremony. The priest was dressed in the full uniform of rajahs of his order, and attended by two devoted servants, who cooked his rice lest he should be contaminated by sharing the same meal as that of the outcasts. I noticed, too, that when he stepped on the deck he took care that the shadow of no passenger should fall athwart him. It was whispered at the captain's table that he was a man of extreme sanctity who, having spent ten years in meditation among the forests of the Himalayas, had gone voluntarily to England to observe the coronation of England's new ruler. And yet—he had been educated at Cambridge!

It came upon me with a sort of shock at first to hear this pundit, venerable in dignities if not in years, discuss with Nikolai the latest scientific discoveries, pragmatism, Nietzsche, and a dozen more up-to-date philosophies; and I perceived that when his interest was aroused he did not especially object to my shadow falling across his own. After the first evening we were fast friends; on the second night he admitted, in fluent, eloquent English, that he was an agnostic. On the third he was sitting in our stateroom drinking gin.

"It looks like water—and it's always well to be on the safe side," he whispered, as we raised our glasses. "I don't know how it came about, but the higher one gets, the more one finds all at once I discovered that the venerable gentleman was as squalid a blackguard as I had ever had the fortune to meet. I suppose confidence begot confidence; anyhow, presently we were hard at work upon the details of a scheme which was to enrich us."

"Mind you," said the high priest, resuming the discarded garment of virtue, "I am not a dishonest man. But why should these wretched idolaters possess such wealth, which has absolutely no meaning to them, when it could be used as I know we three should use it?—here he winked portentously—for the advancement of humanity?"

"And this statue—how is it called?" asked Nikolai.

"The Juggernaut," I interrupted. "Surely you have heard of it, Nikolai? They used to put human victims inside and burn them to the beating of tom-toms; and since the English government abolished the practice they take it through the streets of Calcutta annually and sacrifice a pig instead."

"This statue," interpreted the priest blandly, smiling at his own aside, "decorated it with rubies to the value of about eight millions of your dollars. There is an enormous ruby for other eye, and a bigger one still that hangs over the forehead. These three gems are worth about a million apiece. The smaller ones aggregating five millions, are strung between the ears and over the breast. They can all be reached from the trap window in the throat by anyone inside. You enter through the back. I want the three big gems and you can divide the smaller ones. There is a treasure converted into money will do much to spread the pure faith of the Vedas through Bengal," he added, with an unctuous smile, "and the idolaters will never know that their jewels are from the eyes of the goddess. I shall shillings a piece. Here he pulled out a handful of what looked like magnificent rubies and threw them upon the table. Three were as large as pigeons' eggs."

Then the sounder unfolded his plan to us. It appeared that, as one of the highest order of Brahmin priests, he was in charge of the Juggernaut temple and of the priests who served the great idol. He would admit us to the temple, let us into the door at the rear of the figure, and leave us there to remove the splendid rubies from the eyes, nose and forehead and to put in their place the imitation stones, which he thereupon handed us. We should be able to reach every gem through a little opening in the throat, and must watch our opportunity during the night when we should be inside the idol. In the morning, while the priest was busy in the temple, he would approach us and receive the three largest stones through the trap door. The remainder were to be our property, and we would then be wheeled through the streets of Calcutta, into the idol. When the portions of roast pig were eaten, we would dispose of them, thus incidentally establishing a new miracle for the Juggernaut; and finally, at night, when the idol was returned to his home, the high priest would see that we had an opportunity to slip away before the interior was explored by the temple attendants, who usually appropriated the minor offerings of fruits and rice cast into the Juggernaut's mouth.

"There is one essential condition though," said the high priest, Nikolai. "I must dress you as Hindus and dye your skins."

Nikolai and I agreed afterward that the project was fair enough.

"If I can't betray you, or he will be caught with the rubies himself," he said to me. "And we can't betray

him because we shall be at his mercy. 'Lord, Lord,' as Falstaff says, 'what lot of wickedness there is in the world.'"

On the next morning we saw the Swami, as of course he called himself, promeneing upon the deck in stately fashion between his attendants, and as Nikolai and I approached he drew himself carefully apart, so that our shadows should not contaminate his purity, at the same time slightly but deliberately lowering his left eyelid. We understood the signal to mean that he desired no further communication with us in public. We saw little of him thereafter until the steamship put into the port of Calcutta, when Nikolai found a letter beside his plate at breakfast in which full instructions were given as to our action.

We registered at an Eurasian hotel, frequented mainly by half-breed clerks in the government service—a place where everything was illicit, from the sale of liquor in a cubby-hole to the breakfast butter; and in consequence of the Hindu naturally respected each other's idiosyncrasy. It was our purpose to prove a difficult matter, therefore, for one of the Swami's satellites, who called for us the following morning, and addressed us in tolerable English, to array us in Indian costume, paint our hands and faces, and smuggle us out of the building into the native quarter. It is a peculiarity of India that, if everybody sees, nobody talks; a hundred keen native eyes must have recognized in the two amateur native priests of a subordinate grade two of the hated Feringhees, but not a curious look followed us to the family enclosure, where we squatted humbly outside the Swami's magnificent palace, awaiting his pleasure.

"It goes against the grain," said I ruefully, as we waited there, with the chattering, servile herd of temple votaries.

"It's worth it," said Nikolai. "Even assuming that the high priest lied about the value of the rubies, as he probably did, there still must be a fortune for both of us." He picked up a handful of the false stones and scrutinized them minutely. "Not much chance of passing off some of these upon him, even in the dark," he said. "They wouldn't deceive a child."

Suddenly a shadow fell athwart us. Nikolai sprang to his feet; I followed suit; the Swami stood before us. But to our surprise he was not arrayed in the regalia of his office, but plain enough, almost meanly, in his cotton shirt and breeches.

"I am doing penance," he explained in a low voice. "I let an English woman brush against the stall at which I am seated. I have to don penitential attire and venerate my quarters for a space. I am housed in a little better than a hut—but it abases pride," he continued, with his indescribable leer. "Come with me."

"I shall lead you direct to the Juggernaut," he said. "Listen! You hear that din? His votaries are commencing their orgies. They will keep that up all night, until morning, when the celebration begins, they will be mad with the intoxication of their fanaticism. The idol is housed in the great temple which you see before you. I shall lead you within; nobody will be there for only priests of the highest rank may enter. I shall unlock the door and put you inside the idol. The interior is stuffy, but air comes through the trap door in the throat, and you will find a couple of stools and a waterkin. Tomorrow at dawn you will have the rubies ready for me. You will not then be able to escape, but must allow yourselves to be wheeled through the streets all day. Don't forget to eat the food offerings that are placed in the trap door, and if any of the smaller stones are missing, I shall trust you will make an equitable division with me. Above all else, do not let your heads appear above the opening of the trap. At night I will come back to the temple and release you. Now, if you are ready, gentlemen, follow me."

Again that indescribable leer, but this time it was menacing, and sinister and covert that for the first time a chill struck through me. For the first time I half repented our unadvisedly glancing at Nikolai, who covertly interpreted my look. As the Swami's attention was momentarily distracted he patted his pocket, and I understood that he, at least, was armed.

The charge, when we went outside, was startling. The sun had set and the moon was in the sky. The temple, which had been common to tropical countries, the light of day had gone. In an instant darkness had spread over Calcutta; the large stars were shining in the sky; and the temple, with its fantastic architecture, with its naked figures brandishing weapons and shrieking in accents that seemed hardly to emanate from human throats. But, as the Swami approached, and these groups one after another darted away from him as though in mortal fear, and he led us into the portals of the temple.

Once within, I fairly caught my breath at the magnificence of the spectacle. Soft lights were burning from the ceiling; the air was fragrant with strange odors; and in front of us, half filling the wide space before the altar, was an enormous monster, stout dragon with an elephant's trunk, eight human arms, and a hideously enlarged abdomen, that squatted

upon a low, broad, eight-wheeled carriage. "Inside that bloated form," said the Swami, "leer and leer again, they once stowed human sacrifices; that the government has since put down. Are you afraid to enter?"

I hesitated. We were right beneath the monster now, and all at once the light from a lamp flashed full upon the scintillating, coruscating eyes. They were indeed two rubies, but larger than pigeons' eggs; and round the breast, and between the ears, and between the eyes, hung countless other gems. "Come on!" cried Nikolai, stirred by the sight of the prospective plunder. He turned to the Swami. "What is to prevent us from taking the gems now, making our substitutions, and departing before we are discovered?" he asked.

"Every person who enters the temple is searched on leaving," the priest answered. "Even I am not exempt. It is a tradition dating from prehistoric times. Only, tomorrow night, when the miracle which you are to bring off regarding the eating of the sacrifice has stirred the people to frenzy, the rule may not be observed."

My doubt grew stronger. Surely no lazier reason was ever offered. Why, how simple it would be to substitute the jewels now and secreting the rubies somehow upon our persons, to slip away. I disbelieved. One glance at the priest's leering face confirmed all my doubts, which, hitherto nameless, began to take horrible shape within my mind. I clutched Nikolai by the arm.

Then, when I looked into his face, I knew that his determination was unshakable. The sight of the gems

fell backward with Nikolai upon the brazen floor.

Frenzy seized us then; and we beat and hammered upon the walls, which gave forth a clanging reverberation. It was growing warmer. Our feet were scorched, and streams of sweat poured from our bodies. The water in the skin, devilishly left there to prolong our agonies, had long since been singed to the roots. Another monster were glowing hot. Our flesh was scorched; our clothes began to peel from our bodies. We were falling into a merciful insensibility. But suddenly the wild screams of the worshippers changed to shrill cries of terror. I heard the thunder of hoofs, with a last effort I flung myself against the door; it yielded, and I fell into the arms of a mounted trooper, white as myself. I crouched at his feet, drawing in the fresh air, cooler than ice comparison with the inferno, and fainted.

"You have both had a fortunate escape," said the magistrate next morning, when Nikolai and I awoke, bandaged and trussed, in cool beds placed on his veranda. Our hair had been cropped, our eyebrows and lashes had been singed to the roots. Another two minutes and we should have been too late to save you. Luckily the police traced you to that Eurasian hotel and were able to track your route to the temple. It is three years since such an event occurred in India, but the old fanaticism is not dead, and every year, at Juggernaut, we are on the watch for similar occurrences. Happily one of the rogues has turned king's evidence, and we know all the circumstances."

"But the high priest—the Swami!" I gasped.

"That was no priest," he said. "Had

you possessed any knowledge of Brahminism you would have known that the Brahmin priest is a mild and saintly man, incapable of such practices, and, above all, that the laws of his religion absolutely forbid him to cross the 'black water,' as they call the ocean. No true Brahmin priest has ever been, or ever will appear, beyond the seas."

"We know the fellow well, and though he has escaped our clutches again, we hope soon to lay hands upon him. He is a man of the lowest caste and employed in many dubious devices. This case he seems to have been hired to entrap a couple of Europeans or Americans for the secret sacrifice which those fanatics hoped to hold in their jungle."

He paused and smiled; then, going to a drawer, he took out a sealed package.

"I think that some one ought to go down to Fairview and personally notify Miss Bertram of our choice," submitted a third trustee.

"Exactly," said the fourth, "and first look up her general record to be sure that we are making no mistake."

"I nominate Newcombe to represent the school board in that mission," said the Squire.

Paul swallowed his disappointment as he favored a friend through the selection of Miss Dodge. He made arrangements to go to Fairview the next day. That evening the Squire came home with a satisfied expression on his face.

"Well, hia," he observed, "we carried the Squire's scheme."

"Of course. I had influence enough for that."

"I hope this Miss Bertram is the self-opinionated old maid I judge her to be," meditated Ina, and felt quite elated over her petty victory.

The fair sister planned out a series of parties for the near future, pursuant to the expected speedy return of Newcombe. He had never given

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He led us into the portals of the temple.

He fascinated him. The priest and he were both agnostic. And then my eye fell upon the little bulge in his pocket where his pistol lay, and I yielded. We stepped behind the monster. The Swami drew a slender key from his girdle and unlocked the door. We stepped into a gloomy room, the door closed behind us, and we were cooped up in our self-chosen prison. We heard the hoarse voice of the priest outside.

"Feel for the hinge of the trap door," he whispered. "Ah! That is right."

Nikolai had found the spring and let down a small aperture in the monster's throat, through which a little light came in. Now we could see that we stood in a little room about seven feet high and four by five in width. Above our heads we saw the vaulted roof of the temple, curtained with colored lamps. Footstools were upon the floor. The walls were apparently of solid brass.

"Stretch forth your arm and feel the eyes," murmured the voice without.

I saw Nikolai's arm disappear through the trap.

"Good! You can reach them," said the Swami. "Farewell. At dawn I shall come for my three jewels."

To make the exchange was a more difficult matter than we had anticipated. In the first place, it took us some time to become acquainted with the form of the creature, since we were within and had to guide ourselves entirely by the sense of touch. After a half hour's work we had discovered the wires between the walls and drawn them within the interior. To replace them with the artificial stones was still more difficult. We were both exhausted with the tension when this had been done. However, the smaller jewels were merely to be placed between the ears and round the breast, and to replace these was easy. It must have been about midnight when we at last were in possession of our spoil.

showing blazes which were on trees were shown at the trial. These blazes were made 146 years ago and, time did not deface them, although the marking "W. F." had been washed from the surface of rocks by the waters from Lake George.

Crime and Nocturnes. It is the custom, particularly among magistrates, to attribute half the crimes of the metropolis to cheap novels. It is a grimy urchin running away with an apple, the magistrate

shrewdly points out that the child's knowledge that apples are poisonous is traceable to some curious literary researches. The boys themselves, when penitent, frequently accuse the novelettes with great bitterness, which is only to be expected, from young people possessed of no little native humor. If I had forged a will, and could obtain sympathy by tracing the incident to the influence of George Moore's novels, I should find the greatest entertainment in the diversion.—C. K. Chesterton.

Defining the Difference. Mrs. Struvsen Fish, at one of those suspicious Newport entertainments that have made her famous, talked with her shrewd humor of a mercenary marriage.

"And that man," said Mrs. Fish's interlocutor, in a shocked tone, "and that man to marry that beautiful girl! But isn't there a tremendous difference in their ages?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Fish, "about \$32,000,000."—Washington Star.

Poor Man. Said a well known humorist the other day:

"Man is an acquisitive animal, and socialism can't come till he loses his acquisitiveness. That will be never."

"The seven ages of man have been well tabulated by somebody or other on an acquisitive basis. Thus:

"First age: Sees the earth.

"Second age: Wants it.

"Third age: Hustles to get it.

"Fourth age: Decides to be satisfied with only about half of it."

## IT WAS NOT FATE

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

Ina Ringold stood gazing from the doorway of her home at the dancing figure of Paul Newcombe with ardent longing eyes. Handsome, well dressed, erect and manly looking he would have made an impression on nine out of ten feminine admirers. She was a last hope. She had reached that borders of womanhood and a splinter life seemed to menace her.

"A rising young man," spoke the uncious voice of her father in her ear so, unexpectedly that she started, blushed consciously and in some confusion she turned to the occasion of matrimony, Ina?"

"How should I know?" fluttered the girl. "He comes here occasionally, but divides his attention with others."

"I have fancied that he rather favored you," proceeded Squire Ringold bluntly. "Ought to be in a position, he couldn't make a better match, eh, Ina?"

"Father," spoke Ina suddenly, placing a pleading hand on his arm "will you do something for me?"

"Why, surely—always," acceded Mr. Ringold, fairly surprised at her strange manner. "What is it?"

"The trustee school board are deciding on a new teacher."

"Why, yes, but that doesn't usually interest you much."

"It does this time," confessed Ina hurriedly. "I understand that the board have selected two to choose from—a Miss Zella Bertram of Fairview, and a Miss Lucy Dodge of Brocton."

"You're pretty well posted," said the Squire. "That's right."

"Mr. Newcombe favors Miss Dodge. It seems some friend of his to recommend her. She is young and pretty, I learn."

"We usually give Newcombe his way," said the Squire.

"You mustn't this time," insisted Ina. "This Miss Bertram, I have heard, is a Vassar graduate. She must be old-fashioned."

"It doesn't seem so to me," said Ina. "I have heard that she is a Vassar graduate. She must be old-fashioned."

"Going away again, I see. Say, Newcombe, what was the reason that Miss Bertram did not accept our offer?"

"Well," replied Paul, a faint smile about his lips, "because she accepted me."

"Accepted yours?" stammered the Squire.

"Yes, I guess it was fate sent me to meet the most beautiful and cultured young lady I ever knew. I am going back to marry Miss Bertram."

"You have married the Squire, with a manly look, she said, but the train bore away the young man he had hoped to secure as a son-in-law. "It wasn't fate that sent young Newcombe to Fairview. It was Ina, and I wonder how she will take it when I tell her the news?"

Miss Ina Ringold took it so seriously that she went off into a violent fit of hysterics, when she learned that but for her arbitrary interference Paul Newcombe might still be a hope in the future.

Miss Dodge came to the village, modest, devoted only to her invalid mother, and, as she realized, could she have become a rival.

But when Miss Zella Bertram—Mrs. Paul Newcombe now—a brilliant bride, appeared, even Ina acknowledged secretly that she had been the means of bringing together as charmingly mated a couple as the world afforded.

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SLUMBER LIKENED TO FROST

Really Poetic Idea in Comparison Between the "Sleepy Time" and the Ice King.

"Got Word From Newcombe Today."

er than the other one. Besides, it would be quite a card for us to have a Vassar graduate as a teacher, don't you see, pap?"

The Squire "saw" very well, indeed, and said so and departed with a chuckle. What Ina was inspired with was the fear of being a poor rival in her determined onset to appropriate young Newcombe as her future.

"I'm wise," meditated the Squire. "As I have said, Newcombe is a rising star in the community and I wouldn't object to him as a son-in-law."

Although Ina did not know it Paul Newcombe was perfectly free from any interest in Miss Dodge outside of wishing to oblige a friend. He had learned that the young lady in question was entirely devoid of any position she expected to fill, and his sympathies were enlisted when he learned that she was the sole support of an invalid mother.

Paul had told the other six members of the school board of his preference. Having a lawyer they respected his good judgment and up to the day before the meeting of the trustees the votes of four of his fellow members were pledged with him.

To his surprise and in a way to his pained regret, Miss Bertram was chosen for the vacant post by a vote of five to two.

"You see, Newcombe," explained the Squire, trying to act off-handed, "we believe that a mature woman, as this Miss Bertram is probably, would be better than a mere child of girl."

"Yes, and then again, advanced one of the Squire's shorts. "It's something to have been educated at Vassar."

"I think that some one ought to go down to Fairview and personally notify Miss Bertram of our choice," submitted a third trustee.

"Exactly," said the fourth, "and first look up her general record to be sure that we are making no mistake."

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her the least indication that he had any preference for her, but she was sure she led in the race, at least locally, as to position and wealth.

## WISCONSIN STATE NEWS

Antigo.—Theodore Broker, ninety-five years old, a public chancery, died as the result of burns. Broker fell asleep while smoking in bed.

Antigo.—The annual convention of the state organization of the Eagles will be held in this city from June 23 to 25, according to the decision of the executive board.

Bayfield.—The body of an Australian laborer, William Waskink, was found under a limb of a tree which had fallen and killed him. This is the second death this winter from this cause in this county.

Racine.—Rev. John Davies of Wales, B. I. was on Sunday elected pastor of the Welsh Presbyterian church. He was pastor several years ago, but resigned to accept a charge in Wales.

Madison.—The governor issued a requisition on the governor of New Jersey for the return of Harry Goldfine, held in that state and wanted in Superior on a charge of receiving stolen goods.

Kenosha.—A gray wolf, the first killed here, was shot by a hunter in 23 years, was shot five miles east of the city by John J. McKenzie. The wolf's mate escaped and hounds lost the trail after following it ten miles.

Oconto.—Charles Vogel, P. A. B. B. and John J. Caldwell, Wilbur Ford and Charles Chosa are prime movers in an attempt to organize a Poultry association. A meeting of poultry raisers will be held next week.

Edgerton.—Mrs. James Quikley, ninety years old, was burned to death at her home here when her clothing caught fire from a gasoline stove. She threw herself into the snow, but her clothing was burned from her body.

Oconto Falls.—At the annual meeting of the Inter-University Fair association the following officers were elected: President, O. M. Saunders, Syracuse; vice-president, W. A. Plafsky, Wisconsin; secretary, Christian Peterson, Oconto Falls.

Madison.—More than twenty percent of the enrollment of the university received "conditions" or "failures" in some studies during the first semester, according to a statement by Dean Hings, college of letters and science.

Madison.—A suburban county judge cannot retain the fees collected for the probating of estates. They must be turned into the county treasury, according to an opinion of Atty. Gen. Walter C. Owen given to District Attorney Jewelwyn Cole of Clintonville.

Waukesha.—Burglar broke into a blacksmith shop here, used the tools procured in breaking into the offices of the Wisconsin Butter & Cheese company, Milwaukee-Waukesha Supply company, Glitcher Coal & Supply company and Henry Bros. store. Nothing of value was procured.

Madison.—Gov. F. E. McGovern appointed Mrs. Mabel Norris of Redwood to be stenographer in the executive department, succeeding Miss Mary Sims, who recently resigned to accept a position in Washington. Mrs. Norris was a stenographer in the office of State Superintendent Cary.

La Crosse.—Dr. R. M. L. Kinnear, wife and daughter, narrowly escaped death in a fire which destroyed their home. An overheated furnace melted gas meter connections. When discovered the fire had cut off the stairway leading from the sleeping apartments. Firemen took the family out with ladders. The loss was \$6,000.

Green Bay.—The police arrested Emil Hall, aged eighteen, and Fred Johnson, twenty. They confessed, police chief Hawley said, to committing 22 burglaries. The boys were caught after breaking into a store on the South side. Raids during the last six months netted these lads several hundred dollars in money, jewelry valued at \$400, and a great quantity of merchandise, including many fur coats. A crowd of officers chosen were broken open by the boys in the Woolworth store and \$100 taken. From one school they carried off a violin valued at \$200. All of the loot was recovered by the police and will be returned to the owners.

Milwaukee.—J. J. Hickey was elected president of the Milwaukee County Federation of Catholic Societies at the second meeting of the organization in St. John's cathedral auditorium, attended by Archbishop Sebastian G. Moesamer, 300 priests and representatives of various Catholic societies. Officers chosen were as follows:

Vice-presidents, Dr. K. Wagner, F. X. Boden, Dr. F. F. Zivnuecky, A. Conte and C. Conrad; secretary, L. J. Timmerman; treasurer, Otto Self; marshal, Caesar Plankowski; finance and auditing committee, J. E. Riley, Alois J. Grotz, George J. Jaw and legislation, J. O'Connor, J. Nemmers and Judge J. Kleczka; education, lectures and literature, Cornelius Bittard, J. B. Dorse and L. A. Lukaszewski.

Madison.—The White Spades, an anti-union, anti-socialist, and following elections: Albert Dextor, Madison; Clark Getta, Whitehall; Henry Murphy, Beaver Dam; Harold Jennes, Nampa, Idaho; Fred Hall, Madison; Benjamin Bull, Galveston; Ray Koeler, La Crosse; Frank Helgerson, Green Bay; George Taylor, William Bay, and Arno Wittich, Milwaukee.

Appleton.—Mrs. Ida Plank, 55, Kaukauna, died at St. Elizabeth hospital, as a result of burns received when a lamp she was using in thawing a frozen pipe exploded in the home near here by his sister. His suicide is attributed to insanity.

Washington.—Henry J. Conlin, former sheriff of Bayfield county, is in the county jail, charged with assault with intent to do great bodily harm, on a woman in the Red Cliff reservation. He was surrendered by his bondsmen. For the past year he has been a special deputy on the reservation, but resigned.

Warsaw.—Holding the muzzle of a target rifle in his mouth, Joseph Rank pulled the trigger and sent a bullet crashing through his brain. His body was found at his home in Warsaw. His suicide is attributed to insanity.

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## VISIBLE AFTER MANY YEARS

Blaze Marks Dead Nearly a Century and a Half Ago Offered in Evidence in Court.

Interesting testimony was brought out during the case in Amsterdam, N. Y., of Maggie Cook against Mary Wray, daughter of Colonel Mann, two parcels of land in possession of three persons on Lake George valued at \$5,000. The jury brought in a verdict

in favor of the defendant, finding no cause for action.

The title which the defendant presented ran back to 1767 and carried two parcels of land. One was a grant by King George III. to a loyal sergeant of his army, William Print of Lake Champlain, and was for 200 acres. The other parcel consisted of 100 acres granted the same year to two loyal private soldiers, Scott and Jackson.

There are cottages on these grants at the present time. Blocks of wood

showing blazes which were on trees were shown at the trial. These blazes were made 146 years ago and, time did not deface them, although the marking "W. F." had been washed from the surface of rocks by the waters from Lake George.

Crime and Nocturnes. It is the custom, particularly among magistrates, to attribute half the crimes of the metropolis to cheap novels. It is a grimy urchin running away with an apple, the magistrate





# The Red Button

BY **Will Irwin**  
 AUTHOR OF THE CITY THAT WAS, ETC.  
 ILLUSTRATED BY **Harry R. Grissinger**  
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## SYNOPSIS.

Tommy North, returning to his room in Mrs. Moore's boarding house at 239 N. W. Moore, discovers the body of Captain Hanska, another roomer, with a knife wound on his breast. Suspicion rests upon a man giving the name of Captain Hanska, who had called on Hanska in the evening and had been quarreling with him. Moore, who gives her name as Rosalie LeGrange, appears and takes the place of Mrs. Moore's boarders, including Miss Matrella, an invalid who was confined to the room she occupied and whose brother was a favorite among the other boarders.

## CHAPTER I.—Continued.

While Rosalie LeGrange was preparing to move the invalid on the top floor, the police and the Coroner straightened out affairs a little. There had been much in Tommy North's first rush of his gruesome discovery, it was because he had awakened to that state of tense depression which comes with the sudden departure of drunkards. He became defiant now; whereupon the police began to bully. While they were trying to make Mrs. Moore admit that she had not seen Tommy North come up the stairs, a detective sergeant put a sneering question to her—

"Well, who else could have done it? Who else has been here?"

And the thrust of memory brought a little shiver from Mrs. Moore. "Mr. Wade—the gentleman who called tonight," she cried. All at once her suspicions led the branded Mr. North. Mr. Wade had come late in the evening—and that, in the doctor's opinion, was just about the time when Captain Hanska must have died. Mr. Wade had called two or three days before, at night, and when he came, he found his card, "Lawrence Wade, Curfew Club," in the plated tray at the hall door. Suddenly Miss Harding, who had been refusing all light on the events of the evening, gave a little shiver.

"Why, they were quarreling when I went," she cried. Then she stopped, as though fearful of her own words. The police turned on her in a tumble of words and emotions, and she told what she knew. Mr. Wade's late call, the high words, the fact that none had heard a sound from Captain Hanska's room after Wade left the house—that was enough for the Coroner and the detectives. They packed Tommy North—sober, pale, but now thoroughly collected—into the patrol wagon, sent the hue and cry to the Curfew Club after Mr. Wade, and called their day's work done.

And the rest of the Moore establishment, having first received dreadful warning concerning the fate of an abounding witness, finished that uneasy night under the ministrations of Rosalie LeGrange at 442.

## CHAPTER II.

The Chief. Inspector Martin McGee, the middle-aged solid executive of the New York detectives, sat in his businesslike office running over the reports on the Hanska murder, now less than a calendar day old but already the subject of those innumerable extras which the newspapers were shouting under his windows. Nothing in the formal documents before him served to give him any new light. Lawrence Wade looked like the man. Wade was missing from the Curfew Club when the police arrived; however, through the good memories of a taxi-driver and a ticket seller, he had been traced to Boston and there arrested in the very act of engaging European passage.

The formal documents in the Hanska case interested Inspector McGee less, a great deal less than an informal report made that morning by the sergeant in command of the reserve.

"We didn't know nothing about her, Chief," he said, "except that she had an order from you telling us to keep our hooks off her. Forgive the name—something French with a L—e behind it. It was all right, wasn't it?"

Inspector McGee understood at once; and the information brought a little thrill. He had read only two such papers in his career; and the other was held by a man. So Rosalie LeGrange, transience, test and clairvoyant medium, follower of a small half-originary trade but friend of society against larger criminals. How curiously that woman had glanced in and out of his life, and what luck she had brought!

He bent over his desk in unaccustomed meditation, the doorman brought a card—"Mrs. Rosalie LeGrange"—and behind him she appeared.

"Well, well!" exclaimed Martin McGee, rising as though to some great personage, "back again! Say, you just couldn't keep out of big doings, could you? And how pretty you look—prettier and prettier all the time!"

"What hauled you into the Hanska case?"

"I ain't in the Hanska case at all," responded Rosalie LeGrange, answering his second question first, "at least not deep, Martin McGee. I finished upon him her great eyes, snapped at him her great gray lips.

"Nearly everybody that's lived long

enough in New York has had a murder

or a burglary or something in the

same block. It was bound to happen

to me in time. It happened; and in-

stead of minding my own business like

the rest, I butted straight in. When

the reasons for a thing get too tangled

up for you and me to follow, we stick

a label on it and call it luck. But

there, she checked herself, "this is

just one of my platform inspirational

talks like I used to give the sitters in

my test sessions. Only then I laid it

to the spirits. Now I lay it to Rosalie

LeGrange."

"Used to," echoed Inspector McGee.

"Does that mean you've cut it out?"

"Well, do these clothes and this five-

dollar-an-hour massage on my poor old

face look like I got 'em from sluttish

at two dollars a throw?" Inquired Rosalie

LeGrange. "Say, ask me about it,

please, I'm dying to tell."

"All right," McGee replied, responded

Martin McGee, a kind of dull, but illu-

minating his clean-shaven jowly police

countenance.

"Now," said Rosalie LeGrange, "I'm

going to astonish you, Marty McGee. I

got it from Robert H. Norcross—the

railroad king."

McGee's face fell. This mascot of

his, this curious good fairy who had

skipped in and out of his career, except

for a golden success, was a kind of

work. That she should "work" a

doctored millionaire—as Norcross

had been in his last years—for the

tainted coin of aged folly, was a blow

to what idealism an Inspector of de-

fectives may hope still to cherish.

Rosalie, skilled from youth to catch

and interpret the unconsidered ex-

pression of the human countenance,

read his emotion at once.

"Now, I don't mean at all what you

mean, Martin McGee," she said. "List-

en, it don't matter what I did, or how

I did it—but I saved this Robert H.

Norcross from makin' about the big-

gest kind of a fool out of himself. Do

you remember," she asked suddenly,

"that they probated the Norcross will

secret? Nobody ever knew exactly

what he did with his money, except

his nephew got most of it."

"I remember," said Inspector Mc-

Gee. "And then, on a sudden burst of

laughter, 'Geel! Wouldn't the news-

papers give a heap to get this story

you're going to tell!"

"They would," responded Rosalie

LeGrange, "and that's why you'll never

breathe a word to a soul. But there!

I always knew who I could trust—an

you're one of 'em. The reason was

a codger, I don't know what you

mean, Martin McGee, but I know

me—in token of service and

friendship," it said—an old house he

owned over by North River, an

stocks—well six thousand a year to

make one bite of it!"

"Good Lord! He did?" cried Mar-

tin McGee.

Rosalie nodded solemnly, but her

eyes shone.

"Now I played that medium game

on the square, you understand," she

said, "again and again. I passed up

chances to hook just such old dopes

as Norcross. My rule was always

straight sitting at two dollars a day,

and I extruded. I talked 'em, of course

But I heartened 'em up. I handed 'em

good advice. I kept silly folk girls

from goin' to the bad. I gave veepy

old widows the only real recreation

they ever had. An' here, right at the

end, comes an honest piece of money

so big that I could have played crook-

ed all my life, an' never even got a

chance at anything like it. An' last

March I come into my money. I closed

up shop an' sold my test books an'

stopped this medium business, an'

started to be a lady. Six thousand a

year ain't too much to do that job in

New York, even when you don't have

to pay house rent."

"There was six months' income wait-

ing for me when the lawyers settled

everything up, an' I put that into

things I wanted all my life."

"It wasn't till last week that I

looked myself over an' found I wasn't

happy. To make no bones of it, bein'

a real lady—which I'd wanted to be

all my life—just bored me to death. Well,

last week I set down and had a good

long dispute with myself. You can't

go back to the business," says I. 'Rosalie

LeGrange, you've got jest what you

always wanted, an' yet you

ain't happy. What you need is a com-

promise," said I. 'An' next morning, it

come to me. Maybe the spirits sent

it. You can laugh, Inspector McGee,

but there's something in this spirit-

ism. I used to think there was, an'

then again I'd think there wasn't—

even in my own clairvoyance."

"Well, anyhow, it came to me like a

flash—boarders! I could run my

house just the way I wanted, because

I need a hook for profit. An' I

could take jest what I wanted and shut

out whoever I didn't want. The

thought chirked me a lot. So I fixed

all the bedrooms up sensible with good

white and gold beds and adult-size

towels an' gave them all little fizzy

touches that made them homelike."

"An' I was jest ready to begin to

look around an' advertise when it

happened. The last street car

was at the gate of the people in

that house. The police would put

it under guard, an' the boarders would

be out of a home. So I moved 'em

over bodily, all but the one you

pinched—the sick little dago woman

from upstairs, an' the two girls, and

that funny old Professor Noll. An' I

even putting up with the landlady—if

it was other people's troubles I was

lookin' for, I got 'em all right. I was

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Warnings! Hints! Reminders  
on A Burning Subject!

## Who's Who?

We are The People  
Who Sell GOOD COAL

## What's What?

The Coal We Sell  
Is the Best That's Mined,  
And that You Know,  
Is The ONLY KIND!

Fill Up Your Bins!

**BOSSERT COAL CO.**

Phone 416 Residence 124

## Grand Rapids Tribune BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids Wis., March 4, 1914

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids  
Wisconsin, as Second Class  
Mail Matter.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, \$1.50  
Six Months, .75  
Three Months, .40

Advertising Rates—For display matter  
the cost of the paper only is charged.  
The cost of the Tribune is 24 inches  
long, making a one column advertisement  
cost \$2.88 for one insertion. Additional  
insertions at the same rate. All local  
circulars, cards of thanks, resolutions of  
respect, and all notices of entertainments  
where an admission fee is charged will be  
charged at 5 cents per line.

Correspondents are requested to write on  
one side of the paper only, and to sign  
their names to communications. It does  
not matter if you write every week, sign  
your name anyway, as it will not be published.

### DEMOCRATIC STATE PRESS.

There will be no political issue in  
Wisconsin at the next election. The  
taxpayers are the victims of a bunch  
of professional spendthrifts down at  
Madison and the only issue will be  
Clean House next November, from  
top to bottom.—Spooner Advocate, Rep.

The following from the Milwaukee  
Evening Wisconsin expresses  
the whole situation in a nutshell:  
"The efforts of Gov. McGovern and  
of Professor Adams of the tax com-  
mission to make black seem white  
and to convince the people of Wis-  
consin by bold assertion that they  
ought to esteem it a privilege to pay  
high taxes do not seem to be meeting  
with unqualified success."

We see it stated now and again in  
the Republican press, and especially  
in the renegade so-called Democratic  
press that some certain individual  
would not be acceptable as a candi-  
date for a position or office, as he  
was not an "original" Wilson man.  
Such talk is the cheapest kind of bun-  
cum, merely a "filler" to occupy  
space. Pres. Wilson received the  
unanimous support of the Democrats  
in 1912 and will not only do so again  
in 1916, but gain thousands of other  
party or non-party votes as well,  
and he is entitled to them.—Stevens  
Point Gazette.

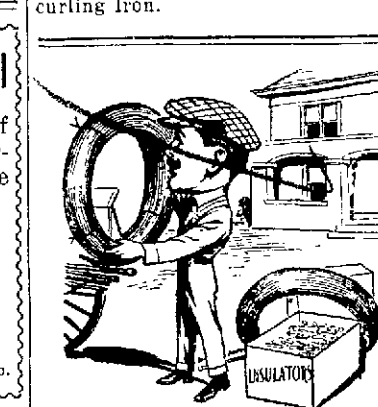
As the Oconto Enterprise aptly  
puts it, "economy" will be the watch-  
word in the next state campaign and  
the nominees on the state Democra-  
tic ticket will be chosen with that as  
one of their main slogans. The cor-  
porations and automobile owners, ho-  
tel keepers and saloon keepers are  
paying more money in the state treas-  
ury now than it used to cost the state  
for its entire maintenance. And this  
is aside from what the farmers, la-  
boring men, merchants, etc., have to  
pay and will not reduce the \$37,000-  
000 appropriation made by the legis-  
lature for 1912-14. The automobile,  
hotel and other license money is  
largely used for creating and paying  
the expense of additional commis-  
sions.

Arcadia Leader.—The Leader is  
not promoting the interest of any  
particular Democrat for any particu-  
lar office at this particular time but it  
is interested in trying to promote  
Democratic success in state and county  
elections this fall and feels in duty  
bound to sound a note of warning to  
Democrats. This warning is: Be-  
ware of the poisonous, insidious  
standards on honest Democrats born  
and bred and blazoned abroad thru  
the opposition press. There is a  
class of political purists in Wisconsin  
who while denouncing the bipartisanship  
of business, by deception and de-  
magoguery seek to practice the more  
beneficial and hypocritical evil of the  
bipartisanship of politicians.

**HOW HE VOTED.**  
LaFollette couldn't vote for Taft.  
He couldn't vote for Roosevelt and  
of course didn't vote for Wilson. But  
he did vote for McGovern, whom he  
called the "tar barrel" candidate.  
Superior kind of man this LaFollette,  
he says so himself.—Oconto Enter-  
prise.

**The Woman's Weapon.**  
(From Oting)  
"God," says an old toast, "made big  
men, and God made little men; but  
God bless Col. Colt, who made all  
men equal." A pistol will shoot just  
as straight and hit just as hard in  
the hands of a woman as it will for  
the most bravest and brutal of men.  
As between these two, it gives each  
an equal power to inflict injury upon  
the other and leaves the victory to the  
one having the more coolness, cour-  
age and skill. And the day when a  
woman was willing to admit that she  
was inferior to man in these qualities  
is long past.

I can imagine no more morbid,  
fear-fraught situation than that of a  
woman, alone, save for a pistol she  
is afraid of, which simply serves to  
remind her that, in some remote, im-  
probable contingency, she might have  
to rely on it for protection.  
To be a real safeguard the pistol  
to her should be an article of familiar,  
everyday use; something which she  
can utterly forget until the time she  
wants to use it—and then pick up and  
use as naturally as a saucer or a  
curling iron.



### FOR WIRING A HOUSE

We have every sort of electrical sup-  
plies. The wire, of course, as well  
as insulators, switches, buttons and  
batteries. All sorts of electrical con-  
veniences too. Fans, motors, elec-  
tric irons, hair curlers, toasters, and  
a hundred others. This is the age of  
electricity and this is a perpetual ex-  
position of its benefits.

**Staub's Electric Shop**  
127 First St. N. East Side

## TERRITORIAL EXPANSION AND DEVELOPMENT.

When Secretary William H. Se-  
ward purchased Alaska for this coun-  
try, he carried his proposition thru  
Congress with the aid of Charles  
Sumner, the great Massachusetts  
statesman, who foretold with exact  
nicety in a prophetic speech, of the  
material riches of Alaska. Along  
its frozen trails the wealth of an em-  
pire has already been told into civi-  
lization. The United States owns  
the great coal fields of Alaska, and  
to develop and protect what is per-  
haps the greatest deposit in the world  
the government will build a thousand  
miles of railroad at an expense of  
\$35,000,000. A privately constructed  
railroad in Alaska would be worth-  
less without coal leases from the gov-  
ernment; and since no administration  
would carelessly make these leases  
there is nothing left to do except for  
the United States to run the double  
proposition of a railroad, and coal  
mining, on its own account. It is  
a feasible business proposition which  
any set of large business men would  
be only too glad to take out of the  
hands of the government. There  
has been a storm of protest against  
expansion in Alaska, which is not  
strange since territorial expansion  
and development has always had a  
rough road.

The Honorable Josiah Quincy of  
Massachusetts warned Congress of  
the dangers of the Louisiana pur-  
chase, and told his colleagues that  
they had "no authority or right to  
throw the rights and liberties and  
property of this people into hotch-  
pot with the wild men of Missouri,  
nor with the mixed, though more re-  
spectable race of the Anglo-Hispano-  
Gallo-Americans who bask on the  
sands at the mouth of the Missis-  
sippi." When it came to the Oregon  
purchase, the Senate of the United  
States was told by an illustrious  
Senator that he would not give "a  
pinch of snuff for the whole terri-  
tory," which he proceeded to describe  
as a "wild gambling venture." An-  
other Senator who happened to be  
from New Jersey said that "Oregon  
can never be one of the United States.  
If we extend our laws to it we must  
consider it as a colony." He declared  
that "the Union is already too ex-  
tensive." Later on came the renowned  
Daniel Webster, horrified by the  
proposition to attach Texas, Cali-  
fornia and New Mexico to the United  
States. "I have never heard of any-  
thing, I cannot conceive of anything,  
that is more absurd or more attri-  
tutive to all sober judgment. New  
Mexico and California are not worth  
one dollar."

The Alaska railroad is not a newly  
discovered proposition. Secretary of  
the Interior Fisher of the Taft ad-  
ministration used his best efforts to  
secure a trunk line from the ocean to  
the great interior alleys of the  
Yukon and Tanana, which he de-  
clared to be necessary in order to  
"open the country so that its future  
development may be made possible."

### No Rest For The Horse.

There's a union for teamster and  
waiter,  
There's a union for cabman and cook,  
There's a union for hobo and preach-  
er,  
And one for detective and crook.  
There's a union for blacksmith and  
painter,  
There is one for the printer of course,  
But where would you go in this realm  
of woe,  
To discover a guild for the horse?  
He can't make a murmur in protest,  
Tho they strain him both up and  
down hill;  
Or force him to work twenty hours  
At the whim of some drunken brute's  
will.  
Look back at our struggle for free-  
dom—  
Trace our present day's strength to  
its source,  
And you'll find that man's pathway  
to glory  
Is strewn with the bones of the horse.  
The mule is a fool under fire;  
The horse, albeit frightened stands  
true,  
And he'd charge into hell without  
flinching  
'Twixt the knees of the trooper he  
knew.  
When the troopers grow old, they  
are pensioned,  
Or a berth or a home is found;  
When a horse is worn out they con-  
demn him  
And sell him for nothing a pound.  
Just think, the old pet of some troop-  
er.

Once curried and rubbed twice a day,  
Now drags some ragpicker's wagon,  
I once knew a king of racers,  
The best of a cup-winning strain;  
They ruined his knees on a hurdle,  
For his rider's hat covered no brain.  
I met him again, four years later,  
On his side at the foot of a hill,  
With two savages kicking his ribs,  
And doing their work with a will.  
I stroked the once velvety muzzle,  
I murmured the old name again.  
He once filled my purse with bold  
dollars;  
And this day I bought him for ten.  
His present address is "Sweet Pas-  
tures."  
He has nothing to do but to eat;  
Or loaf in the shade in the green, vel-  
vet grass,  
And dream of the horses he beat.  
Now, a dog—well, a dog has a limit;  
After standing all he thinks his due,  
He'll pack up his duds some dark  
evening,  
And shine out for scenes which are  
new.  
But a horse, once he's used to his  
leather,  
Is much like the old-fashioned wife;  
He may not be proud of his bargain,  
But still he'll be faithful thru life.  
And I envy the merciful teamster  
Who can stand at the Bar and say:  
"Kind Lord, with the justice I dealt  
my horse,  
Judge Thou my soul today."  
—Life.

**MRS. J. TAYLOR,**  
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pids, Wisconsin.

## MAKING A SEARCH FOR PULP WOODS

A recent issue of the New York Herald  
is printed on paper made from woods  
which have not been used heretofore for  
news print paper.  
The sheet of which newspaper readers  
hold in their hands each day is made of  
wood. If one looks closely the little wood  
fibers can be seen, especially in the mar-  
gins where printing does not obscure them.  
The larger part of the "wood so  
used is ground up, while some of it is  
reduced by the action of chemicals. The  
chemicals which the longer fibers require  
a certain proportion of it is added to the  
ground wood to give the finished paper  
the required toughness.

### Spruce the Best Pulp Wood.

Spruce, abundant in the New England  
and Lake States and in Canada, has heretofore been the standard wood for making  
news print paper and as long as there was  
a supply sufficient to meet the needs of the  
paper industry there was no reason to  
seek substitutes. But heavy demands have  
been made on the spruce forests of the  
western part of the United States in this  
day of great circulations and large editions,  
especially of Sunday papers with their  
many parts. On a rough estimate, a  
newspaper with an average circulation of  
sixty thousand copies and an average edi-  
tion of twenty pages, uses each day the  
product of about four acres of forest.  
When this figure is multiplied by the great  
number of newspapers published in the  
United States, many of them with much  
larger editions, and when this is further  
multiplied by 365, because many papers  
are issued every day of the year, it can  
be seen that the drain upon the forests  
is enormous. Foresters say that under  
the most approved methods known to  
their profession, it could scarcely be  
expected that spruce would be able to  
hold its own, but would need supplementing  
by other material.

It is but natural, therefore, that paper  
manufacturers are looking for new sources  
of supply which will furnish an abun-  
dant supply of wood pulp, at a price which will  
not be prohibitive. Spruce and a few  
other woods are used, but they do not go  
very far.

### Forest Service Seeks New Woods.

In the national forests there are many  
woods considered inferior by lumbermen.  
Yet they are available for purchase at  
low rates and many of the timber stands  
are readily accessible. The forest service,  
in its desire to utilize to the best advan-  
tage all of the resources of the federal  
domain, has been looking for new sources  
of supply for the paper industry. It has  
been using for these trees and has experimen-  
ted in making pulp from them at a pulp labo-  
ratory at Madison. The Wausau laboratory  
is equipped with standard machinery and  
all experiments are carried out under con-  
ditions which duplicate commercial prac-  
tice.

As a final test of the value of some of  
these new woods under practical condi-  
tions, arrangements were made between  
the forest service and the Herald to print  
some part of its edition on paper made  
as substitutes for spruce. These woods  
were ground at the Wausau laboratory;  
the product was then mixed with the usual  
proportion of chemical pulp and made into  
news print paper, rolls of which were  
sent to New York for the experimen-  
tal run.

### Need of a Practical Test.

The new woods must fulfill many condi-  
tions as to color, finish, and strength. In  
these trials runs, most of the paper is made  
from various firsts, which show considerable  
promise, but the investigators do not con-  
sider their tests complete until they have  
subjected the paper to actual printing  
conditions. They grow through the  
mountain ranges of the west, particularly  
in the Pacific coast states.  
In addition to their interest in finding  
new uses for little-used woods, federal  
forest officers naturally desire to keep  
the newspaper industry manufacturing in-  
dustry within the United States. They  
therefore seek to present the opportunity  
offered by many of the woods on the na-  
tional forests, where there is a supply of  
cheap wood available for many years to  
come.  
Other woods have been tried for pulp  
by the forest products laboratory and  
other newspapers will make experimen-  
tal runs of the paper. Any one interested in  
this experiment, or in other wood pulp  
tests carried on by the forest service, can  
secure exact information by writing to the  
forest products laboratory at Mad-  
ison, Wisconsin.

### GOGGINS & BRAZEAU

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the  
West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

### W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.

—PRACTICE LIMITED TO—

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Glasses fitted correctly. Eye and Ear  
Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office  
in Wood County Bank Building. Tele-  
phone No. 254.

### W. E. WHEELAN

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Daily Block, East Side, Wis-  
consin. Phone No. 243. Grand Rapids, Wis.

### GEO. W. BAKER & SON

UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED

EMBALMERS

North Second Street, East Grand Ra-  
pids, Wis. Business Phone 401, Night  
Calls 402.

### DR. EDWARD HOUGEN

Physician and Surgeon

Located in Wood County National  
Bank building. Office hours as usual.  
Office phone 318.

### J. R. RAGAN

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker

House Phone No. 89, Store 315, Spaf-  
ford's Building, East Side, John  
Ermer, Residence Phone No. 435.

### ORSON P. COCHRAN

PIANO TUNER

Best of work guaranteed. Call tele-  
phone 238 or at the house 447 Third  
avenue north.

### D. H. CONWAY

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Law, loans and Collections. We have  
\$2,000 which will be loaned at a low  
rate of interest. Office over First Na-  
tional Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids,  
Wisconsin. Telephone 338.

### CHAS. C. ROWLEY, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office specialty Osteopathy. 14 Mac-  
Kinnon Block. Phones 150 and 456.

### D. A. TELFER

DENTIST

Office over Wood County National Bank on  
the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.  
Telephone No. 260.

### J. J. JEFFREY

LAWYER

Loans and Collections. Commercial  
and Probate Law. Office across from  
Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

### GEO. L. WILLIAMS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Wood Block, over post office,  
Telephone No. 51. Grand Rapids,  
Wisconsin.

## A CORRECTION LINE ON THE PESSIMISTS.

Frank Johnson alias Frank Goslee,  
Spanish descent, called Castilian, 43  
or 45 years of age, five feet, 11 inches  
in height, will weigh 175 pounds,  
dark wavy hair, claims to be a cow-  
boy. Tattoo marks on lobe or lower  
part of each ear will be blue and  
purple ink; tattoo star on throat with  
blue and red ink. Will change his at-  
tire except the high top boots.

Sergey Coleman, traveling with  
Johnson as his wife, Chukky, round  
face, will weigh 150 or 155 pounds.  
Tattooed wrists and body covered  
with tattoo marks of every kind. Has  
one gold tooth; carrying with her a  
small black dog. The man and wo-  
man lived from this county Mrs. Wil-  
bur Wilson and two children, a girl  
aged three years and boy aged six  
years. Last heard of in Columbus,  
Ohio, January 30, 1914.

The Coleman woman claims she  
had lived in Harrisburg, Pa., or what  
is called Pigeon Hill, or Wetzel  
Swamps. Also lived in Halifax, Pa.,  
Sandy Bay, and Wilkesbarre, Pa.  
It is evident this couple are using  
the Wilson woman for immoral pur-  
poses.

Mrs. Wilson is a poor man and is of-  
fering his last dollar in hopes of find-  
ing his wife and children. Officers or  
others in whose hands this circular  
may reach are requested to ask news-  
papers to publish and to help in any  
way to relieve the anxiety of a bro-  
ken hearted father and husband.  
Wire information at my expense.  
JOHN S. BERRY, Sheriff,  
Guernsey County.

### For Sale Cheap.

—Full blooded S. C. R. I. Red  
cockerels. Call and get a bargain.  
Eggs for sale after 15th of March,  
326 8th avenue south, Mrs. H. Sher-  
man.

### Feb. 11. March 4.

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims and  
Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in  
County Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Della A.  
Russell, Deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of  
Della A. Russell late of the City of  
Grand Rapids, in said County of Wood,  
deceased, having been duly granted to  
Harrison B. Herrick by this court:

IT IS ORDERED, That the time from  
the date hereof until and including the  
17th day of August, A. D. 1914, be and  
the same is hereby fixed as the time with-  
in which all creditors of the said Della A.  
Russell, deceased, shall present their  
claims and demands against the estate  
of the said Della A. Russell, deceased, to be  
examined and adjusted before this court,  
at its Court room in the Court House in  
the City of Grand Rapids, in said County,  
at the regular term thereof appointed to be  
held on the 18th Tuesday of Sept., 1914,  
and all creditors are hereby notified there-  
of.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That all  
claims and demands of all persons against  
the estate of the said Della A. Russell, de-  
ceased, shall be presented to the court  
for examination and adjustment before this  
court, at its Court room in the Court House  
in the City of Grand Rapids, in said County,  
at the regular term thereof appointed to be  
held on the 18th Tuesday of Sept., 1914,  
and all creditors are hereby notified there-  
of.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the  
time and place at which said claims and  
demands will be examined and adjusted  
as aforesaid, and of the time at  
which all creditors of the said Della A.  
Russell, deceased, shall present their  
claims and demands, be given by pub-  
lishing a copy of this order and notice for  
four consecutive weeks, once in each week,  
in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper  
published in the County of Wood, the first  
publication to be within fifteen days of  
the date hereof.

Dated this 10th day of February, 1914.

By the Court,

W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

Goggin & Brazeau, Attorneys for Es-  
tate.

### Feb. 18. Mar. 11

Order Limiting Time to Present Claims  
and Notice to Creditors.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in  
County Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Thomas  
J. Cooper, Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of  
Thomas J. Cooper, late of the City of  
Grand Rapids, in said County of Wood,  
deceased, having been duly granted to  
George J. Ragan and Theodore W.  
Brazeau by this court:

It is ordered, That the time from the  
date hereof until and including the 31st  
day of August, A. D. 1914, be and the  
same is hereby fixed as the time with-  
in which all creditors of the said Thomas  
J. Cooper, deceased, shall present their  
claims and demands against the estate  
of the said Thomas J. Cooper, deceased,  
to be examined and adjusted before this  
court, at its Court room in the Court House  
in the City of Grand Rapids, in said County,  
at the regular term thereof appointed to be  
held on the 18th Tuesday of September,  
1914, and all creditors are hereby notified  
thereof.

It is further ordered, That notice of the  
time and place at which said claims and  
demands will be examined and adjusted  
as aforesaid, and of the time at which  
all creditors of the said Thomas J. Cooper,  
deceased, shall present their claims and  
demands, be given by publishing a  
copy of this order and notice for four  
consecutive weeks, once in each week,  
in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper  
published in the County of Wood, the first  
publication to be within fifteen days of  
the date hereof. Dated this 17th day of  
February, 1914. By the Court,

W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

Goggin & Brazeau, Attorneys for Es-  
tate.

### March 18. March 18.

Notice of Application For Final Settlement,  
Wood County Court, In Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Mur-  
phy, Deceased.

On reading and filing the application of  
Fannie Murphy, administratrix, pre-  
sented among other things that she  
has fully administered the estate of the  
said John Murphy, deceased, and  
praying that a time and place be fixed for  
examining and allowing her account of her  
administration, and that the residue of  
the said estate be assigned to such per-  
sons as she may be entitled to the same:

IT IS ORDERED, That said application  
be heard before this court, at a regular  
term of the court to be held at the probate  
office, in the City of Grand Rapids, on the  
23rd day of March, 1914, at 10 o'clock A. M.  
AND IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That  
the said time and place of examining and  
allowing said account and of assigning  
the residue of said estate, be given to all  
persons interested by publication of a  
copy of this order for four consecutive  
weeks, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a  
newspaper published in said county, be-  
fore the day fixed for said hearing.

Dated this 28th day of February 1914

By the Court,

W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

Goggin & Brazeau, Attorneys

### Grand Rapids Veterinary Hospital

Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop.

The only fully equipped veterinary  
hospital in the city, having all the  
latest and most modern appliances  
to serve our patrons. Telephone 633,  
Residence 151.

### J. R. RAGAN

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker

House Phone No. 89, Store 315, Spaf-  
ford's Building, East Side, John  
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### ORSON P. COCHRAN

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Wisconsin.

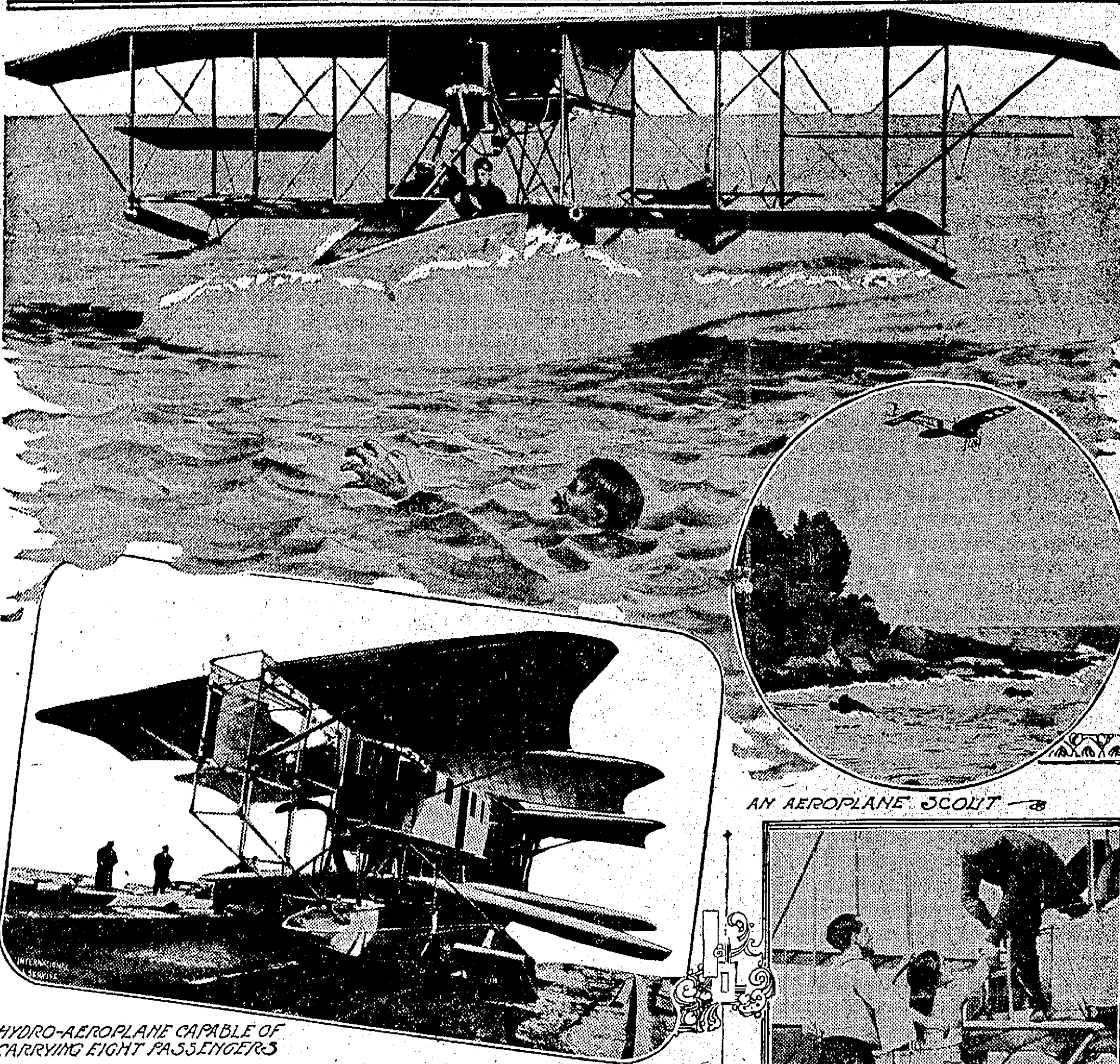
## \$50.00 REWARD.

Frank Johnson alias Frank Goslee,  
Spanish descent, called Castilian, 43  
or 45 years of age, five feet, 11 inches  
in height, will weigh 175 pounds,  
dark wavy hair, claims to be a cow-  
boy. Tattoo marks on lobe or lower  
part of each ear will be blue and  
purple ink; tattoo star on throat with  
blue and red ink. Will change his at-  
tire except the high top boots.

Sergey Coleman, traveling with  
Johnson as his wife, Chukky, round  
face, will weigh 150 or 155 pounds.  
Tattooed wrists and body covered  
with tattoo marks of every kind. Has  
one gold tooth; carrying with her a  
small black dog. The man and wo-  
man lived from this county Mrs. Wil-  
bur Wilson and two children, a girl  
aged three years and boy aged six  
years. Last heard of in Columbus,  
Ohio,



# SAVING LIFE by AEROPLANE



HYDRO-AEROPLANE CAPABLE OF CARRYING EIGHT PASSENGERS

THE aeroplane's career as a savior of lives in large number began as early as 1911, in the very year in which it first demonstrated its potentiality as an instrument of war, and the result shows that its potentiality was greater as an instrument of peace—a life savior.

Those who followed the development of the Italian-Turkish war will remember how at the very start of the campaign, before the first engagement took place, the newly landed Italians were saved from an unpleasant surprise by the aerial scouts, who observed three advancing columns of Turks and Arabs of about 6,000 men. The Italians, after receiving this information, could successfully calculate distances and arrange for their defense.

On the following day, October 24, the battle of Sclero-Scot took place, resulting in the loss to the Turkish army of 3,000 men. During the battle two aeroplanes were circling the air. The flights took place above the line of fire, so as to be able to direct the firing of the big guns from the battleship Carlo Alberto and also of the mountain artillery. The aeroplanes were often shot at by the guns of the enemy, but with no results. The finding of the enemy was an influential event. The situation at the time was such that without that discovery the Italians would have met with a defeat which might have affected the whole campaign. Thus two men and two old, half worn aeroplanes saved a defeat which might have involved the loss of thousands of lives—as was the case in the Dithra campaign—at a cost of, possibly only a few dollars, the price of gasoline and oil.

Later in the campaign the aeroplane became a veritable advance agent of peace, being used by the Italian officers to drop manifestos over the enemy's lines, telling the natives of the Italians' intentions. This is a very important matter, because, as shown by France's long campaign in Algeria and Morocco, most of the trouble in colonies is due to the natives misunderstanding the purposes of the invaders, who never have a chance to explain their intentions.

Again in the Balkan war the aeroplane was a messenger of peace.

Perhaps the greatest surprise of the Balkan war was that Adrianople, the Gibraltar of the Balkans, which the Turks were supposed to defend to the last breath of life, was captured with little loss of life by a comparatively small force. The aeroplanes—even the old type clumsy machines—deserves the greatest credit for the saving of lives and money.

The Bulgarian air scouts, though untrained in military matters and poorly equipped mechanically, went out over the besieged city and brought to their commanders information which enabled them to attack the weakest spots. Then other messengers of peace, whom human hands should recognize now that they have saved thousands of lives in both the Tripolitanian and Balkan wars—screamed over the city and dropped messages to the besieged, which if not of peace, made for peace.

An admirable feat in saving the lives of 500 French soldiers is credited to a single aeroplane of the French Morocco squadron. In December, 1912, a column of 500 French troops had been surrounded by rebels to the south of Mogador and for five days some anxiety was felt for their safety. Then Lieutenant De-Hu, in his Blériot monoplane, was able to convey information to the commander that reinforcements were close at hand, and encouraged, they renewed their defence, while the rebels, seeing ominous signs in the arrival of the aeroplane, retreated.

Life saving in time of peace, while it has not attained more than a fraction of the number of lives saved in war, is, perhaps, more interesting to most people than the latter, being closer to daily needs and experiences of the general public.

## HOW PAIN AFFECTS ANIMALS

Low Intelligence Makes Suffering to Minor Creation Less Terrible Than to Man.

It is a platitude that "pain is as one feels it." But that statement falls a considerable way short of the truth. The measure of pain undoubtedly depends as much upon realization, comparison and constructive memory as upon sensation. In other words, the individual with the most highly developed

imagination enjoys and suffers most intensely, though not perhaps most violently. Pain and death are terrible in proportion as one is capable of relating them to experience. To children they are not terrible in this sense, because children have small experience, and even smaller powers of imagining relations. In the case of animals the power of constructing a memory picture and relating the same to present conditions is probably exceedingly low, if not entirely absent. Pain to an animal

represents an unpleasant experience begun and ended sharply. It is unrelated. It has no social or moral significance. It is not terrible in the wide sense. An animal lives from moment to moment; at any given moment its happiness is a question in the main of physical comfort. The caged skylark (though it must not be supposed that this is any defense of an objectionable practice) experiences none of the misery of the caged man. It does not know that its liberty is hopelessly lost. It cannot relate its

present position to past experience in the way in which a prisoner can and must do. The cage is merely an accidental obstruction, which may at any moment disappear. Should the bird stop struggling it does so because struggling is unpleasant, not because it is hopeless.

One of the Few. Frost—What makes him so successful a theatrical manager? Snow—He knows a bad thing when he sees it.

Novelist a Dandy. A. E. W. Mason, the English novelist, is said to be the best dressed literary man in London. He is a spare, striking looking man, with something of the appearance of a Georgian dandy. He published his first novel in 1895. He is an Alpine climber, and once was a Liberal member for Coventry. But the house of commons bored him to death.

300 Letters on Grain of Wheat. Perhaps the greatest feat of microscopic engraving was accomplished by a Jewish farmer in Alberta, who prepared an address of welcome to the duke of Connaught. The address was inscribed in Hebrew on a grain of wheat and contained no fewer than 300 letters. So fine was the lettering

derisive you. Didn't you say that you followed the medical profession?" "Yes," was the smiling response of the second, "but I am an undertaker."

What do you think of this microbe business, doctor? "I asked one of the men during the conversation, 'Do you really think they are as serious a menace as we are led to believe?'" "Pardon me," interposed the other. "You have evidently made a mistake in my calling. I am not a physician."

"Please excuse me," quickly returned the first. "I must have misun-

## WESTERN CANADA CAME INTO EVIDENCE

AT THE CRUCIAL PERIOD FOR SUPPLY OF WORLD'S FOOD-STUFFS.

The present demand for foodstuffs in all parts of the world, and the expense of producing it on high-priced lands, would make it seem that western Canada came into evidence at the crucial period. There is to be found the opportunity that will be a large factor in meeting this demand. With its millions of acres of land, easily cultivatable, highly productive, accessible to railways, and with unexcelled climatic conditions, the opportunities that are offered and afforded are too great to be overlooked.

There have been booms in almost every civilized country and they were looked upon as such, and in the course of time the bubble was pricked and was burst. But in no country has the development been as great, nor as rapid, whether in city or in country, as in western Canada.

The provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have the largest area of desirable lands on the North American continent, and their cultivation has just begun.

Even with a two hundred million bushel wheat crop, less than eight per cent of the land is under the plough, four per cent being in wheat. Less than five years ago the wheat crop was only 71,000,000 bushels. It is a simple calculation to estimate that if four per cent of the available cultivatable area produces something over 200,000,000 bushels, wheat will 44 per cent produce? And then look at the immigration that is coming into the country. In 1901 it was 49,149, 17,000 being from the United States; in 1906 it was 189,064, of which 67,000 were Americans, and in 1913 it was about 400,000, of which about 140,000 were Americans. But why have they gone to Canada? The American farmer is a man of shrewd business instincts, just like his Canadian brother, and when he finds that he can sell his own farm at from \$100 to \$200 per acre and move into Canada and homestead and produce half a section for himself, and similarly for all his sons who are adult and of age upon lands as rich and fertile as those he left, and producing indeed several bushels to the acre in excess of anything he has ever known, it will take more than an ordinary effort to prevent him from making the change.

And then, too, there is the American capital following the capital of brawn, muscle and shrew, following it so as to keep in touch with the industrious farmer with which it has had dealings for years back. This capital and the capital of farming experience is no small matter in the building up of a country.

Nothing is said of the great mineral and forest wealth, of which but little has been touched.

No country in the world's history has attracted to its borders a larger number of settlers in so short a time, or has attracted so much wealth in a period of equal length, as have the Canadian prairies. Never before has pioneering been accomplished under conditions so favorable as those that western Canada today—Advertisement.

### Trouble Ahead.

"Flubdub, my wife wants to meet you."

"I feel complimented, Wombat." "Let me tip you off. I've been blaming it on you when I've been down-town late."

### Problem for the Idle.

If the time is hanging heavy on your hands, try to work out this: How many times in each 24 hours do the two hands of the clock appear at right angles to each other?—Baltimore News.

### Contraries Meeting.

"How about that play for a run?" "It will be a walkover."—Baltimore American.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Scientists claim that love is due to a microbe. Some of us are willing to go even farther, and say it's a bug.

A high-class liar is considered a high salaried necessity in some kinds of business.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes guarantees satisfaction. Adv.

Many a man has made a monkey of himself trying to ape his betters.

**Bitter Tongue.** It was at a concert. The eminent pianist was embarked upon an ambitious classical program. The single individual present who had paid for his ticket turned to his right-hand neighbor, obviously by his bored and superior air a person whose business it was to attend concerts—a musical critic. "Beg pardon," said the individual, "but isn't that something of Chopin's 'last number'?" "It is," replied the critic morosely, "when somebody else plays it."

**Should Seek Employment Elsewhere.** "It is the height of airy perfidy," writes Longfellow Pendall, "for the bosses to advise a deposed healer to 'go to the Star and get a job.' I have been trying for the last year to accept a position on that paper as an obituary poet, and have failed completely. And if a man of my rare intelligence and ability can't cut the mustard, colloquially speaking, what show has a beetle-headed henchman of Tom and Joe?"—Kansas City Star.

**Well Put.** Willie—Pa, what is a luncheon? Father—The feminine for lunch, my son.—Woman's Home Companion.

## COLDS

An up-to-date remedy for colds. That is what Peruna is. In successful use over 30 years.

Colds are caught in many ways: I'll ventilated rooms; rooms that have direct draughts; crowded rooms; damp houses; stuffy school rooms; offices ill heated.

A dose of Peruna at the right time, at the first symptom of cold, before the bones begin to ache, before the sore throat manifests itself, or the cough, or the discharge from the nose, just a dose or two of Peruna before these symptoms begin is generally sufficient. But after the cold is once established with the above symptoms prominent, a bottle of Peruna, or maybe two, will be necessary.

## Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

### Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had doctor all the time and had a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. TILLIS WATERS, 1135 Knight St., Camden, N.J.

### And this one from Mrs. Haddock:

UTICA, OKLA.—"I was weak and nervous, not able to do my work and scarcely able to be on my feet. I had backache, headache, dizziness, and trouble with my bowels, and indigestion. Since taking the Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am better than I have been for twenty years. I think it is a wonderful medicine and I have recommended it to others."—Mrs. MARY ANN HADDOCK, Utica, Oklahoma.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs. It has restored so many suffering women to health. Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

### Mean Spirit.

"The railways have done away with passes entirely," said the member of the town council.

"Oh, I don't know," replied the embittered rural editor, "now and then one of them passes a dividend."

### Early to Rise.

"The early bird catches the worm," observed the sage.

"Yes," replied the fool. "But look at how much longer he has to wait until dinner time."

There is only one thing a woman likes better than being told a secret, and that is telling one.

It is sometimes said of a man that he has outlived his usefulness when in reality he never had any.

A sharp appetite doesn't mind a dull knife.

### Pettis Eye Salve QUICK RELIEF SORE EYES

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel the lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, indigestion, Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Beet Wood

400,000 Settlers a Year

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, says: "The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position."

New districts are being opened up, which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming, grazing and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Sup. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

GEO. A. HALL, 125 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wis., Canadian Government Agent.

200 Farms Absolutely Free

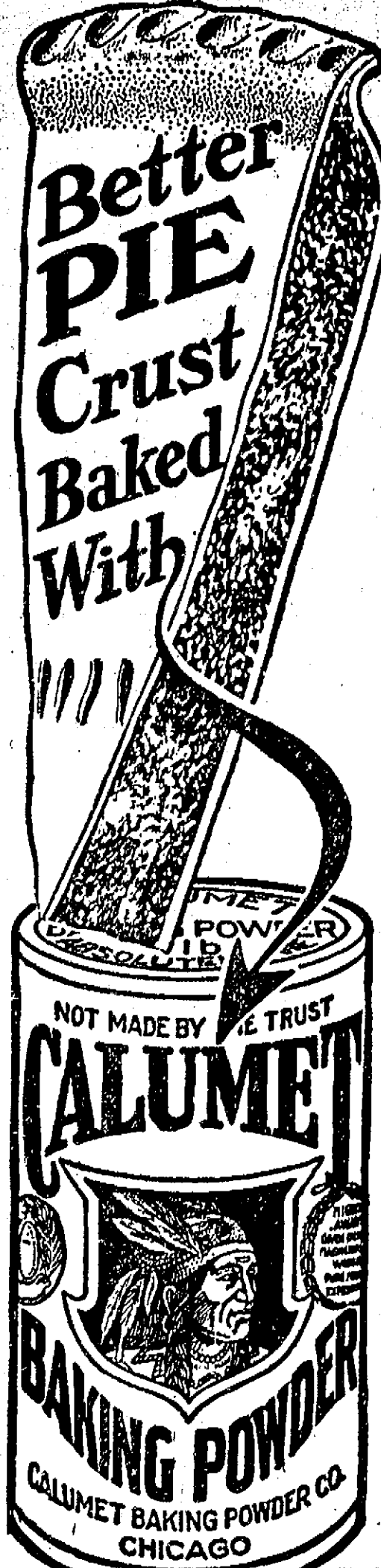
We will give away FREE of charge and without restrictions 200 farm tracts of from 5 to 40 acres in Palm Beach County.

\$7,000 an acre is often made on similar land from winter vegetables alone and fortunes in grape fruit and oranges. This is the land of three crops a year, below the frost line; 365 growing days. The last day for registration is April 30, 1914. Low excursion rates March 3rd, 7th, April 7th and April 21st.

Write for full particulars to

Secretary, Chamber of Commerce, Lake Worth, Florida

W. N. U., MILWAUKEE, NO. 9-1914.



Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at any price. Ask your grocer.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't save money when you buy cheap or low-cost baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to your milk and soda.

Some people who boast that they always do their best would even do their best friends.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXA-TIV BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 21c.

The Universal Way. "I would like to express my sympathy to the family—" "Why not send it by parcel post?"

In the City Hotel. Wife (as the sugar is passed)—Use the tongue, William. Bill (from the country)—Taint 'ot, is it?—Titt-titts.

A Medium Kind. She—James, we must get a plain cook. He—But if she's any plainer than the last one, she'll scare the baby, dear.

Very Regular. After the sermon on Sunday morning the rector welcomed and shook hands with a young German.

"Are you a regular communicant?" said the rector. "Yes," said the German, "I take the 7:45 every morning."

No Change. The young man of the town had bought the vacant lot opposite Miss Martha Billingsby's "fashionable school for young ladies," purposing to build a club house there.

"I am sorry for you," said one of Miss Martha's friends; "I fear having these young men opposite you instead of that empty lot will seriously injure your school." "Oh, never fear," answered Miss Martha promptly; "I can assure you that it will still be an empty lot."—Nesle's Monthly.

## Speaking Of Lunch

the wife said, "Bring home a package of

## Post Toasties

—Sure!

Toasties are wonderfully good at any meal, and somehow seem to match the appetite of both home folks and guests.

Bits of selected Indian Corn, delicately seasoned, cooked, rolled thin and toasted to a rich golden brown—that's Post Toasties.

Fresh, tender and crisp, ready-to-eat direct from the package. With cream and a sprinkle of sugar—

"The Memory Lingers"

Toasties sold by grocers everywhere.





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on A Burning Subject!

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The Coal We Sell  
Is the Best That's Mined,  
And that You Know,  
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Many of our customers have adopted the very excellent plan of depositing a small amount in our Savings Department on EVERY pay day. If you have not already done so, just try it and you will be pleased with the result. Your wife can attend to the business if not convenient for you to visit the bank.

## First National Bank,

Grand Rapids, Wis.

Savings Deposits made on or before March 12th will be credited with interest from March 1st.



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A GREAT Continued Story of the World's Progress which you may begin reading at any time, and which will hold your interest forever. Two millions of your neighbors are, and is the favorite magazine in thousands of homes. It is the only magazine that is read by both men and women.

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The Blue Bird (20 pages) tells how to find a blue bird, and how to make a blue bird house. (10 pages) tells how to make a blue bird house. (10 pages) tells how to make a blue bird house.

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is now ready for all kinds of shoe repairing. Shoe Repairing with first-class, up-to-date shoe machinery.

All Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable.

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## Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUM & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids Wis., March 4, 1914

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, as Second Class Mail Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, \$1.00

Six Months, .50

Three Months, .25

Advertising Rates.—For display matter, the rate of 15 cents an inch is charged. The columns of the Tribune are 14 lines long, making 21 columns. Additional space, at the same rate. All local advertising cost at the same rate. All local advertising cost at the same rate. All local advertising cost at the same rate.

Correspondents are requested to write on one side of the paper only, and to sign their names to communications. Letters not matter if you write every week, sign your name anyway, as it will not be published.

DEMOCRATIC STATE PRESS.

There will be no political issue in Wisconsin at the next election. The taxpayers are the victims of a bunch of professional spendthrifts down at Madison and some only issue will be Clean House next November, from top to bottom.—Spencer Advocate, Rep.

The following from the Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin expresses the whole situation in a nutshell: "The efforts of Gov. Nicholson and of Professor Adams of the tax commission to make black men white and to convince the people of Wisconsin by bold assertion that they ought to esteem it a privilege to pay high taxes do not seem to be meeting with unqualified success."

We see it stated now and again in the Republican press, and especially in the renegade so-called Democratic press that some certain individual would not be acceptable as a candidate for a position or office, as he was not an "original" Wilson man. Such talk is the cheapest kind of buncombe, merely a "filler" to occupy space. Pres. Wilson received the unanimous support of the Democrats in 1912 and will not do so again in 1916, but gain thousands of other party or non-party votes as well, and he is entitled to them.—Stevens' Point Gazette.

As the Oconto Enterprise aptly puts it, "economy" will be the watchword in the next state campaign and the nominees on the state Democratic ticket will be chosen with that as one of their main slogans. The corporations and automobile owners, laboring men, merchants, etc., have to pay and will not reduce the \$37,000,000 appropriation made by the legislature for 1913-14. The automobile, hotel and other money is largely used for creating and paying the expense of additional commissions.

Aracida Leader:—The Leader is not promoting the interest of any particular Democrat for any particular office at this particular time but it is interested in trying to put the Democratic success in this fall and early elections this fall and feels in duty bound to sound a note of warning to Democrats. This warning is: Beware of the poisonous, insidious slanders on honest Democrats born and bred and blazoned abroad thru the opposition press. There is a class of political purists in Wisconsin who while denouncing the bipartisanship of business, by depicting the demagogues seek to practice the demagogues and hypocritical evil of the bipartisanship of politicians.

HOW HE VOTED.

LaFollette couldn't vote for Taft, he couldn't vote for Roosevelt and of course didn't vote for Wilson. But he did vote for McGovern, who, called the "far barrel" candidate, Superior kind of man this LaFollette, he says so himself.—Oconto Enterprise.

The Woman's Weapon.

(From Outoing)

"God," says an old toast, "made big men, and God made little men; but God bless Col. Colt, who made all men equal." A pistol will shoot just as straight and hit just as hard in the hands of a woman as it will for the most brawny and brutal of men. Among these two, it gives each an equal power in the victory to the other. Having the more courage, courage and skill. And the day when woman was willing to admit that she was inferior to man in these qualities is long past.

I can imagine no more morbid, fear-fraught situation than that of a woman, alone, save for a pistol. She is afraid of, which simply serves to remind her that in some remote, improbable contingency, she might have to rely on it for protection.

To be a real safeguard the pistol to her should be an article of familiarity, everyday use; something which she can utterly forget until the time she wants to use it—and then pick up and use as naturally as a saucer or a curling iron.

FOR WIRING A HOUSE

We have every sort of electrical supplies. The wire, of course, as well as insulators, switches, buttons and batteries. All sorts of electrical conveniences too. Fans, motors, electric trans, hair curlers, toasters, and a hundred others. This is the age of electricity and this is a perpetual exposition of its benefits.

Staub's Electric Shop

127 First St. N. East Side

## TERRITORIAL EXPANSION AND DEVELOPMENT.

When Secretary William H. Seward purchased Alaska for this country, he carried his proposition thru Congress with the aid of Charles Sumner, the great Massachusetts statesman, who foretold with exact nicety in a prophetic speech, of the material riches of Alaska. Along his frozen trails the wealth of an empire has already been detected into civilization. The United States owes the great riches of Alaska, and to develop and protect what is perhaps the greatest deposit in the world the government will build a thousand miles of railroad at an expense of \$35,000,000. A privately constructed railroad in Alaska would be worth without cost leases from the government, and since administration would be left to do except for the United States to run the double proposition of a railroad, and coal mining, on its own account. It is a feasible business proposition which any set of large business men would be only too glad to take out of the hands of the government. There has been a storm of protest against expansion in Alaska, which is not strange, since territorial expansion and development has always had a rough road.

The Honorable Joseph Quinby of Massachusetts warned Congress of the dangers of the Louisiana purchase, and told his colleagues that they had "no authority or right to throw the rights and liberties of property of this people into hotch-pot with the wild men of Missouri, nor with the mixed, though more respectable race of the Anglo-Hispano-Gallo-Americans who bask on the sands at the mouth of the Mississippi." When it came to the United States was told by an illustrious Senator that he would not give "a pinch of snuff for the whole territory," which he proceeded to describe as a "wild gambling venture." Another Senator who happened to be from New Jersey said that "Oregon can never be one of the United States. If we extend our laws to it we must consider it as a colony." He declared that the "Union is already too extensive." Daniel Webster, horrified by the proposition to attach Texas, California and New Mexico to the United States, said: "I have never heard of anything, I cannot conceive of anything, that is more absurd or more affrontive to all sober judgment. New Mexico and California are not worth one dollar."

The Alaska railroad is not a newly discovered position. Secretary of the Interior Fisher of the Taft administration used his best efforts to secure a trunk line from the ocean to the great interior valleys of the Yukon and Tanana, which he declared to be necessary in order to "open the country so that its future development may be made possible."

No Rest For The Horse.

There's a union for teamster and waiter.

There's a union for cabman and cook.

There's a union for hobo and preacher.

And one for detective and crook.

There's a union for blacksmith and painter.

There is one for the printer of course.

But where would you go in this realm of woe.

To discover a guild for the horse? He can't make a murmur in protest. They train him both up and down hill.

Or force him to work twenty hours.

At the whim of some drunken brute's will.

Look back at our struggle for freedom—

Trace our present day's strength to its source.

And you'll find that made pathway to glory.

Is strewn with the bones of the horse. The rule is a fool under fire.

The horse, also frightened stands true.

And he'd charge into hell without flinching.

'Twixt the knees of the trooper he knew.

When the troopers grow old, they are pensioned.

Or a birth or a home is found;

When a horse is worn out they condemn him.

And sell him for nothing a pound.

Just think, the old pet of some trooper.

Once curried and rubbed twice a day;

Now drags some rickety wagon;

With curses and blows for his pay;

Once known as a king of racers,

They ruined his knees on a hurdle.

For his rider's hat covered no brain.

I met him again, four years later.

On his side at the foot of a hill.

With two savages kicking his ribs.

And doing their work with a will.

I stroked the once velvety muzzle.

I murmured the old name again.

He snatched my purse with bold He snatched my purse with bold

And this day I bought him for ten.

His present address is "Sweet Pastures."

He has nothing to do but to eat.

Or loaf in the shade in the green velvet grass.

And dream of the horses he beat.

Now, a dog—well, a dog has a limit.

After standing all he thinks his due.

He'll pack up his duds some dark evening.

And shine out for scenes which are new.

But a horse, once he's used to his leather.

Is much like the old-fashioned wife.

He may not be proud of his bargain.

But still he'll be faithful thru life.

And I envy the merciful teamster.

Who can stand at the bar and say:

"Kind Lord, with the justice I dealt my horse,

Judge Thou my soul today."

—Life.

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## MAKING A SEARCH FOR PULP WOODS

A recent issue of the New York Herald is a special on paper made from woods which have not been used heretofore for news print paper.

The effect which newspaper readers hold in their hands each day is made of wood. It comes closely the little wood fibers can be seen, especially in the margins where printing does not obscure them. The larger part of the wood is used in the manufacture of news print paper, but the longer fibers and a certain proportion of it is added to the ground wood to give the finished paper the required toughness.

Spence the Best Pulp Wood.

Spence, abundant in the New England and Lake States and in Canada, has heretofore been the standard wood for making news print paper and as long as there was a supply sufficient to meet the needs of the paper industry there was no reason to look for a change. But heavy demands have been made on the spruce forests of the western part of the United States and of great quantities of large editions, many papers. On a rough estimate, a newspaper with an average circulation of sixty thousand copies and an average size of twenty pages, uses each day the skin of twenty pigs, or about four acres of forest. When this figure is multiplied by the great number of newspapers published in the United States, many of them with much larger editions, and when this is further multiplied by 365, because many papers are issued every day of the year, it can be seen that the drain upon the forests is enormous. Foresters upon the forests of the most approved methods known to their profession, it could scarcely be expected that spruce would be able to hold its own, but would need supplementing by other more natural, therefore, that paper manufacturers are looking for new sources of supply which will furnish an abundance of wood pulp, at a price which will not be prohibitive. Spruce and a few other woods are used, but they do not go very far.

Forest Service Seeks New Woods.

In the national forests there are many woods considered inferior by lumbermen. Yet they are available for purchase at low rates and many of the timber stands are ready to be cut. The forest service, in its desire to utilize to the best advantage all of the resources of the federal timber holdings, has been seeking for uses for these woods. It has been experimenting with making pulp from them at its pulp laboratory at Madison. The Vauxs laboratory is equipped with standard machinery and all experiments are carried out under conditions which duplicate commercial practice.

As a final test of the value of some of these new woods under practical conditions, arrangements were made to print the forest service and the Herald to print some part of its edition on paper made from various woods that showed promise as substitutes for spruce. These woods were ground at the Vauxs laboratory; the product was then mixed with standard news print pulp and made into news print paper, rolls of which were sent to New York for the experimental run.

Need of a Practical Test.

The new woods must fulfill many conditions as to color, finish, and strength. In these trials runs, much of the paper is made from various firsts, which show considerable promise, but the investigators do not consider their tests complete until they have secured the paper to actual printing conditions. They grow throughout the mountain ranges of the west, particularly in the Pacific coast states.

In addition to their interest in finding new uses for little-used woods, federal forest officers naturally desire to keep the sawpulp paper manufacturing industry within the United States. They therefore seek to prevent the exportation of pulp from the woods on the national forests, where there is a supply of cheap wood available for many years to come.

Other woods have been tried for pulp by the forest products laboratory and other newspapers will make experimental runs of the paper. Any one interested in this experiment, or in other wood products, can secure exact information by writing to the forest products laboratory at Madison, Wisconsin.

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TO PRESERVE BEAUTY

is entirely a matter of care and the use of high class toilet goods. A clear complexion is within the reach of every woman who observes this rule. Our toilet goods are the kind used by women of refinement and taste. Their wisdom is shown in their looks.

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Anasco Cameras, Camera Supplies, Stationery, Combs, Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Toilet Waters, Perfumes, Rubbers, Tooth Brushes, School Supplies, Fine Candles, Books and Patent Medicines.

By all means have a case in your home

## A CORRECTION LINE ON THE PESSIMISTS.

Frank Johnson, Wisconsin Advancement Association States Some Facts.

Editor Evening Wisconsin:—An epidemic of pessimism seems to have broken out in Wisconsin. We are told by many who have taken a sudden interest in the farmers, that the approximately 200,000 families now on Wisconsin farms are making scarcely a living. In one instance pessimism has gone so far as to state that these people, who are raising the food-stuffs for the rest of us, would be a better off in the cities.

The fact is cited that some twenty-seven counties have lost in agricultural population and we are told that this is because the people who left went to the cities for the reason that they could do much better there.

It becomes the duty of the statistical department of the Wisconsin Advancement association to look into this matter and determine the cold actual facts—and what they are.

The United States census classifies as rural population all people living on farms and in cities and villages of not more than 2,500 population. Between 1900 and 1910 a city in each of Columbus, Sauk, Rock, Richland, Bayfield and Washington counties passed the 2,500 mark and consequently were arbitrarily changed from the rural to urban class—at the same time indicating a loss or rural population. If these cities had been left in a rural class there would have been an increase—or at least an apparent increase, in the rural population of each county.

In each of the twenty-one counties not thus accounted for the census shows that there was more land under productive use in 1910 than in 1900. And in every case the improved acreage per farm is shown to have been larger in 1910 than in 1900. What is the conclusion? Simply that some farmers bought out other farmers and that the farmed acreage was increased. Does this indicate that people went to the cities "because conditions were better there?" If so why should 181,291 acres have been cleared in those twenty-one counties during the ten years? The fact is that the farmers in those counties were so prosperous that they bought out all that would sell.

I wish here to submit some figures that ask their own question: "If Wisconsin farmers are not prosperous, how do the farmers of other states keep out of the poor houses?" They show the relative total yields in 1913 in Wisconsin and other states on an acre each of corn, oats, wheat, barley, rye, potatoes and hay (expressing the hay in hundred-weight instead of tons to equalize values) as follows:

Wisconsin, an acre of each crop..... 232.0

Ohio, an acre of each crop..... 232.7

Indiana, an acre of each crop..... 168.0

Iowa, an acre of each crop..... 154.8

Missouri, an acre of each crop..... 157.1

Kansas, an acre of each crop..... 157.1

While the average yields of crops vary from year to year, it is true that year after year the difference in favor of Wisconsin as compared with the above states is marked, and in comparison with most of the states, is so decisive as to raise the question of how, if Wisconsin farmers are not prosperous, can those of other states live at all?

There is here the fallacy that "small crops bring larger returns than big ones." Nothing more fallacious was ever invented. To point to the few instances where upon the face of the returns this is true, is like trying to prove a rule by a single instance or a summer by a single year.

Almost every case is a smaller summer crop bringing more than a prior larger one under the general pressure in prices that has prevailed for a number of years. It is true that there are a few years when conditions in other portions of the world have upset the law of supply and demand as applied to our own crops. The only effect of the dissemination of the small crop fallacy is to create a lethargic condition upon the part of many who otherwise would catch the spirit of the times and follow up-to-date practice and produce larger yields. Let us hope that the "small crop" preaching will be discontinued, at least in Wisconsin, and that the state will stand unanimous for larger and better crops. Let us hope also that the prosperity of the Wisconsin farmer will be recognized and a spirit of optimism pervade the state.

IRA R. BUSH,

Assistant Manager Wisconsin Advancement Association.

Grand Rapids Veterinary Hospital

Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop.

The only fully equipped veterinary hospital in the city, having all the latest and most modern appliances to serve our patrons. Telephone 633, Residence 161.

J. R. RAGAN,

Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker

House phone No. 69, Store 313. Spafford's Building, East Side. John Ernsler, Residence phone No. 435.

ORSON P. COCHRAN

PIANO TUNER

Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

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Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 261.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office in Wood Block, over post office, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## \$50.00 REWARD.

Frank Johnson alias Frank Goslee, Spanish descent, called Castilian, 43 or 45 years of age, five feet, 11 inches in height, will weigh 175 pounds, dark wavy hair, claims to be a cowboy. Tattoos marks on lobe or lower part of each ear with blue and purple ink; tattoo star on throat with blue and red ink. Will change his attire except the high top boots.

Sergey Coleman, traveling with Johnson as his wife, Chunky, round face, will weigh 150 or 155 pounds. Tattoos wrists and back covered with tattoo marks of every kind. Has a gold tooth; carrying with her a small black dog. The man and woman lured from this county Mrs. Wilbur Wilson and two children; a girl aged three years and boy aged six years. Last heard of in Columbus, Ohio, January 30, 1914.

The Coleman woman claims she had lived in Harrisburg, Pa., or what is called Pigeon Hill, or Wetzel Swamps. Also lived in Halifax, Pa., Sunbury Pa., and Wilkesbarre, Pa.

It is evident this couple are using the Wilson woman for immoral purposes.

Mr. Wilson is a poor man and is offering his last dollar in hopes of finding his wife and children. Officers or others in whose hands this circular may reach are requested to ask news-people to publish and to help in any way to relieve the anxiety of a broken hearted father and husband.



# PUBLIC AUCTION

Thursday, March 12th

Commencing at 9 o'clock at my farm at Rudolph, formerly known as the Chris Hassel place, I will offer for sale the farm, stock, machinery, etc. Following is the list:

82 acres of land, 60 acres under cultivation, balance pasture, 10 room house, barn 40x50, under ground stable, another barn 28x64, machine shed 14x28, chicken house 12x30, good well with wind mill, two horses, 1 weighe 1400 and other is three year old and weighs 1300, nine milch cows, 5 coming in soon, three in spring and two 2 year old heifers in spring, one yearling bull, three heifer calves, one working harness, one set driving harness, two brood sows, both bred, 60 chickens, two tons hay, binder, Osborne mower, hay rake, hay tedder, hay loader, Keystone mangle, seeder, digger, one disc, one sulky plow, two drags, one sulky corn cultivator, one walking cultivator, garden cultivator, one sled, one cutter, one lumber wagon, one truck wagon, one two seated buggy, top buggy, two wheeled cart, one hay rack, wagon box, small implements, forks, shovels, hoes and many small items too numerous to mention.

TERMS: Sums under \$10 cash, over six months time on bankable notes at 6 per cent. Sale starts at nine sharp. Lunch served at noon.

JULIUS KREBSBACH, Owner.  
B. St. Denis, Auctioneer.



The Boss Does Not Like

to hear me talking politics, but I cannot refrain from letting a small yip out of me when I see "Big Business" getting good, Pres. Wilson, "making good" and our business staying good right thru the winter season.

We have been getting all ready for the coming rush, stocking up on "that good lumber" which has helped make Grand Rapids famous, and there is nothing left undone unless it be to grasp your hipper and say, "All right, Bill, we can take care of you."

Ben-the-Booster, with

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.



Should a Burglar Bungle the Clothes in the night, Made in this Shop, to Fit you Right,

Don't Worry!

The perfect fit will identify them! Many are the advantages of wearing made-to-measure garments.

Yours truly,

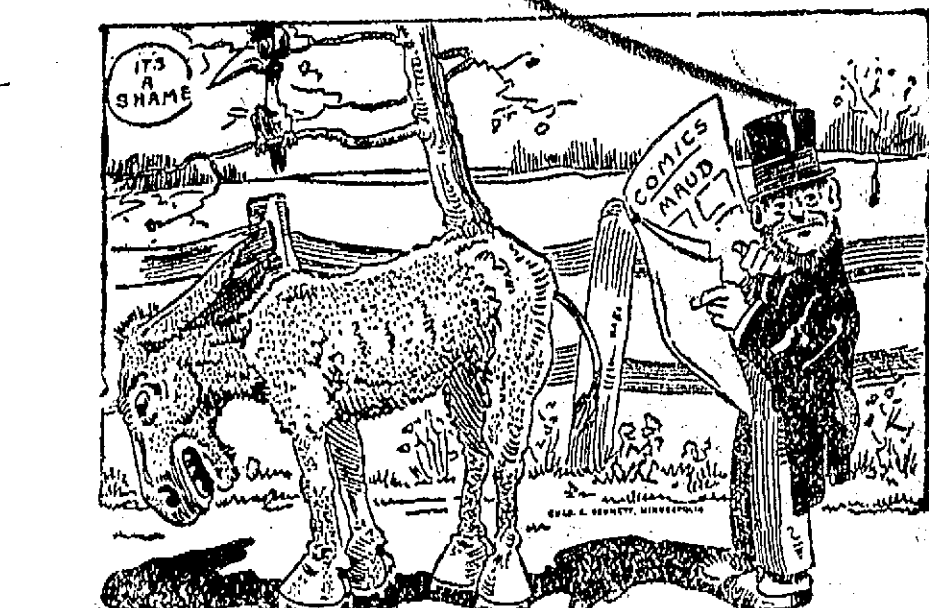
LELOFF, The Tailor,

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## DELIGHTFUL DERMA VIVA, THE IDEAL POWDER

will make the skin as white and beautiful as a babe's. Is absolutely invisible. If your hands, arms, or neck are red, brown, dark or streaked, try it once and note the wonderful improvement. In liquid form, flesh and white—50 cents. In powder form, white, flesh, pink or brunette—50 cents. Accept no substitutes. Sold by JOHN E. DALY.



## Coming to a Bad End

That's what the chap in the picture is surley doing, and that's what anybody is likely to do who does not pay attention to what he's doing.

The question here is, can you afford to go on ignoring the money-saving possibilities of buying your lumber and building material from us? Our stock is certainly the finest in this section and our prices are as low as you can get anywhere.

To prove that we can save you money let us give you an estimate on your next bill.

W. A. MARLING LUMBER CO.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

## NEWS ITEMS FROM

### NEARBY PLACES

**Girl Shot by Accident.**—At the close of special exercises held at the Hayes school in the town of Cleveland, Monday afternoon, a tragedy was enacted that has plunged two families and an entire community into mourning. The victim of the tragedy was Irene Haakell, aged sixteen, the ward of Ernst Kipp, of that town, and the boy who innocently became the medium through which a promising young life was ended, was Daniel Lipke, aged thirteen, the son of William Lipke, of Stratford, who twice has been a candidate for county clerk on the Democratic ticket. As school was dismissed and the children were leaving the building, the Lipke boy raised his gun, a .22 caliber rifle, and pretended he was going to shoot at a neighboring barn, not knowing or thinking that the gun was loaded. The bullet entered the girl's neck, and death followed not five minutes later. The Lipke boy was visiting at the school where his sister was employed as teacher. An inquest was held by Justice Curtin, of Stratford, to fix the blame and responsibility. —Mosinee Times.

**Sentenced to Fourteen Years.**—William Schmidt was found guilty of murder in the second degree at Wausau on Saturday and was sentenced to serve fourteen years in state prison. Schmidt placed a set gun in his orchard for the purpose of protecting his fruit, and George Cram entered the orchard and was shot and killed. The trial took up several days and the question in the mind of the jurors was whether Schmidt should be found guilty of murder in the first or second degree.

**Woman Killed by Bull.**—Mrs. Hedwig Golz, age 59 years, a widow, town of Wausau was attacked by a bull and gored to death Tuesday in sight of her son, who arrived too late to prevent the tragedy. She was turning the cows out of the barn when she was attacked. Her left side was crushed. She lived less than two hours after the attack. —Edgar News.

### SOUTH ARPIN

Miss Lucille Kurtz is on the sick list. Joseph Peterson was a caller at the Duchow home Sunday. Mr. Herman Mueller started his saw mill Tuesday. A surprise party was given at the Duchow home Tuesday evening, in honor of Miss Ella. There were about twenty-five present. Refreshments were served at midnight and all report a jolly good time. It is reported that Jules Schmidt has sold his farm. Aug. Whittlyn is hauling logs to the Herman Mueller saw mill, which he purchased from Dick Hahn. He will build a large basement barn 36x70 this summer. Joseph Krause will also build a new house 28x32.

### KELLNER

Fred Henneman died at the home of his daughter Mrs. Carl Adamchuk on the 21st day of Feb. after a year and one-half illness. Mr. Henneman was a long time resident of this vicinity. He was 84 years of age. He was laid to rest in the Lutheran cemetery, Rev. A. Krausche officiating. A new home arrived at the F. Dehm home last Saturday. The residence at No. 1419 was totally destroyed by fire last week. Considerable of the household goods was saved, but the house was burned to the ground. This Rev. Potts of our city and the Rev. Potts of Nekoma visited at the Rev. Krausche home one day last week. H. Belling has traded his farm and implements for Chicago property. He expects to make a change soon. F. Bartlett received the sad news from Milwaukee that his mother had died. Bartlett went out last night to attend the funeral. Nick Rosenthal injured his right arm last Saturday while packing ice in his ice-house. Dr. F. X. Pomianville is attending him. Mrs. Wm. Gault Sr. is reported about the same as the wife of the late Wm. Gault. Miss Jimmie Stevens Point is visiting at the Gault home. Mrs. Timm is Mrs. Gault's sister. Ed Johnson has resigned his position as clerk in the G. B. Monroe & Co. general merchandise store.

### WANT COLUMN

HOUSE TO RENT. Inquire of Jos. Luck.

FOR SALE.—120 acres, 3 1/2 miles from city on Plover road. Terms to suit. D. B. Phillips.

FOR SALE.—Grade Guernsey bull, 2 years old. Also a few tons of good mixed tame hay. Bargain if taken at once. F. W. Davis, D. 4, town of Sigel.

FOR SALE.—A full blooded Scotch Collie, 3 years old. A good dog for a farm, will sell very reasonable to right party. F. D. Abel, Care Abel & Podawiltz Co.

FOR SALE.—White turkey gobler, John A. Hest, Partridge, New Rome telephone 118.

WANTED TO RENT.—A modern house with all conveniences. Possession desired by April 1st. Mrs. Geo. E. Hoskinson, 1111 N. St. Claire Sts. Manitowoc, Wis.

WANTED.—Salesmen to sell our guaranteed Oils and Paints. Experience unnecessary. Extremely profitable offer tonight party. THE GLEN REFINING COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio.

PATENT FOR SALE.—The Clinton Fresh Air Hood. Sleeping porch unnecessary when this "Hood" is used. Big profits. Will exchange patent for real estate. Address Mrs. B. P. Clinton, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WANTED.—To rent two or three furnished rooms on west side by young married couple. Call or write Walter Herman, 807 Edwards, Hotel Dayton Phone No. 31.

FOR SALE.—House and lot. Inquire at 14th Ave. So.

FOR SALE.—A house and 2 lots, on Baker street. Inquire if taken soon. Inquire at the Tribune office. 11\*

WANTED.—A competent girl typewriter, state experience, salary wanted; give references. Apply to Earl B. Crawford, of the Edgar News, Edgar, Wis.

FOR SALE.—Some extra good Durck Jersey Brood Sows, eligible to registry. Bred to my hand bar No. 125669 and out of G. C. Chief No. 121955. Joe Reddin, Pine View Stock Farm, P. 2, Grand Rapids, Wis.

FOR SALE.—3-room house and lot on Grand Ave. A good place at a bargain. Inquire at Tribune office. 31\*

FOR SALE.—18 acres near river in city limits. A bargain. D. B. Phillips.

## SIGEL

On Feb. 24, occurred the marriage of Miss Bessie VanBuren and Carl Holstrom. They were attended by Miss Hulda Holstrom and David Sharkey. Both of the contracting parties in this wedding are well known here, and have hosts of friends who wish them success in their wedded life. Mr. and Mrs. Holstrom left on Thursday for Grand Rapids where they will make their home. Mr. Holstrom is employed there.

Lorin the two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Coombs, who died on Monday was buried on Wednesday. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Dean of Arpin and interment made in Forest Hill cemetery at Grand Rapids.

Mr. Oberhardt of Grand Rapids was a business caller in our midst on Tuesday.

Mrs. John Granger spent Tuesday and Wednesday at the Coombs home at Sherry.

Dr. Jackson of Rudolph called at the Jackson home on Thursday.

Walter Morzeck came home on Saturday from Shipley, where he has been employed during the winter.

Miss Hulda Holstrom of Biron spent the first of the week here with home folks.

Misses Berdena and Floy Berg spent Friday at Vesper.

Wm. Kronholm departed last week for his home at Merrill, after a visit of a few weeks. Mrs. Kronholm will remain for a more extended visit.

The plays entitled, "That Rascal Pat" and "From Pumpkin Ridge" will be given at the school house in District No. 4, on Saturday night, March 7. Cast of characters as follows:

Pat McNoggerly, (a handy servant) —Eric Newman  
Major Puttjacket, (on half pay) —Major Puttjacket  
Augustus Semroy —Augustus Semroy  
Charles Livingstone, (poor but ambitious) —August Kromenacker  
Laura, (niece to Puttjacket and in love with Charles) —Miss Ella Peterson  
Nancy, (her maid, in love with Pat) —Miss Floy Berg  
Jonathan Scroggins —J. B. Atkins  
First Policeman —Eric Newman  
Second Policeman —August Kromenacker  
Mr. Brown —Edwar. Kronholm  
Augustus Semroy —Eric Newman  
Harry Clifton —Earle Atkins  
Belinda Jane Hopkins —Miss Ella Peterson  
Elizabeth Brown —Miss Ida Nordstrom  
Annie Brown —Miss Mabel Atkins  
A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

## RUDOLPH

A certain young man living about three miles from the station came down Sunday evening to see his best girl. He tied his horse to the shed back of a saloon and left his father's fur coat and rode in the buggy. After enjoying a pleasant evening he left the young lady and when he got where he left his horse it was gone, so he walked home, thinking the horse broke loose and went home, but no horse was there, so he came back and on his way met the horse and buggy but no coat, lap robe nor whip were there. We advise, that next time he puts his horse in his best girl's pals barn where things will be safe.

Prof. S. Potts of Stevens Point was here last Tuesday evening and organized a class of ten in vocal music. The following officers were elected. Pres.—Tom Johnson; Treas.—Louise Ohmolt; Sec.—Gertrude Akey. This week Wednesday evening he will give his first lesson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clark of Milwaukee stopped here Wednesday afternoon when on their way from Grand Rapids. Thursday they left for home.

Nick Ratelle took a load of hay to Stevens Point Friday. The market was full and no buyers, yet he was lucky enough to sell that day.

Pearl Clark is spending several days with her sister, Mrs. Irwin Whitmore in Port Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. DeByl are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy born Sunday, March 1st.

Mrs. Grover Akey went to the Rapids, Wednesday noon, and visited her mother, Mrs. Geo. Moulton until Thursday evening.

Mrs. Cassie Posa of Tomahawk visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Whitman and returned home Tuesday evening.

Louis Joosten is able to be out again after having the small pox, which were very light.

Herman Jacoby is confined at home with the small pox.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ohmolt of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Glen Cooper and daughter Louise visited from Wednesday noon until Friday evening; with her parents in your city.

Chas. Kruger and son William of your city spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Glen Cooper.

We are pleased to note that Joe Sharkey is able to be out of the house again.

Mrs. Fred Pittz was among the Grand Rapids shoppers Saturday. Newton Bade left Saturday noon for Milwaukee where he will go to school.

Carroll Bowker and Leonard St. Denis were Grand Rapids visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Whitman and son Seth were business callers in your city Tuesday finishing up the deal with Mr. Geo. Scott for their farm. Mesdames F. Root, Emil Haumschild and McGregor were shopping in your city Saturday.

Most all of the children and some grown ups too, are under the weather as a result of vaccination. School in District No. 1, has had only four or five children in attendance for the past week.

Julius Krebsbach has decided to sell his farm and move to other parts. He will have an auction the 12th.

Armetta Bade is now helping her Uncle Fred in the hardware store. Mrs. Walter Dickson spent several days the past week with her daughter Mrs. G. Stout in Babcock.

At 2:30 p. m. Sunday, services will be held in the Moravian church. Everybody is invited to attend.

A successful meeting of the Moravian ladies aid society was held at the home of Mrs. Winfield Scott last Thursday. A large crowd was in attendance and all report a very pleasant time.

—Legal blanks for sale at this office.

FOR SALE.—A 6 octave piano case organ. Mrs. B. F. Nason, 223 Third Ave. N.

## SOUTH RUDOLPH

The J. D. Witter Free Travelling Library is located at the Wm. Kuter home for another six months to be loaned free to all the people of Rudolph. Books for both old and young better call and look them over as there will be some that you will like.

Nic Marceau has been cutting ice for several business places in the Rapids.

Frank Hintz of South Rudolph had the misfortune of getting one of his hands nearly sawed off by a wood saw at the Gust Lundgren place.

W. A. Kuter loaded a car Saturday for J. Lutz at Rudolph Station.

The weather has taken a rather sudden change in the past few days. Signs of spring are beginning to show up, rather fast on account of the warm weather.

M. Denniston has been busy hauling logs to the Johnson saw mill, which he has been getting sawed into material for his new barn.

Elmer Kuter spent Sunday with his folks in Rudolph. He is employed at the Billis saw mill at Grand Rapids, Wis.

There was a little excitement in South Rudolph about 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon when fire broke out at the Chas. Lundgren house. The fire started on the south side of the roof caused by sparks falling out of the chimney. As the parents were not at home the children did well, one of them throwing water on the burning roof while the other warned the neighbors of the fire. All turned out and soon had the flames extinguished. The fire caused quite a damage by burning a hole thru the roof boards and rafters.

We understand that the Baughman cheese factory started again Tuesday, March 3. Here's hoping that they will make a go of it this time. R. Dobbs, and family have moved on the Mellum farm on the River Road near the creek. Mrs. Mellum and family have moved out to North Dakota.

—WANTED.—Your inspection of the Bunker Hill line of Boys' Misses' and Children's shoes at I. Zimmerman's shoe man.

## NEW ROME

H. E. Davis has returned home from the hospital at Rochester, Minnesota.

Miss Abbie Adams of Nekosia is visiting her friend Mrs. Joe Corbin.

The Misses Minnie and Florence Bulgrin attended a dance at Spring Creek Friday evening.

Mrs. Harvey Evans received a notice from U. S. Marine Department, Washington, D. C., that her son Francis Duchaine, whom she has not seen in nine years or heard from in four years. That he is well and safe in the service of our beloved country. He is on the battleship Cincinnati, Asiatic Station, San Francisco, Cal. This news brought great joy to the mother's heart and is due to the kind courtesy of Uncle Sam in helping her locate her long lost son.

The Misses Minnie Bulgrin and Ruth Lundquist celebrated their birthdays together at the home of the latter Saturday evening. About forty guests being present. All reported a good time.

Miss Lucille Corbin who was severely hurt in a runaway two weeks ago was out again for the first time at the birthday party.

August Bulgrin had the misfortune of losing one of his valuable horses on the Ferry Hill at the Nekosia shore. His son Charley received a severe blow on his knee from the tongue of the wagon. Since the ice hauling has commenced in Nekosia at the mill pond the hill has been in such a bad condition that the farmers have to encounter more or less danger going up the hill.

## MARKET REPORT.

Pork dressed	10-10 1/2
Veal	10-12
Hay, Timothy	10-12
Potatoes	45
Butter	24-28
Eggs	24-28
Hides	10-11
Hens	13
Chickens	11
Spring chickens	11
Rye	63
Rye Flour	33.80
Patent Flour	52.20

## MEEHAN

Emil Holmes of Stevens Point was a caller here last week.

Miss Henrietta Juneau of Rudolph called on friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Raymond preached an interesting sermon Sunday morning from Philippians, 2:12-12

Miss Nellie Gustin came over from Amherst Saturday and spent the following day with friends.

The farmers on the Plover road down near the county line are making arrangements to put up a farmers' telephone line this spring. There are farmer lines all around us and it is about time our farmers get busy and organize a company here. The farming community without a telephone is surely out of date now days.

The local talent play, "Diamonds and Hearts" presented at the school house Saturday night was exceedingly good and drew a full house. The young people did fine and everyone carried their parts through without a mistake. The play lasted about two hours and was interesting to the finish. Much credit is due the teacher and young folks for their determination and untiring efforts to handle the play in such a masterly way.

Joe Busch and Margarette Hewitt attended meeting in the Bell Sunday.

L. Wollert and wife and J. R. Potts and wife were callers at C. B. Ducks last Sunday.

Elmer Brown was a shopper in Nekosia Saturday.

Israel Jero was a Grand Rapids shopper Monday.

Ben Jewell was a visitor at Bancroft last week.

Margarette Hewitt spent Saturday and Sunday at Israel Jero's.

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## BIRON

Peter Akey got thru cutting ice Saturday. He got all the people of Rudolph well supplied.

Wm. namm attended the funeral of Mrs. John Olsharski the past week.

Archib Shearier was on the sick list the past week.

Frank Kallish was on the sick list the past week a few days.

Andrew Gulganski was among the show goes Saturday night.

Elmer Babcock and Harry Peterson enjoy themselves with their new ice-boat.

Ed. Atwood was in your city the past week on business.

Mrs. Ernest Rayome was in our berg one day last week visiting at the Crotteau home and with other friends.

Mrs. Meyers, Mrs. Herron's sister was in our berg the past week for a few days.

August Doggs is now working in your city.

Clarence Wellner Sunday home as usual with his family at Port Edwards.

John Schrenden has quit his job at the Kempfert farm.

Miss Ellen DeMars was in your city the past week to see her mother before she goes to Green Bay to be treated again.

Mr. and Mrs. Louie Shub are rejoicing over the arrival of a big baby boy. Mother and babe are getting along fine.

Lawrence Akey is back to work again after a week's lay-off on account of a lame foot.

Anna Klappa was in our berg a few days the past week visiting with friends and relatives.

Fred Trudell and Elmer Oleson pur young bathtubers were in your city a few times the past week after supplies. Fred is quite handy at cooking.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Biron was in your city Friday shopping.

Mr. Giebels is now getting out logs for a new boom. Geo. Helser and Frank Jinski are doing the hauling.

Charley Stolp is now working for Aug. Kempfert on the farm.

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**PAID ADVERTISEMENT**

The following advertisement is to be paid for at 10c per inch for each of its appearance, by Henry S. Wagner, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**Announcement**

Notice is hereby given that I will be a candidate for the office of

**ASSESSOR**

at the coming Spring Election subject to the will of the people. If nominated and elected I will serve the people of Grand Rapids efficiently and equitably.

Yours respectfully,  
**Henry S. Wagner.**

**SEWER GAS**

is one of the most dangerous poisons known, and still many homes are filled with it owing to poor

Unsanitary Plumbing.

We take special precautions to exclude all sewer gas. We use good materials and only skilled labor. We can assure you that there will be no sewer gas when we do your plumbing.

**Prompt Efficient Service**  
**LEWIS J. ERON,**  
Licensed Practical Plumber  
Office Phone 578. Res. Phone 778.  
3rd Ave. S. near Grand Ave.

**WHY DO WE HAVE PAINS?**

Is it because you feel pain thru your blood? No. Thru your muscles? No. Thru your bones? No. Thru your nerves? Yes. From birth until the last struggle of life, every ache or pain is but the expression of the nerves interpreted by the brain.

Pain is but the cry of an injured nerve at the spine - you may feel the pain at or near the spine - or at its endings in the organs.

You can take something to help that organ where pain is manifested, but until the SPINE IS SATISFIED and it again receives the full nerve power, that organ cannot perform its function it was intended to. Moral: - Take adjustments and have that pressure taken off from the nerves. You will then allow the controlling center, the brain to send its orders and full nerve quota over the nerves to the organs affected thus bringing about harmony and health. Think it over and come and ask us for a FREE SPINAL ANALYSIS. If we are right take adjustments.

**F. T. HOFF**  
Chiropactor  
Hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Phone 599.  
Over Daly's Drug Store Rooms 8 & 9

**CAMPBELL'S Varnish Stain**

For Finishing Floors, Furniture and all Interior Woodwork

Smile and varnish with one stroke of the brush. All colors. You can apply it yourself.

Carpenter-Morton Co. - Boston, Mass.

**FLY SWATTER FREE**

With a purchase of Campbell's Varnish Stain, 25 cent size or larger, from dealer named below, the ad clipped and signed by him is good for one Fly Swatter, free, by mailing direct to the manufacturers.

**FOR SALE BY**  
**WEST SIDE PAINT STORE**

**HOTEL MINTON**

Milwaukee's Newest  
Ernest C. Minton, Pres. John J. Sweeney, Mgr.

Michigan St., 2 blocks from C. & N. W. Depot.

Rates \$1.00 to \$3.00 per day.  
60 outside rooms with private bath \$1.50  
20 outside rooms with private toilet \$1.25

**LOCAL ITEMS.**

—A Lucky Sam, a 10c smoke for five cents.

Huntington & Lewis received another carload of new Ford touring cars on Saturday.

J. B. Arpin has gone to Texas to look after his dredging interests.

Officers Roland Payne and Louis Panter have been laid up for several days with sickness.

John and Jos. Bauer of Wautoma have accepted positions on the Searls cranberry marsh at Walker.

George Moulton returned on Friday night from Chicago where he spent several days on business.

—Lucky Sam is a good cigar with a long filler. It's only a nickel, and has lots of the ten cents beaten.

Nels Laramie is making arrangements for the erection of a modern bungalow on his lot on the west side.

Adam Zimmerman of the town of Rudolph was among the business visitors at the Tribune office on Friday.

Peter Krause, one of the solid farmers on R. F. D. 4 favored this office with a pleasant call on Wednesday.

Peter Frohen of the town of Grand Rapids was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Saturday.

Mrs. J. R. Ragan and Mrs. Bat O'Day expect to leave in a short time for Hot Springs, Ark., where they will spend several weeks taking treatments.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ragan, of Chippewa Falls, returned to their home on Monday morning after a visit of several days at the home of his brother, J. R. Ragan.

—Have customers for partially improved farms, not over 100 acres, and small timber tracts. Bains only. Write Hardy & Ryan, Kaukauna, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Newman, who have been living at Fond du Lac since last fall have moved to Biron where Mr. Newman has accepted a position as electrician in the paper mill.

Ex-sheriff Michael Griffin of Marshfield was in the city on Friday evening for several hours while on his way home from the southern part of the state where he had been on business for the Feltner Bros. Mfg. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barclay of Yates, Minn., returned to their home on Wednesday after a brief visit at the home of Patrick Mulroy. Mrs. Barclay and children had been spending the winter at Appleton where the children had been going to school.

Evelyn Slattery, who is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Slattery, has been quite sick during the past week with an attack of pneumonia. Evelyn is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Slattery of the town of Carson.

Harry Thomas of the town of Sherry was among the pleasant visitors at the Tribune office on Thursday, while in the city on business. Mr. Thomas reports everything lovely up his way this winter in spite of the nice weather that has prevailed much of the time.

A. P. Smith of Granville, Ill., who purchased the Dwight Huntington homestead near the Eddy, arrived in the city the past week with his family and has taken possession of his place. The Huntington family have rented the Carman home on the east side.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Omholt, who have resided at Rothschild the past two years where Mr. Omholt had been employed in the paper mill have moved to this city and gone to house-keeping in the Lefebvre building on the west side. Mr. Omholt has accepted a position with the Nash Hardware Co.

Once smoked, always liked, Lucky Sam, 10c.

Peter Krommenacker, owner of the Patrick Conway farm in the town of Rudolph, was a business visitor in the city on Monday. Mr. Krommenacker informed a Tribune representative that his wife has been very ill for the past three months with liver trouble.

Refrigerators say that Barker's Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Catarrh and Rheumatism is the best medicine they have ever handled. In fact there is nothing like it.

Frank Hammel of the town of Hansen was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Friday. Mr. Hammel has had quite a siege of diphtheria at his home during the past winter, having been in quarantine four weeks and having five children sick with the disease, one of which, fifteen months' old, died.

Stevens Point Gazette:—J. A. Lynn who for the past two years has been in the dyeing and cleaning business at Grand Rapids, has returned to Stevens Point and in a day or two will again be located on South Third St., occupying the Dempski building, near Clark street. Mr. Lynn is a first-class workman, a thoroughly good citizen and his many friends are pleased to welcome him back to our city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Warren, who operated a creamery in the town of Carson, Portage county for several years, selling out about a year ago to M. E. Carter, have leased the Bruce hotel at Stevens Point, taking possession of same on March 1st. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Warren are quite well known in this city, having been visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Chambers on numerous occasions, the two ladies being sisters.

"A certain writer has said that no newspaper which took truth for its standard would make a pecuniary success. The press might return the compliment by marking that no minister who told the truth about his congregation, alive or dead, would occupy the pulpit much longer than one Sunday afterward. The press and clergy go hand in hand with the whitewash brush, rosy spectacles magnifying little virtues and kindly throwing little deformities into oblivion. The pulpit, the pen and the gravestone are partners in saint-making."

Nomination blanks for sale at the Tribune office.

Louis Johnson of Vesper was a business visitor in the city Monday.

Mrs. J. Balderston has been confined to her bed the past week by sickness.

James Hamilton spent Monday and Tuesday in Marshfield and Fond du Lac on business.

James Glennon, bookkeeper at the Road Construction Co.'s office spent Sunday with his parents at Stevens Point.

Mrs. Max Steinburg leaves on Thursday for Chicago to purchase her spring line of millinery and dress goods.

The Tribune has a quantity of nomination blanks for sale for those who wish to run for office at the coming election.

Ed. Harding has sold out his interest in the Lambert-Harding job office and gone back at his trade as linotype operator.

Chas. Loeffelbein, who is travelling for a drug house spent Sunday and Monday in the city visiting with his parents and calling on his customers.

A. W. Wilson, manager of the Johnson & Hill Co. store returned on Thursday from a two weeks trip to the Chicago and New York markets purchasing new goods.

—Try a Lucky Sam when you want a good smoke. Only 5 cents.

John Hammer, who has been employed as job printer at the State Center office at Vesper the past year has resigned his position and gone to Racine to work in a printing office.

The people at Rhineland voted on commission form of government on Tuesday last week and the matter was defeated by a vote of four to one. Judging by the newspapers from that city there was quite a spirited contest on.

Martin Conway of Orient, S. D., arrived in the city on Friday to visit his mother, Mrs. Patrick Conway, and brothers, D. D. and W. J. Conway. Mr. Conway states that the past winter in South Dakota has been about the same as it was here, there being very little snow or cold weather.

—We got your rubber tops on free at Zimmerman's, \$1.95 for the Red Seal and Wagon-Goodyear rubbers now.

Deputy Industrial Commissioner Albert Kroes was in the city on Friday and inspected the theaters and halls of this city to see if they were properly supplied with exits and other requirements provided by law. He found several that were not exactly up to the proper mark in this respect and the owners of same have promised to make the necessary changes before they are again used.

The Frank E. Long company closed a week's engagement at Daly's Theater on Sunday evening. The public must have been well pleased with the entertainments for the opera house was well filled every night, and an several occasions the entire capacity of the house was sold out. The company went from here to Merrill where they will play a week's engagement.

About twenty of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Panter assembled at their home on Wednesday evening and pulled off a most successful surprise party on the lady of the house, the occasion being her birthday. The evening was spent in playing cards, and the honors were given to John Hahn and Mrs. Fred Turbin. It was a most successful evening and every body had a good time.

—Call at the east side market. Stewart & Edwards. Nothing but the best meats.

The mild weather of Thursday, Friday and Saturday took all the snow off in this vicinity, so that it was necessary for wheels to be used again on all sorts of vehicles. It is seldom that we have a winter in central Wisconsin when there is so little snow and such a lack of sleighing as has been the case this season. While it has proven rather inconvenient to those who had hoped to get out logs and other forest products, others have not missed the beautiful to any great extent.

Geo. N. Campbell, who has charge of the Roddis Veneer company's interests at Park Falls, was shot and slightly wounded on Thursday by one of the workmen. The man had entered the office of the company and demanded money, and during an altercation that followed drew a revolver and shot at Mr. Campbell six times. Only one shot took effect, this one grazing Mr. Campbell's abdomen. When arrested the man stated that he was sorry that he had not killed Campbell.

Judging from reports published in the various papers thruout the state small pox is more prevalent than usual this spring. We have had a few cases in this city this winter, but the disease has apparently been under control all the time. The worst outbreak so far has been in the town of Rudolph, where there were a number of cases before the residents discovered what was the matter, and a large number of people had been exposed. Most of the cases have been of such a mild nature that in many cases the patient was hardly sick at all, making it all the more difficult to control the disease.

One of our contemporaries says that the hens, in order to do their best, should have amusement. This may be true, as we do not know much about hens, but he should have gone a little further and told us what sort of amusement would be most acceptable to a hen. We have heard of hen parties, but supposed they were given over mostly to the playing of bridge whist and kindred pastimes, and would not be conducive to promote egg laying and other serious occupations of this sort. Of course farmers do not have much to do, and they could just as well as not spend a part of their time amusing the hens as to put in so much of it kicking about the high taxes and the present republican administration.

—Take advantage of the low prices. Only \$1.95 for the Wagon-Goodyear and Gold Seal rubbers at Zimmerman's.

**FIRST AID IN CUTS.**

Peroxide of hydrogen in dirty wounds is a false prophet. Too many are putting unwarranted faith in the antiseptic qualities of this solution. In many instances its employment is positively dangerous. This is true in deep wounds such as are caused by stepping on a nail or in Fourth of July injuries for example. Peroxide of hydrogen appeals to the popular fancy because it is such an active, stir-about sort of remedy. It foams and bubbles until it seems as though it must drive all infection out of a wound by its busy-body methods. Like some other busy-bodies, it has no brains. It drives infection in, as well as out. In wide open cuts, it is likely to do no harm. On the other hand, it does little good. Clean cuts heal quite as promptly without chemical assistance.

Probably the best, safest, cleanest and most convenient household antiseptic is alcohol (absolute, not wood or denatured). In addition to being a most efficient germ killer, it quickly evaporates after doing its work and leaves the tissues in ideal condition.

"Healing salves and ointments" don't help. They simply keep germs from delaying the natural repair. Alcohol will do this quite as well and doesn't smear the cut to catch other dirt, or make a mess for the surgeon to wash away. Carbolic acid solutions are likewise attended by danger and are little used now-a-days even by surgeons. Sealing a wound which may contain germs with collodion, plasters, or any preparation which makes an air and water tight coating is dangerous.

The chance of whoever treats a wound should be clean in order that no additional dirt or germs may be introduced. Thorough washing of the hands and rinsing in alcohol will suffice in ordinary circumstances. To staunch bleeding don't use cobwebs, tobacco, etc. Clean lint and absorbent ravelings will do us well and will add no new sources of danger. For dressings only clean wrappings should be used. If cloths are not certainly clean, saturate them in alcohol and wring out.

In serious injuries it is expected that a competent surgeon will be employed.

**Advice For Fathers.**

Every father wants his son to be all that a son should be. He wants him to be honorable, to be upright, to be a manly man. A Chicago minister handed out to his congregation several commandments for fathers and they are so timely that they are necessary but here and there a telling shot may strike home and some father realized his own weakness. They read in part:

"Thou shalt not smoke ten cent cigars while thy wife wears last year's hats and thy sons wear hand-me-down trousers.

"Thou shalt not be gallant in society; diplomatic in business and an autocrat at home.

"Thou shalt not neglect thy home for any fraternity, lodge, church, or any meeting place of any kind.

"Thou shalt not compel thy wife to beg for every needed penny; neither shalt thou dole out the same like four-faced charity.

"Thou shalt not neglect needed discipline of thy sons, lest they stray into crooked paths; neither shalt thou be a harsh, hard-hearted tyrant lest thy children despise thee and thy teachings.

"Thou shalt not neglect the education of thy sons in order that they with immature strength and unprepared mind may help thee bear the burden of support.

"Thou shalt not farm out the religious teaching of thy sons to any minister, Sunday School teacher, or religious zealot of any kind—thou, thyself, shall teach them the paths of right."

**The Question of the Skull.**

Upon the wall, before the curious gazing  
There hangs a painting wondrous  
In its truth;  
Its fame is world wide, and we throng it, praising  
The hand that wrought so well the theme uncouth;  
A human skull, fine, ivory white and gleaming;  
The eyeless sockets, wistful, meet your look,  
Eloquent pleading with the question seeming  
Written before the pedestal—a book.

Leaves of fresh laurel shine, the forehead crowning,  
Glossy and green and beautiful the wreath;  
The brow forever past its troubled frowning,  
The cavern jaws, well set with grizzly teeth,  
Gnawing at last upon the problem clever,  
When after all, time draws the final noose;  
How of the toll, the striving, the endeavor  
Read what is written under:  
"What's the use?"

What is the use of all our tears, my brothers,  
The searching for the beautiful, the true?  
What is the use of doing unto others  
Even as you would that they should do to you?  
What matters it our failing or achieving—  
The tired hands at last must empty fall.  
What of the smiling, and what of the grieving,  
If this grim nothing is the end of all?

And so we nod and smile, approval voicing,  
And say, it's true—what folly that we strive.  
Better old Omar's rosy creed rejoicing  
Drink deep of joy while yet we are alive!  
O, foolish ones, so wise in our unknowing  
The question that the painter idly writ  
Beneath his picture—on the canvas glowing  
With his own brush he nobly answered it!  
—Kate Masterson, in New York Sun.

J. B. Arpin shipped his Winton car to Minneapolis on Tuesday, having contracted for a new Winton which will probably be here within a short time.

**STATE AID COMMITTEE BUYS FOUR BRIDGES.**

The county state aid committee met at the office of the highway commissioner Saturday and opened sealed bids for the delivery of steel for four bridges to be erected on state aid roads this summer. The bids were for a 16x16 and 10x23, I beam bridge and two 16x50 plate girders, the contract being granted to the Worden-Allen Co. of Milwaukee, whose bid of \$1,458 was the lowest received. The highest bid was \$2,300. The bid also included \$68.00 worth of steel reinforcements.

**MYSTERY OF THE SALMON**

Their Annual Mad Rushes and Death After Spawning.

The world's greatest salmon runs are to be found along the shores of the north Pacific ocean in the states of Washington, Oregon and California, the province of British Columbia, and Alaska, on the American side, and Siberia and Japan on the Asiatic side. So far, however, but few salmon have been canned on the Asiatic side.

To one who has never witnessed these annual runs it is almost an impossibility to convey an adequate impression of the countless numbers of fish that swim in from the sea in the late spring and summer, all imbued with the same desire—to gain suitable rivers in the upper reaches of the rivers, some of which are from 1,500 to 2,500 miles in length, where they may perpetuate the species.

No obstacle appears to be too great to be surmounted in this feverish rush. Jumping falls, shooting rapids, dodging nets, bears, birds, mink, and other enemies, fighting with other males, whom the near approach of the breeding season renders especially savage—all these are taken as a matter of course.

And yet one sometimes wonders if the heroic struggle is worthily repaid, for the moment of victory is also that of death, as, sad to relate, these valiant voyagers can breed but once and then must die, their wasted bodies which have received no nourishment since leaving salt water, becoming the prey of any prowling chance upon them. Why these fish should all die after spawning still remains one of the great unsolved mysteries of the scientific world.—Wide World Magazine.

**Waiting For The Train.**

At a moving picture theatre one evening there was thrown on the screen a view of a group of young ladies preparing to disrobe and go in bathing in a sheltered lake in the background. Just as they started to undress a long freight train came along the track between the camera and the bathers. By the time it had passed the young ladies were in their bathing suits and in the lake. At the close of the evening's performance at the theatre a man hurried out to the box office and throwing down a bill demanded a seat for every night during the balance of the week.

"I will be glad to sell them to you," explained the man in the ticket window, "but we show the same pictures each night this week."

"I know you do," replied the prospective purchaser, "I'm an old railroad man and I know that freight train is not going to be on time every night."—Ex.

**Ford**

**Buy It Because It's a Better Car**

Model T \$550  
Touring Car  
f.o.b. Detroit

Get particulars from Huntington & Levisig, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin



**20% Discount 20% Discount**

**Spring Opening Sale**

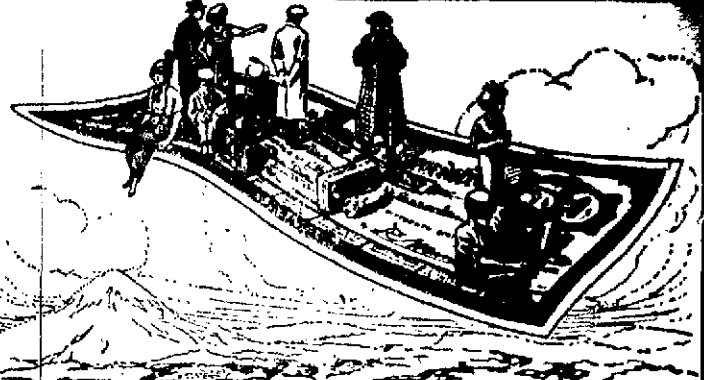
It's about time we started to paint the town, and the West Side Paint Store is willing to help the entire community to do so and be the loser. Whether you want paint now or at a future time, don't miss this sale; an opportunity to save money awaits you in each and every department we maintain.

**Sale starts Saturday, Feb. 28th, and ends Saturday, March 7th.**

\$2.00 Paint at this sale at per gallon only.....	<b>\$1.60</b>
\$1.75 Paint at this sale at per gallon only.....	<b>\$1.40</b>
Part of a stock of Elastikote Paint, formerly sold at \$1.75, going at this sale at per gallon.....	<b>\$1.05</b>

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**JOHN JUNG,**  
Proprietor West Side Paint Store, Grand Rapids, Wis



**Travel on "A.B.A." Cheques**

You can pay your hotel bills with them; buy railway and steamship tickets; use them for purchases. They are the most convenient as well as the safest kind of "travel money"; your counter-signature identifies you.

"A.B.A." Cheques supply the urgent need for an International Currency. They are the only travelers' cheques accepted, under the law, for U. S. Customs duties. Call or write for booklet.

**BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS**



**Let Me Be Your Decorator**

The richest wall hangings I can't make up for poor workmanship. And on the other hand, good workmanship can't make up for poor quality wall paper. You need both good wall paper and good workmanship, and the way to get them is to call on N. Laramie. He has the best quality wall paper line which we have ever seen. The latest ideas in wall coloring, and he'll give you ideas for your rooms and give you estimates. Our prices are low and we're a high price for your money.

**N. LARAMIE**  
Painter and Decorator

See our 1914 Sample Wall Paper Books, all styles of paper at COST. Telephone No. 89

**Your Business**

Your business is just as important to you as John D. Rockefeller's business is to him. Regardless of the line of business you follow and regardless of the size of your business, you need the advantage of modern banking facilities such as we furnish.

We invite you to do your banking here.

**Wood County National Bank**  
Grand Rapids, Wis.  
Capital and Surplus \$200,000.00  
A Commercial and Savings Bank.



WHATS THE MATTER, LOST YOUR WAY?  
WORSE THAN THAT, LOST MY POUCH OF REAL TOBACCO CHEW

**AFTER all your years of chewing—here is the Real Tobacco Chew, "Right-Cut"!**

It's a new blend, richer, more sappy and mellow than you've ever chewed. Seasoned and sweetened just enough to bring out the pure tobacco flavor.

Cut a new way—so a small chew gives you rich, full flavor without chewing. One chew lasts a long time.

**The Real Tobacco Chew**  
10 Cents a Pouch

**ASK your dealer today. If he doesn't sell 'Right-Cut,' send us 10 cents in stamps. We'll send you a pouch.**

**RIGHT-CUT CHEWING TOBACCO**

**WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY**  
50 Union Square, New York

We guarantee it to be a pure chewing tobacco and better than the old kind.



## PAID ADVERTISEMENT

The following advertisement is to be paid for at 10c per inch for each of its appearance, by Henry S. Wagner, Grand Rapids, Wis.

## Announcement

Notice is hereby given that I will be a candidate for the office of

### ASSESSOR

at the coming Spring Election subject to the will of the people. If nominated and elected I will serve the people of Grand Rapids efficiently and equitably.

Yours respectfully,  
Henry S. Wagner.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Try a Lucky Sam, a 10c smoke for five cents.

Huntington & Desale received another carload of new Ford touring cars, on Saturday.

J. B. Arpin has gone to Texas to look after his dredging interests.

Officers Roland Payne and Louis Painter have been laid up for several days with sickness.

John and Jos. Bauer of Wautoma have accepted positions on the Searls cranberry marsh at Walker.

George Moulton returned on Friday night from Chicago where he spent several days on business.

Lucky Sam is a good cigar with a long filler. It's only a nickel, and has lots of the ten centers beaten.

Nels Laramie is making arrangements for the erection of a modern bungalow on his lot on the west side.

Adam Zimmerman of the town of Rudolph was among the business visitors at the Tribune office on Friday.

Peter Krause, one of the solid farmers on R. F. D. 4 favored this office with a pleasant call on Wednesday.

Peter Frohnen of the town of Grand Rapids was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Saturday.

Mrs. J. R. Ragan and Mrs. Del O'Day expect to leave in a short time for Hot Springs, Ark., where they will spend several weeks taking treatments.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ragan, of Chippewa Falls, returned to their home on Monday morning after a visit of several days at the home of his brother, J. R. Ragan.

Have customers for partially improved farms, cut over lands, and small timber tracts. Write Hurdy & Ryan, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Newman, who have been living at Fond du Lac since last fall have moved to Bron where Mr. Newman has accepted position as electrician in the paper mill.

Ex-Sheriff Michael Oriffin of Marshfield was in the city on Friday evening for several hours while on his way home from the southern part of the state where he had been on business for the Felker Bros. Mfg. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Barclay of Yates, Mont., returned to their home on Wednesday after a brief visit at the home of Patrick Mulroy. Mrs. Barclay and children had been spending the winter at Appleton where the children had been going to school.

Evelyn Slattery, who is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Slattery, has been quite sick during the past week with an attack of pneumonia. Evelyn is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Slattery of the town of Carson.

Harry Thomas of the town of Sherry was among the pleasant visitors at the Tribune office on Thursday, while in the city on business. Mr. Thomas reports everything lovely up his way this winter in spite of the nice weather that has prevailed much of the time.

A. P. Smith of Granville, Ill., who purchased the Dwight Huntington home near the Eddy, arrived in the city the past week with his family and has taken possession of his place. The Huntington family have rented the Carman home on the east side.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Omholt, who have resided at Rothschild the past two years where Mr. Omholt had been employed in the paper mill have moved to this city and gone to house-keeping in the Lefebvre building on the west side. Mr. Omholt has accepted a position with the Nash Hardware Co.

Once smoked, always liked. Lucky Sam, 5 cents.

Peter Krommenakker, owner of the Patrick Conway farm in the town of Rudolph, was a business visitor in the city on Monday. Mr. Krommenakker informed a Tribune representative that his wife has been very ill for the past three months with liver trouble.

Reliable druggists say that Barker's Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Catarrh and Rheumatism is the best medicine they have ever handled. In fact there is nothing like it.

Frank Hammel of the town of Hansen was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Friday. Mr. Hammel has had quite a siege of diphtheria at his home during the past winter, having been in quarantine four weeks and having five children sick with the disease. One of which, fifteen months' old, died.

Stevens Point Gazette:—J. A. Lynn who for the past two years has been in the dyeing and cleaning business at Grand Rapids, has returned to Stevens Point and on a day or two will again be located on South Third St., occupying the Dempka building, near Clark street. Mr. Lynn is a first-class workman, a thoroughly good citizen and his many friends are pleased to welcome him back to our city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Warren, who operated a creamery in the town of Carson, Portage county for several years, selling out about a year ago to M. E. Carter, have leased the Bruce hotel at Stevens Point, taking possession of same on March 1st. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Warren are quite well known in this city, having been visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Chambers on numerous occasions, the two ladies being sisters.

A certain writer has said that no newspaper, which took truth for its standard would make a pecuniary success. The press might return the compliment by marking that no minister who told the truth about his congregation, alive or dead, would occupy the pulpit much longer than one Sunday afterward. The press and clergy go hand in hand with the whitewash brush, rosy spectacles magnifying little virtues and kindly throwing little deformities into oblivion. The pulpit, the pen and the gravestone are partners in sinning.

Nomination blanks for sale at the Tribune office.

Louis Johnson of Vesper was a business visitor in the city Monday.

Mrs. J. Balderston has been confined to her bed the past week with sickness.

James Hamilton spent Monday and Tuesday in Marshfield and Fond du Lac on business.

James Glennon, bookkeeper at the Road Construction Co.'s office, spent Sunday with his parents at Stevens Point.

Mrs. Max Steinburg leaves on Thursday for Chicago to purchase her spring line of millinery and dress goods.

The Tribune has a quantity of nomination blanks for sale for those who wish to run for office at the coming election.

Ed. Harding has sold out his interest in the Lambert-Harding job office and gone back at his trade as linotype operator.

Chas. Loefelbein, who is travelling for a drug house spent Sunday and Monday in the city visiting with his parents and calling on his customers.

A. W. Wilson, manager of the Johnson & Hill Co. store returned on Thursday from a two weeks trip to the Chicago and New York markets purchasing new goods.

Try a Lucky Sam when you want a good smoke. Only 5 cents.

John Hammer, who has been employed as job printer at the State Center office in Vesper the past year has resigned his position and gone to Racine to work in a printing office.

The people at Rhineland voted on commission form of government on Tuesday of last week and the matter was defeated by a vote of four to one. Judging by the newspapers from that city there was quite a spirited contest on.

Martin Conway of Orient, S. D., arrived in the city on Friday to visit his mother, Mrs. Patrick Conway, and brothers, D. D. and W. J. Conway. Mr. Conway states that the past winter in South Dakota has been about the same as it was here, there being very little snow or cold weather.

We saw your rubber tops on free at Zimmerman's, \$1.95 for the Red Seal and Wales-Goodyear rubbers now.

Deputy Industrial Commissioner Albert Kroes was in the city on Friday and inspected the theaters and health of this city to see if they were properly supplied with exits and other requirements provided by law. He found several that were not exacting up to the proper mark in this respect and the owners of same have promised to make the necessary changes before they are again used.

The Frank E. Long company closed a week's engagement at Daly's Theater on Sunday evening. The public must have been well pleased with the entertainments for the night, house was well filled every night, and an several occasions the entire roof of the house was sold out. The company went from here to Merrill where they will play a week's engagement.

About twenty of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Painter assembled at their home on Wednesday evening and pulled off the most successful surprise party on the lady of the house, the occasion being her birthday. The evening was spent in playing hearts, and the honors were given to John Hamm and Mrs. Fred Turbin. It was a most successful evening and every body had a good time.

Call at the east side market. Slawert & Edwards. Nothing but the best meats.

The mild weather of Thursday, Friday and Saturday took all the snow off in this vicinity, so that it was necessary for wheels to be used again on all sorts of vehicles. It is seldom that we have a winter in central Wisconsin when there is so little snow and such a lack of sleighing as has been the case this season. While it has proven rather inconvenient to those who had hoped to get out logs and other forest products, others have not missed the beautiful to any great extent.

Geo. M. Campbell, who has charge of the Roddis Veneer company's interests at Park Falls, was shot and slightly wounded on Thursday by one of the workmen. The man had entered the office of the company and demanded money, and during an altercation that followed drew a revolver and shot at Mr. Campbell six times. Only one shot took effect, this one grazing Mr. Campbell's abdomen. When arrested the man stated that he was sorry that he had not killed Campbell.

Judging from reports published in the various papers thruout the state small pox is more prevalent than usual this spring. We have had a few cases in this city this winter, but the disease has apparently been under control all the time. The worst outbreak so far has been in the town of Rudolph, where there were a number of cases before the residents discovered what was the matter, had a large number of people had been exposed. Most of the cases have been of such a mild nature that in many cases the patient was hardly sick at all, making it all the more difficult to control the disease.

One of our contemporaries says that the hens, in order to do their best, should have amusement. This may be true, as we do not know much about hens, but he should have gone a little further and told us what sort of amusement would be most acceptable to a hen. We have heard of hen parties, but supposed these were given over mostly to the playing of bridge whist and kindred pastimes, and would not be conducive to promote egg laying and other serious occupations of this sort. Of course farmers do not have much to do, and they could just as well as spend a part of their time amusing the hens as to put in so much of it kicking about the high taxes and the present republican administration.

Take advantage of the low prices. Only \$1.95 for the Wales-Goodyear and Gold Seal rubbers at Zimmerman's.

## FIRST AID IN CUTS.

Peroxide of hydrogen in dirty wounds is a false prophet. Too many are putting unwarranted faith in the antiseptic qualities of this employment. In many instances it is employment is positively dangerous. This is true in deep wounds such as are caused by stepping on a nail or in fourth of July injuries for example.

Peroxide of hydrogen appeals to popular fancy because it is such an active, stir-about sort of remedy. It foams and bubbles until it seems as though it must drive all infection out of a wound by its busy-body methods. Like some other busy-bodies, it has no brains. If driven infection in, as well as out, in wide open cuts, it is likely to do no harm. On the other hand, it does little good. Clean cuts heal quite as promptly without chemical assistance.

Probably the best, safest, cleanest and most convenient household antiseptic is alcohol (absolute) not wood or denatured. In addition to being a most efficient germ killer, it quickly evaporates after doing its work and leaves the tissues in ideal condition.

Healing salves and ointments don't heal. They simply keep germs from delaying the natural repair. Alcohol will do this quite as well and doesn't smear the cut to catch other dirt, or make a mess for the surgeon. Solutions are likewise attended by danger and are little used now-a-days even by surgeons. Sealing a wound which may contain germs with collodion, plasters, or any preparation which makes an air and water tight coating is dangerous.

The hands of whoever treats a wound should be clean in order that no additional dirt or germs may be introduced. Thorough washing of the hands and rinsing in alcohol will suffice in ordinary circumstances. To staunch bleeding don't use cobwebs, tobacco, etc. Clean lint and absorbent rags will do as well and will add no new sources of danger. For dressings only should be used. Clean wrappings certainly clean, saturate them in alcohol and wring out.

In serious injuries it is expected that a competent surgeon will be employed.

## Advice For Fathers.

Every father wants his son to be all that a son should be. He wants him to be honorable, to be upright, to be a manly man. A Chicago minister handed out to his congregation several commandments for fathers and they are so timely that they are given herewith. Not that all are necessary but here and there a telling shot may strike home and some father realized his own weakness. They read in part:

"Thou shalt not smoke ten cent cigars while thy wife wears last year's hats and thy sons wear hand-me-down trousers."

"Thou shalt not be gallant in society; diplomatic in business and an autocrat at home."

"Thou shalt not neglect thy home for any fraternity, lodge, church, or any meeting place of any kind."

"Thou shalt not compel thy wife to beg for every needed penny; neither shalt thou dole out the same like a sour-faced charity."

"Thou shalt not neglect needed discipline of thy sons, lest they stray into crooked paths; neither shalt thou be a harsh, hard-hearted tyrant lest thy children despise thee and thy teachings."

"Thou shalt not neglect the education of thy sons in order that they with immature strength and unprepared mind may help thee bear the burden of support."

"Thou shalt not farm out the religious teaching of thy sons to any minister, Sunday School teacher, or religious zealot of any kind—thou, thyself, shalt teach them the paths of right."

## The Question of the Skull.

Upon the wall, before the curious gazing in its truth; There hangs a painting wondrous in its truth; Its fame is world-wide, and we throng to it, gazing; The hand that wrought so well the theme uncouth; A human skull, fine, ivory white and gleaming; The eyes sockets, wistful, meet your look; Eloquent pleading with the question seeming Written before the pedestal—a book.

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"I know you do," replied the prospective purchaser, "I'm an old railroad man and I know that freight train is not going to be on time every night."—Ex.

## Two Brothers.

Ezry Haskins was a feller With a disposition meller; Never graspin', never greedy, Always helped the poor and needy. Ezry made an honest million And he might have made a billion If he hadn't always parted in a manner open-hearted With such liberal wads of hoodle, Never got it in his noodle That Dame Fortune's always fickle, And he should save every nickel When 'twas too late to repent it, Ezry found that he had spent it—All that he'd accumulated, Carriage to the poorhouse waited, Ezry passed to life eternal And the home town's weekly journal Hardly gave him any mention, He attracted no attention, It was just a "Village Jottin," Poor old Ezra was forgotten.

Hiram Haskins, Ezry's brother, Seemed like he was of another Breed of cattle—and he looked it, If there was a cent, he hooked it. He was miserly and graspin', And his voice was hard and raspin'. He was always with the bidders On the mortgages of widowers, He grew most amazin' wealthy, In a manner sharp and stealthy, Even when so rich he couldn't Give a nickel to the needy. He was that tarnation greedy, But the folks all catered to him, And gave him all honors due him, And his funeral was glorious, Like an emperor victorious, And the paper had a column Of a notice sad and solemn, And the whole town joined in grieving O'er the old man who was leaving.

We don't know what happened to 'em, When they both got what was due 'em, But we bet old Hiram is wishin' For a change in his condition— Wishin' the eternal graces Would let him and Ez trade places.

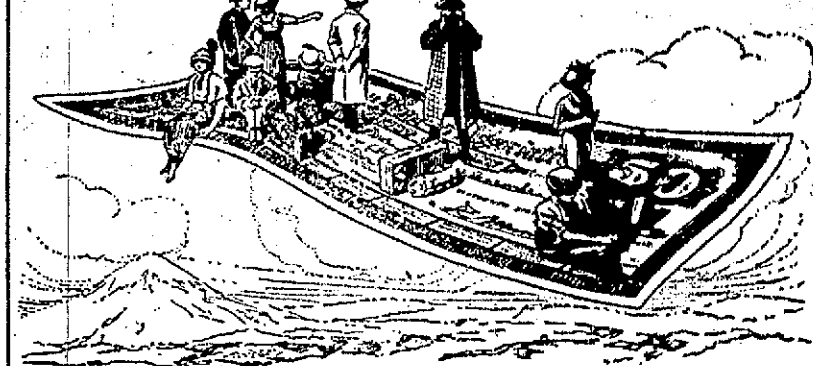
WE ARE LOOKING



Yes, We Are Looking for a little let-up in the present big rush of business, but up to this minute we have had our hands full.

Just Filling Orders. For that reason we are more convinced than ever that the public appreciates a reliable and high class FLOUR; and we are not redoubling our efforts to fill the bill. Better place your orders early and so insure quick service.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

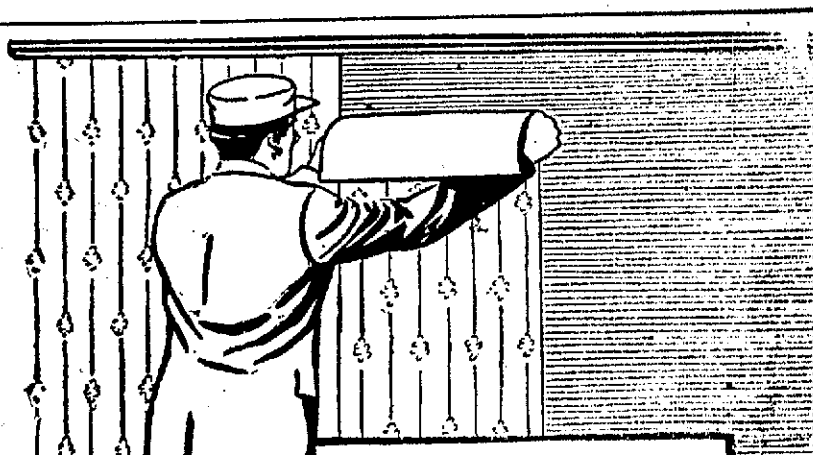


## Travel on "A.B.A." Cheques

You can pay your hotel bills with them; buy railway and steamship tickets; use them for purchases. They are the most convenient as well as the safest kind of "travel money;" your counter-signature identifies you. "A.B.A." Cheques supply the urgent need for an international currency. They are the only travelers' cheques accepted, under the law, for U. S. Customs duties. Call or write for booklet.

## BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS

Let Me Be Your Decorator



THE richest wall hangings can't make up for poor workmanship. And on the other hand, good workmanship can't make up for poor quality wall paper. You need both good wall paper and good workmanship, and the way to get them is to call on N. Laramie, Painter and Decorator. He will help you pick out an attractive color scheme for your rooms and give you an estimate. Our printing, wall paper, and wall coverings are of the best.

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## Your Business

Your business is just as important to you as John D. Rockefeller's business is to him. Regardless of the line of business you follow and regardless of the size of your business, you need the advantage of modern banking facilities such as we furnish.

We invite you to do your banking here.

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Buy It Because It's a Better Car



Model T \$550

Get particulars from Huntington & Lessig, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

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Sale starts Saturday, Feb. 28th, and ends Saturday, March 7th.

\$2.00 Paint at this sale at per gallon only \$1.60

\$1.75 Paint at this sale at per gallon only \$1.40

Part of a stock of Elastikote Paint, formerly sold at \$1.75, going at this sale at per gallon \$1.05

Varnishes and Wall Paper at a 20 per cent discount. We also give premiums, such as Rocking Chairs and French Plate Mirrors for cash sales. Watch our windows for display.

JOHN JUNG,

Proprietor West Side Paint Store, Grand Rapids, Wis

THE GOOD JUDGE AND THE WOODSMAN

AFTER all your years of

chewing—here is the Real

Tobacco Chew, "Right-Cut"!

It's a new blend, richer, more sappy

and mellow than you've ever chewed.

Seasoned and sweetened just enough to

bring out the pure tobacco flavor.

Cut a new way—so a small chew gives you

rich, full flavor without chewing. One chew

lasts a long time.

The Real Tobacco Chew

10 Cents a Pouch

ASK your dealer today.

If he doesn't sell "Right-

Cut," send us 10 cents in

stamps. We'll send you a

pouch.

We guarantee it to

be pure chewing

tobacco and better

than the old kind.

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY

50 Union Square, New York

RIGHT-CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

WEYMAN-BRUTON CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

For Finishing Floors, Furniture and all Interior Woodwork

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Rates \$1.00 to \$3.00 per day.

60 outside rooms with private bath \$1.50

20 outside rooms with toilet \$1.25





# The Red Button

BY Will Irwin

AUTHOR OF THE CITY THAT WAS, ETC.

ILLUSTRATED BY Harry R. Grissinger

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## GIVES CASH AWAY, WISE ONES WISER

Sidewalk Philanthropist Arrested Before Sophisticated Find Money Is Real.

## THEY COULDN'T LOSE

Chicago Man Was Giving Away Real Good Currency to Blase Street Lounge; Then He Was Arrested and Looked Up.

Chicago.—Blase loungers in South State street were not even mildly interested the other day when a well-dressed man climbed on a box at the corner of East Eighth street, took out his watch and announced that in three minutes he would begin to give away a fortune.

"This is one proposition you can't lose on—come up and get your money!" he yelled.

South State street snickered, and planted its back more firmly against the supporting walls. The man on the box pulled a roll of yellow and green paper from his pocket and held it out, repeating his invitation. None stirred. Several of the loungers advised him he might do better with his scheme in a less sophisticated neighborhood.

At last a crowd gathered around the sidewalk philanthropist—credulous persons who happened to be in, but were not of South State street. The man on the box snapped his watch shut, put it back in his pocket and began to give away \$5, \$10 and \$20 bills that looked surprisingly like the real thing.

When a policeman came along the man with money to give away had only a few of the bills left.

"Come down off that box—what are you selling?" he demanded.

"Selling nothing! I'm just giving away money that I don't need!"

South State street permitted itself a broad grin. The swindler who had ventured into the haunts of the "wise" was about to pay the penalty. The policeman examined the remaining bills and the credulous crowd, which



A Crowd Gathered.

had permitted the others to be fooled on them, drifted swiftly away. The eyes of the policeman opened wide.

"Why, it's regular money!" he gasped. "Now I've surely got to take you to the station."

At the south Clark street station the philanthropist said he was H. J. Hilligoss, thirty-five years old, a collector for a publishing firm. Shortly afterwards one of his fellow employees, A. S. Patterson, arrived.

"Hilligoss has been acting queerly," he said. "I took him home with me last night and was going to put him on a train for his home today, but he slipped away from me. He drew \$350 out of the bank this morning."

From his box platform Hilligoss must have given \$322 away to his "dupes," for he had only \$18 left when the policeman came.

South State street went into mourning.

## FIRE LIBERATES 400 PIGS

Porkers Then Overrun Town, Uproot Lawns and Visit a School—Some Were Shot.

North, Arlington, N. J.—Moved to pity by the squealing of 400 big and little pigs immured in a burning storage plant here, persons attracted by the flames liberated them. Immediately trouble ensued for the police and not a few citizens found a way to substitute pork roast for turkey for dinner.

Exhilarated by their freedom, the pigs invaded the borough, uprooted lawns, visited a school and sought shelter from the pursuing police in church yards and stores. Few of the pigs, not retrieved by their owners in the general roundup in the square were returned. Several fell victims to hunters' bullets on the meadows and reports are persistent that many house-holders are entertaining fugitive pigs until Sunday, with a view of still further reducing the demand for turkeys.

Tango Tumbled House Down.

Aurora, Ill.—Joseph Blish, twenty-two years old, and his bride, twenty-one, were seriously hurt and 20 guests at their wedding were injured when a portion of the house in which the nuptial celebration was being held collapsed while the guests were dancing the tango.

Finally Asks Policeman.

Chicago.—After three different sets of highwaymen held him up, in an eight-block walk to his home, William Benn asked for a policeman to escort him the rest of the distance.

Wife Owns Wedding Gifts.

Indianapolis, Ind.—To whom do the wedding presents belong—to you or your wife? The answer is to your wife. So ruled Judge Edward L. Dietz in refusing to award Maurice Geckler any share of his and his wife's wedding gifts.

Still Has Hiccoughs.

Seaford, L. I.—Frightened by a boy on Thanksgiving day, eleven-year-old Hilda Caine has suffered from hiccoughs since, and her recovery is doubtful.

## Watch Carefully the Child's Diet

Start Them Off Right With a Good Laxative and Then Watch Their Food.

Mothers are often unconsciously very careless about the diet of their children, forcing all to eat the same foods. The fact is that all foods do not agree alike with different persons. Hence, avoid what seems to constipate the child or to give it indigestion, and urge it to take more of what is quickly digested.

If the child shows a tendency to constipation it should immediately be given a mild laxative to help the bowels. By this is not meant a physic or purgative, for these should never be given to children, nor anything like salts, pills, etc.

What the child requires is simply a small dose of the gentlest of medicines, such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which, in the opinion of thousands of watchful mothers, is the ideal remedy for any child showing a tendency to constipation.

So many things can happen to a constipated child that care is necessary. Colds, piles, headaches, sleeplessness, and many other annoyances that children should not have can usually be traced to constipation.

Many of America's foremost families are never without Syrup Pepsin, because one can never tell when some member of the family may need it, and all can use it. Thousands endorse it, among them, Mrs. M. E. Patten, Valley Junction, Iowa, who is never without it in the house. Mrs. Patten



RALPH M. PATTEN

says that Syrup Pepsin has done wonders for her boy Ralph, who was constipated from birth but is now doing fine. Naturally, she is enthusiastic about it and wants other mothers to use it. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, the latter size being bought by those who already know its value, and it contains proportionately more.

Everyone likes Syrup Pepsin, as it is very pleasant to the taste. It is also mild and non-gripping and free from injurious ingredients.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

## HAD PROOF OF ASSERTION

Small Girl Was Certain Sunday School Teacher Was Wrong on at Least One Point.

The abilities of the Creator would appear to have been slightly over-estimated, according to a story told by Harry Lawder, the comedian.

"A Sunday school teacher," he said, "was trying to impress upon the minds of her pupils the omnipotence of God. 'God,' she said, 'had made the trees, the land and sea, and fish, the animals, the birds.'"

"A little hand went up. 'Did God make everything?'"

"Yes," was the teacher's reply; "he made everything."

"But I know one thing that he didn't make."

"Do you? What is it?"

"Why, God didn't make rabbits holes, because I saw the rabbits making them themselves."

## FACE BROKE OUT IN PIMPLES

Falls City, Neb.—"My trouble began when I was about sixteen. My face broke out in little pimples at first. They were red and sore and then became like little boils. I picked at my face continually and it made my face red and sore looking and then I would wake up at night and scratch it. It was a source of continual annoyance to me, as my face was always red and spotted and burned all the time."

"I tried \_\_\_\_\_ and others, but I could find nothing to cure it. I had been troubled about two years before I found Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and tried them and I then bought some. I washed my face good with the Cuticura Soap and hot water at night and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. In the morning I washed it off with the Cuticura Soap and hot water. In two days I noticed a decided improvement, while in three weeks the cure was complete."

(Signed) Judd Knowles, Jan. 10, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

## Her Opportunity.

While visiting a friend the other day a Washington woman was admiring some fine bits of china that were displayed on a buffet table, and of these her attention was particularly drawn to a big Japanese cup. Taking it up to examine the details of design, the caller was startled to see that the piece had been broken and awkwardly glued.

She called her hostess' attention to the fracture, whereupon the latter immediately summoned her maid.

"Margaret," said the lady of the house, "this cup is broken."

"Yes, mum, I had an accident."

"But it has been glued together," continued the mistress. "It is unpardonable of you to conceal your fault in this way—to glue the pieces without saying a word to me. Now, if you had come to me openly and said you had broken it I would have forgiven you and—"

"Excuse me, mum," interposed the maid, eagerly, "the other one like it is broke, too."—Harper's Bazar.

## Concerning Grammar.

A sweet little voice—that sounded like it usually used better grammar—Nell Brinkley in the Journal. Sounds like better grammar ain't being used this season.—F. P. A. in New York Mail.

## The Dentist's Act.

"These new laws have teeth in them."

"Not for people who know how to work a pull."

## Many School Children Are Sickly.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powder for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by Mothers for 30 years. At all Druggists, F. C. Sample FREE. Address: A. B. Chas. Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

## Sometimes Single-Blessedness Is a Greater Failure than Marriage.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good, even in a breezy conversation.

## WAS AHEAD OF HIS TIMES

Man Who Introduced the Now Popular Tango into New York Was Chased From City.

"It's great stuff to be a pioneer," says Sweeney. "The best you get is to be shot full of arrows."

Meaning that Sweeney brought the tango trot to New York seven or eight years ago. At that time the town was hardly ripe for it. So that Sweeney's dance hall had about all the defense of a battleship. One got in by presenting a card which certified that the bearer was a regular member of a club with a vice Indian name. Two or three times the police tried to raid it. Then there were battles all over the street, while the patrons were slipped to safety by subterranean routes. It was his boast then that he did not pay license to the city or graft to the police. The upper circles used to visit Sweeney's when out slumming. It was a poor night when one failed to bounce a bottle off some other one's resilient bean. Sweeney himself had a pretty trick of clock throwing.

"They closed me like a book," said Sweeney. "Said that the dancing in my place was a little too gritty. Moralists said that the contagious wiggles and pretensions of Sweeney's were in the susceptibility of a P. I. But I give you my word that if anyone had pulled any of the physical force passim in my place that you can see in the middle aisle of any restaurant nowadays you could a heard me holler on Ellis Island."

## Napoleon's Victory at Brienne.

One hundred years ago Napoleon met the army of the allies at Brienne, a village in northeastern France, and was victorious after a keenly-contested battle. The emperor had left Paris only two days before, prepared to make a last desperate effort to halt the advance of the enemy on the French capital and thereby save his tottering throne. The allied Russian and Prussian armies were in command of Marshal Blucher. Napoleon's forces were in a deplorable condition. At Brienne, it is true, his old soldiers displayed prodigies of courage in his name and under his orders, but the raw conscripts were disheartened and many of them deserted their colors. Napoleon owed his victory chiefly to the fact that he came up to Blucher when the latter was separated from a part of his forces. Prince Schwartzberg, in command of the Austrian forces, immediately set out for the purpose of supporting the Prussians, but the combined armies of the allies recommenced their advance on Paris.

## Overburdened With Love.

"You must learn to love God more than you do papa or me or anybody in the whole world."

Mamma was instructing her young son in his Sunday school lesson, which was the Second Commandment. Her son was already in the throes of his first love affair, the object of which was the daughter of the next door neighbor, sprightly little Lucy Johnson.

"But I don't know God like I do you and papa, and it's hard work to love some one I have never met," was the unexpected comeback of little Charley. "Besides, I love papa so much and you so much and Lucy Johnson so much more than all the rest that I'm just bursting with love, and I haven't any room left to love God in."

## Gate of Tears.

The straits Babelmandeh, the passage from the Persian Gulf into the Red Sea, are called by the Arabs the "Gate of Tears." These straits are very dangerous in rough weather. The channel is very rocky, and is only about twenty miles wide. It received its melancholy name from the number of shipwrecks that occurred there.

## The Difference.

"That fake doctor's cares are not patent."

"Perhaps not, but his medicines are."

Drive that cough from your system. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops will surely help you—Go to all Drug Stores.

There is nothing like a small brother to take the conceit out of a girl.

## SYNOPSIS.

Tommy North, returning to his room in Mrs. Moore's boarding house, discovers the body of Capt. John Hankska, another roomer, with a knife wound on his breast. Suspicion rests on a man giving the name of Lawrence Wade, who had called on Hankska in the evening and had been heard quarreling with Hankska. During the excitement a strange woman who gave her name as Rosalie Le Grange, appeared and talked with her own home across the street all of Mrs. Moore's boarders, including Mrs. Gervilla, all invalid, who was confined to the room she occupied and whose brother was a favorite among the other boarders.

## CHAPTER I.—Continued.

While Rosalie Le Grange was preparing to move the invalid on the top floor, the police and the Coroner straightened out affairs a little. There was much talk in Tommy North. If he had played the crown in the first rush of his gruesome discovery, it was because he had awakened to that state of tense depression which comes with the sudden departure of drunkenness. He became defiant now; whereupon the police began to bully. While they were trying to make Mrs. Moore admit that she had not seen Tommy North come up the stairs, a detective sergeant put a sneering question to her—

"Who, else could have done it? Who else has been here?"

And the inrush of memory brought a little shiver from Mrs. Moore.

"Mr. Wade—the gentleman who called tonight," she cried. All at once her suspicions led the branded Mr. North. Mr. Wade had come late in the evening—and that, in the doctor's opinion, was just about the time when Captain Hankska must have died. Mr. Wade had called two or three times before, always at night. Trembling, she found his card, "Lawrence Wade, Curfew Club," in the plate tray at the hall door. Suddenly Miss Hardack, who had been refusing all light on the events of the evening, gave a little shiver.

"Why, they were quarreling when I went," she cried. Then she stopped, as though fearful of her own words. The police turned on her. In a tangle of words and emotions, she told what she knew. Mr. Wade's late call, the high words, the fact that none had heard a sound from Captain Hankska's room after Wade left the house—that was enough for the Coroner and the detectives. They packed Tommy North—sober, pale, but now thoroughly collected—into the patrol wagon, sent the bus and the Curfew Club after Mr. Wade, put the house under guard, and called their day's work done.

And the rest of the Moore establishment, having first received dreadful warning concerning the fate of absconding witnesses, flushed that uneasy night under the ministrations of Rosalie Le Grange at 442.

## CHAPTER II.

The Chief.

Inspector Martin McGee, the middle-aged solid executive of the New York detectives, sat in his businesslike office running over the reports on the Hankska murder, now less than a calendar day old but already the subject of those innumerable extras which the newspapers were shouting under his windows. Nothing in the formal documents before him served to give him any new light. Lawrence Wade—that looked like the man. Wade was missing from the Curfew Club when the police arrived, though the police had good memories of a taxicab driver who a ticket seller, he had been traced to Boston and there arrested in the very act of engaging European passage.

The formal documents in the Hankska case interested Inspector McGee less, a great deal less, than an informal verbal report made that morning by the sergeant in command of the reserve.

"We didn't know nothing about her," Chief McGee said, "except that she had an order from you telling us to keep our hooks off her. Forgot the name—something French with a L—e behind it. It was all right, wasn't it?"

Inspector McGee understood at once; and the information brought a little thrill. He had given only two such papers in his career; and the other was held by a man. So Rosalie Le Grange had bobbed up again—Rosalie Le Grange, trance, test and clairvoyant medium, follower of a small French criminal trade but friend of society against larger criminals. How curiously that woman had glided in and out of his life, and what luck she had brought!

As he bent over his desk in unaccustomed meditation, the doorman brought a card—"Mme. Rosalie Le Grange"—and behind him she appeared.

"Well, well!" exclaimed Martin McGee, rising as though to some great personage, "back again! Say, you just couldn't keep out of big doings, could you? And how pretty you look—prettier and prettier all the time! What hauled you into the Hankska case?"

"I ain't in the Hankska case at all," responded Rosalie Le Grange, answering his second question first, "at least not deep, Martin McGee." She flashed upon him her dimples, snatched at him her great gray eyes.

"Nearly everybody that's lived long

HAD ADVERTISED THEIR DADS

Strange to Say, Fathers Were by No Means Pleased With the Youngsters' Work.

Two youthful suburban aspirants who belonged to families where little brothers and sisters had been donated by the family physician, decided to enter a little side line of business one afternoon.

One of the youths was the son of a well-known doctor while the other was the son of a prominent tailor.

The two lads were very chummy, and this afternoon they decided to launch upon a little advertising expedition. A paint brush was the means devised to accomplish the advertising and the lettering was quickly but plainly traced over any smooth surface of wood or stone encountered on the way.

After office hours in the evening the doctor was having his customary chat with his son and during the time he asked, "And what have you been doing today, William?"

"Advertising," he announced.

"Advertising whom?" questioned his father.

"You and Tom Stanwood's father (the tailor)."

"Me? How did you advertise me?"

"Oh, we fixed a sign up that read, 'Buy your pants from Stanwood and your babies from Dr. White,'" announced the lad, proudly.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

## Fair Algeriennes.

In Algiers, and indeed in all Mohammedan cities, says the National Magazine, the "High Society" ladies of the harem never go outside the harem walls, save veiled in closed carriages, and attended by trusty servants. It is the middle class and the serving people who meet on the streets, and in the shops and cemeteries.

The Mohammedan men are intensely jealous and suspicious of women. Keeping them in utter ignorance, as they do, they know that the women have no guiding principles to save them from being foolish and indiscreet; and the men know, too, that their women are governed by their appetites, vanities and passions, and so

keep them as wholly as possible from temptation. Yet these temptations reach them now and then, and the women who are allowed to go out alone or even in twos or threes, however heavily veiled, sometimes find opportunities for intrigue.

## Eve's Costume for Women.

The Sandwich Island costume for street wear for women in Chicago is advocated by Alexander A. McCormick, president of the county board, who believes that the entire abolition of clothes would greatly better the morals of the community. "Imagination and curiosity," he says, "account for much vicious thought. Clothes are designed to excite the imagination, rather than to subdue it. If clothes were abolished there would be no such stimulus to the imagination. Morals could not be much worse, so almost anything in the way of dress changes would have to work an improvement. Muddy street crossings and bathing beaches are exciting the imagination. Much better than the gaping crowds would be absolute nudity everywhere."

## GRAFT WORKED BY CASHIERS

New Yorkers Said to Be Victimized Out of Large Sums Annually in That Way.

"One form of honest graft a hotel keeper has to fight the hardest in the town is 'accidental short changing,'" says the manager of a very popular hotel in New York city, famous for its oyster bar. "The same sort of 'honest graft' obtains at almost every cash changing place in the city where there is a netting on the cashier's desk to protect the cash, and a lower bar of wood to hold up the netting or glass screen. This bar of wood or metal runs across the handle for change. The cashiers have figured out the angle of vision of all men, short and tall, and the distance they stand from the desk to receive their change. Say a dollar is changed to take out 30 cents; the 'accidental short-change artist' will push forward the 70 cents in coin, but his hand will hold one dime that is hidden from the angle of vision of the man getting change by the line of the bar over the cash hand hole. If the man

## THE GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE



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SYNOPSIS.

Tommy North, returning to his room in Mrs. Moore's boarding house at 223 a. m., discovers the body of Captain McGee. Another roomer, with a knife wound on his breast, is seen upon a man, and the name of Lawrence Wade, who had called on Hanks in the evening and had been heard as saying strange words, is given her name as Rosalie Le Grange. The excitement of the morning is over, and the street all day is filled with the sound of the police. Wade is confined to the room she occupied and whose brother was a favorite among the other boarders.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

While Rosalie Le Grange was preparing to move the invalid on the top floor, the police and the Coroner straightened out affairs a little. There was much man in Tommy North. If he had played the Craven in the first rush of his gruesome discovery, because he had taken to the state of depression which comes with the sudden departure of drunkenness. He became defiant now; whereas the police began to bully. While they were trying to make Mrs. Moore admit that she had not seen Tommy North come up the stairs, the Coroner put a sneering question to her.

"Well, who else could have done it? Who else has been here?"

And the rush of memory brought a little shiver from Mrs. Moore.

"Mr. Wade, the gentleman who called tonight," she cried. "All at once her suspicions left the brand Mr. North. Mr. Wade had come late in the evening—and that, in the doctor's opinion, was just about the time when Captain Hanks must have died. Mr. Wade had called two or three times before, always at night. Trembling, she found his card. 'Lawrence Wade, Curfew Club,' in the plate tray at the hall door. Suddenly Miss Harding, who had been refusing all light on the events of the evening, gave a little shiver.

"Why, they were quarreling when I went," she cried. "Then she stopped, as though fearful of her own words. The police turned on her. In a tumble of words and emotions, she told what she knew. Mr. Wade's late call, the high words, the fact that none had heard a sound from the house—that was enough for the Coroner and the detectives. They packed Tommy North—sober, pale, but now thoroughly collected—into the patrol wagon, sent the hue and cry to the Curfew Club after Mr. Wade, called the under guard, and pulled their day's work done.

And the rest of the Moore establishment, having first received dreadful warning concerning the fate of a wandering witness, finished that uneasy night under the ministrations of Rosalie Le Grange at 442.

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The formal documents in the Hanks case interested Inspector McGee less, a great deal less, than an informal verbal report made that morning by the sergeant in command of the force.

"We didn't know nothing about her, Chief," he said, "except that she had an order from you telling us to keep our hooks off her. Forgive the name—something French with a 'L'—a behind it. It was alright, wasn't it?"

Inspector McGee understood at once, and the information brought a little thrill. He had given only two such papers in his career; and the other was held by a man. So Rosalie Le Grange had bobbed up again—Rosalie Le Grange, trances, test and clairvoyance, and all here, right at the heart of the matter, and friend of society against larger criminals. How curiously that woman had glanced in and out of his life, and what luck she had brought!

As he bent over his desk in unaccustomed meditation, the document brought a card—Mrs. Rosalie Le Grange—and behind him she appeared.

"Well, well!" exclaimed Martin McGee, rising as though to some great personage. "Back again! Say, you just couldn't keep out of my life, could you? And how pretty you look!—What a prettier and prettier all the time! What haughty you into the Hanks case?"

"I ain't in the Hanks case at all," responded Rosalie Le Grange, answering his second question first, "at least not deep, Martin McGee." She flashed upon him her dimples, slapped at him her great gray eyes.

"Nearly everybody that's lived long

enough in New York has had a murder or a burglary or something in the same block. It was bound to happen to me in time. It happened; and in stead of making my own business like the rest, I butted straight in. When the reasons for a thing get too tangled up for you and me to follow, we stick a label on it an' call it luck. But there, she checked herself, "I ain't just one of your platonic inspirational talkers like I used to give the sitters in my test sessions. Only then I laid it to the spirits. Now I lay it to Rosalie Le Grange."

"Used to?" echoed Inspector McGee. "Does that mean you've cut it out? Well, do these clothes and this five-dollar-an-hour massage on my poor old face look like I got 'em from pitters at two dollars a throw?" Inquired Rosalie Le Grange. "Say, ask me about it, please. I'm dying to tell."

"All right," he asked, "responded, Martin McGee, a kind of dull, but illuminating his clean-shaven jowly police countenance.

"Now," said Rosalie Le Grange, "I'm going to astonish you, Martin McGee. I got it from Robert H. Norcross—the railroad king."

"What face fell. This mascot of his, this curious good fairy who had skipped in and out of his career, scattering golden successes, was a kind of an ideal. That she should 'work' a doddlering millionaire—as Norcross had been in his last years—for the faded coin of aged folly, was a blow to what idealism an Inspector of detectives may hope still to cherish. Rosalie, skilled from youth to catch and interpret the unconsidered expression of the human countenance, read his emotion at once.

"Now I don't mean at all what you mean, Martin McGee," she said. "Listen. It don't matter what I did, or how I did it—but I saved this Robert H. Norcross from makin' about the biggest kind of a fool out of himself. Do you remember," she asked suddenly, "that they pushed the Norcross will that he wrote the Norcross will?"

"I remember," said Inspector McGee. And then, on a sudden burst of laughter, "Geel! Wouldn't the news-papers give a heap to get this story right after Wade got the house—that was enough for the Coroner and the detectives. They packed Tommy North—sober, pale, but now thoroughly collected—into the patrol wagon, sent the hue and cry to the Curfew Club after Mr. Wade, called the under guard, and pulled their day's work done."

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"Now I played that medium game on the square, you understand," she said, "again and again. I passed up chances to hook just such old dopes

as Norcross. My rule was always straight sitting at two dollars a head, an' no extras. I faked 'em, of course. But I heartened 'em up. I handed 'em good advice. I kept silly folk girls from goin' to the bad. I gave weepy old widows the only real recreation they ever had. And here, right at the heart of the matter, and friend of society against larger criminals. How curiously that woman had glanced in and out of his life, and what luck she had brought!

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"All right," he asked, "responded, Martin McGee, a kind of dull, but illuminating his clean-shaven jowly police countenance.

"Now," said Rosalie Le Grange, "I'm going to astonish you, Martin McGee. I got it from Robert H. Norcross—the railroad king."

"What you need is a compromise," said Irwin, "and morning's come to make the spiritist out of it. You can call it, Inspector McGee, but there's something in this spirit thing. I used to think there was, an' then again I'd think there wasn't—even in my own clairvoyance."

"Well, anyhow, it came me like a flash, and I could see a man in a house just the way I wanted, because I needn't look out for profits. An' I could take just who I wanted and shut out whoever I didn't want. The thought chirked me a lot. So I fixed all the bedrooms up sensible with good chairs and a table, and I laid out towels an' gave them all little fix touches that made them homelike."

"An' I was just ready to begin to look around an' advertise when this happened. The 'idea struck me' as soon as I saw the state of the people at that house. The police would put it under guard, an' the boarders would be out of a home. So I moved 'em over bodily, all but the one you pinched—the sick little dago woman from up-stairs, an' the two girls, and that funny old Professor Noll. An' I'm ever since up with the landlady. It was other people's troubles I was lookin' for, I got 'em all right!"

"Geel!" ejaculated Martin McGee. "I can see you."

"Yes, you can," interrupted Rosalie, "but you want to know what you want. You want me to go to work an' help you find this Wade. Well, I'm here for that business, too. What I'm here for, Martin McGee—beyond the pleasure I always took in your society—here Rosalie let her dimples play and flash—"I to tell all I know or saw, so's you'll be callin' me a codfish, an' gettin' me a feature in the papers."

"How about this man North?" asked the Inspector.

"Well, in the first place, I like him," said Rosalie, "I like that boy. Looks like an alibi for him when the landlady says he came up with the stairs coat. He's a codfish, an' the doctor says that this Hanks had been dead two or three hours. Appeared to me like he was just jarred out of a drunk, too. How about this Lawrence Wade or whatever his name was—the man who carried with the bag? Got your mind?"

"He was arrested this morning in Boston."

"Skipkin? Looks bad. But now, Inspector, just to close things up, I'm out of this case. I've given you all I know. Your police will be botherin' my boarders a lot with questions, an' so I'll be reportin' the matter to me starin' that. You keep me out."

Martin McGee sighed.

"All right, Rosalie, but you'd like your help. Still, I owe you lots of good turns, and the case don't look as mysterious, after all. I guess I'll let follow."

"I guess properly," admitted Rosalie. "Most mysteries ain't mysteries at all after the first day. Well, now, I'm botherin' a busy man in office hours an' I must run along. Let's see—five minutes to four, an' I've had luck to go before the hour. Say, you tell me what you're doin' an' how the world's usin' you?"

Inspector McGee sat back in his office chair and waxed eloquent. However, his narrative of pulls and promotions and Tammany influence was never finished. For before the hour struck, a silent attorney, a dapper man entered and laid on his desk a card. Inspector McGee took it up, glanced at it perfunctorily, and suddenly let out an exclamation which had all the power and verve of an oath.

"By the great cats!" he exclaimed. "Look at that—Mrs. John H. Hanks!"

Rosalie took the card and fingered it.

"The widow, I bet."

"Thought he was single," remarked the Inspector. "Though, after all, I'd just been taking for granted."

"That's the trouble, raising, 'that's come-again-son for me."

But the Inspector was observing her with eyes which held quizzical invitation.

"Honest now," he said, "wouldn't you like to sit in on this interview?"

Rosalie flashed her dimples and contemplated him for a second. Then, with the unexpected lightness which marked all her movements, she sat down.

"See here, Martin McGee," she said, "you ain't got to make a fool of me, draggin' me into this case—but I'm dyin' to show you just the same."

"Good then," said the Inspector on the instant, and as though fearing that she would pull back her permission, he said, "I'll be right with you."

"But not unless she's willing," said Rosalie, as they waited.

And then through the door came two women.

"Good Lord!" commented Rosalie under her breath.

CHAPTER III.

Mrs. Hanks's Story.

The first was tall and big. But her height was mainly the superb carriage of her shoulders, her size but the ripe roundness of a goddess figure. She was dark; she was young; she was beautiful. Rosalie Le Grange, connoisseur of her sex, sat regarding her

scout of her sex, sat regarding her superb roundness. The second woman—fact she was little more than a girl—was slender, blonde and fragile—her quality was elfin. Rosalie could spare her but a glance.

"I am Mrs. Hanks, widow of the man who was killed last night," said the taller woman; and she hesitated. It was not the custom of Inspector Martin McGee to rise when women entered his office in the role of the accused, or of witnesses. A little brutality of attitude, he felt, put them in a meek and humble mood for the subsequent proceedings.

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## GIVES CASH AWAY; WISE ONES WISER

Sidewalk Philanthropist Arrested Before Sophisticated Find Money Is Real.

## THEY COULDN'T LOSE

Chicago Man Was Giving Away Real Good Currency to Basse Street Loungers; Then He Was Arrested and Locked Up.

Chicago—Basse loungers in South State street were not even mildly interested the other day when a well-dressed man climbed on a box at the corner of East Eighth street, took out his watch and announced that in three minutes he would begin to give away a fortune.

"This is one proposition you can't lose on—come up and get your money!" he invited.

South State street snickered, and planted its back more firmly against the supporting wall. The man on the box pulled a roll of yellow and green paper from his pocket and held it out, repeating his invitation. None stirred. Several of the loungers advised him he might do better with his scheme in a less sophisticated neighborhood.

At last a crowd gathered around the sidewalk philanthropist, and persons who appeared to be in, but were not of South State street. The man on the box snapped his watch shut, put it back in his pocket and began to give away \$5, \$10 and \$20 bills that looked surprisingly like the real thing.

When a policeman came along the man with money to give away had only a few of the bills left.

"Come down that box—what are you selling?" he demanded.

"Selling nothing! I'm just giving away money that I don't need!"

South State street permitted itself a broad grin. The window was not a mere act of contemptuous defiance to me as my face was always red and sore looking and then I would wake up at night and scratch it. It was a source of continual annoyance to me as my face was always red and sore looking and then I would wake up at night and scratch it.

"I tried — and others, but I could find nothing to cure it. I had been troubled about two years before I found Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Several of my friends tried them and I then bought some. I washed my face good with the Cuticura Soap and hot water at night and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. In the morning I washed it off with the Cuticura Soap and hot water. In ten days my skin was a decided improvement, while in three weeks the cure was complete."

(Signed) Judd Knowles, Jan. 10, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Her Opportunity.

While visiting a friend the other day a Washington woman was admiring some fine bits of china that were displayed on a buffet table, and of these her attention was particularly drawn to a beautiful Japanese cup. Telling it up to examine the details of design, the caller was startled to see that the piece had been broken and awkwardly glued. She called her hostess' attention to the fracture, whereupon the latter immediately summoned her maid.

"Margaret," said the lady of the house, "this cup is an accident."

"But it has been glued together," continued the mistress. "It is unpardonable of you to conceal your fault in this way—to glue the pieces without saying a word to me. Now, if you had come to me openly and said you had broken it I would have forgiven you and—"

"Excuse me, mum," interposed the maid, eagerly, "the other one like it is broke, too."—Harper's Bazar.

Concerning Grammar.

A sweet little voice—that sounded like it usually used better grammar—Neil Brinkley in the Journal, a little better grammar, a little being used this season.—P. P. A. in New York Mail.

The Dentist's Act.

"These new laws have 'teeth' in them."

"Not for people who know how to work a pull."

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross get much relief from Mother's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, build up the system, and give the child a healthy, happy, and contented life. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by all Druggists. Address, A. B. Olinick, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Sometimes single-blessedness is a greater failure than marriage.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody good, even in a breezy conversation.

Tango Tumbled House Down.

Aurora, Ill.—Joseph Blah, twenty-one, was seriously hurt and 20 guests at their wedding were injured when a portion of the house in which the nuptial celebration was being held collapsed while the guests were dancing the tango.

Finally Asks Policeman.

Chicago—After three different sets of high-waters, held him up in an eight-block walk to his home, William Benn asked for a policeman to escort him the rest of the distance.

Wife Owns Wedding Gifts.

Indianapolis, Ind.—To whom do the wedding presents belong—to you or your wife? The answer is to your wife. So ruled Judge Edward L. Dietz in refusing to award Maurice Geckler any share of his and his wife's wedding gifts.

Still Has Hiccoughs.

Seattle, Wash.—Frightened by a boy on Thursday night, eleven-year-old Hilda Calne has suffered from hiccoughs since, and her recovery is doubtful.

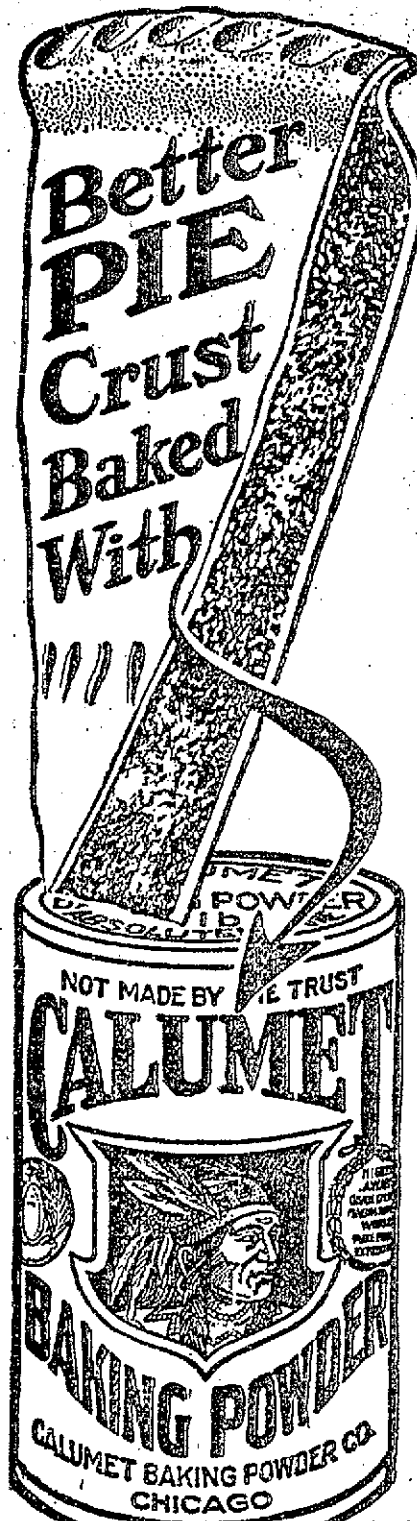
## Watch Carefully the Child's Diet

Start Them Off Right With a Good Laxative and Then Watch Their Food.









**Better cookies, cake and biscuits, too. All as light, fluffy, tender and delicious as mother used to bake. And just as wholesome. For purer Baking Powder than Calumet cannot be had at any price. Ask your grocer.**

**RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS**  
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1912.  
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

**Only One "BROMO QUININE"**  
To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXA-TIV'S BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

**The Universal Way.**  
"I would like to express my sympathy to the family."  
"Why not send it by parcel post?"

**In the City Hotel.**  
Wife (as the sugar is passed)—Use the tongs, William.  
Bill (from the country)—Taint 'ot, is it?—Tie-Ette.

**A Medium Kind.**  
She—James, we must get a plain cook.  
He—But if she's any plainer than the last one, she'll scare the baby, dear.

**Very Regular.**  
After the sermon on Sunday, morning the rector welcomed and shook hands with a young German.  
"Are you a regular communicant?"

**Yes,** said the German, "I take the 7:45 every morning."

**No Change.**  
The young men of the town had bought the vacant lot opposite Miss Martha Billingsby's fashionable school for young ladies, "purposing to build a club house thereon."

**"I am sorry for you,"** said one of Miss Martha's friends; "I fear having these young men opposite you instead of that empty lot will seriously injure your school."

**"Oh, never fear,"** answered Miss Martha promptly; "I can assure you that it will still be an empty lot."—Nesle's Monthly.

## Speaking Of Lunch

the wife said, "Bring home a package of

## Post Toasties

—Sure!

Toasties are wonderfully good at any meal, and somehow seem to match the appetite of both home folks and guests.

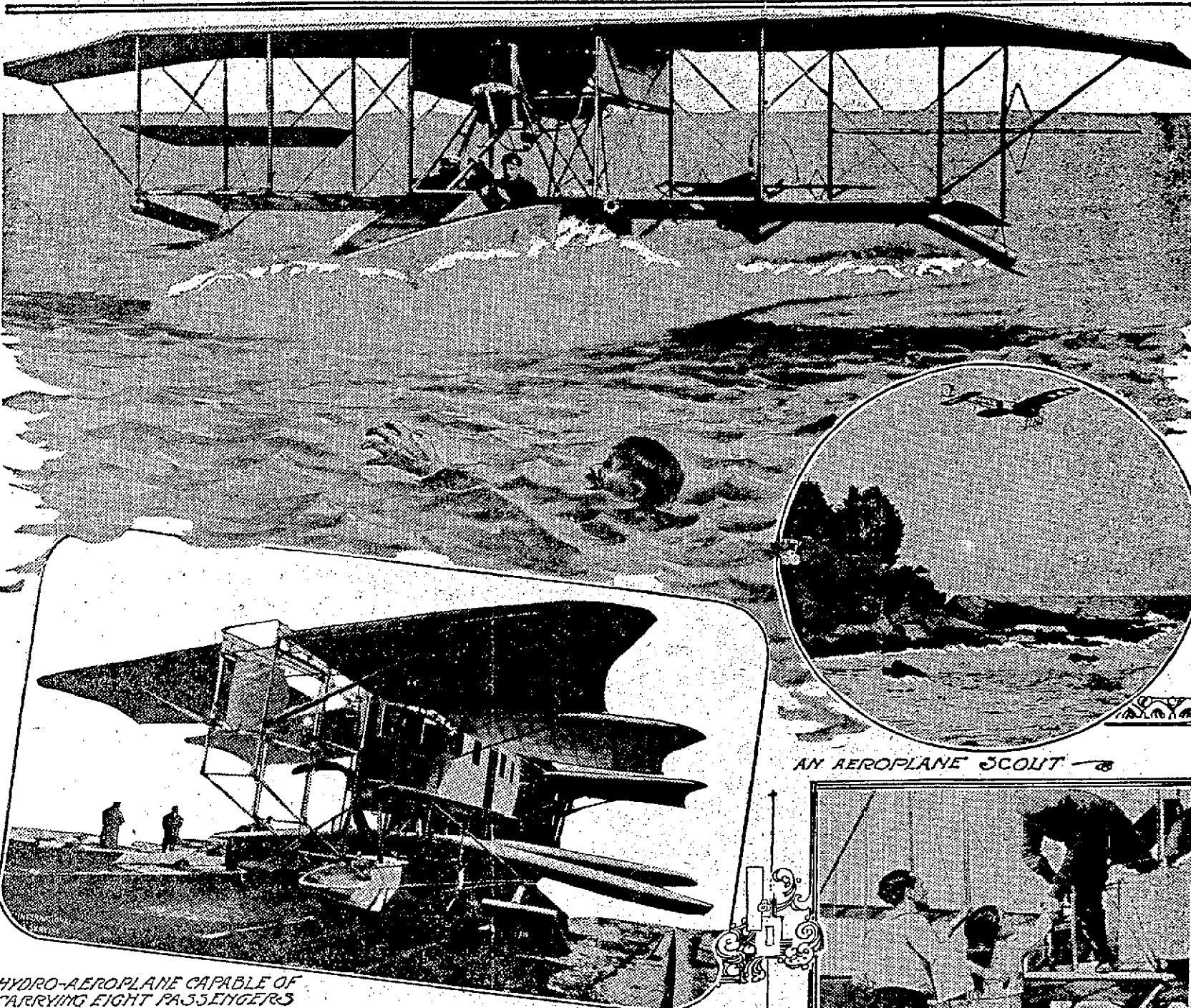
Bits of selected Indian Corn, delicately seasoned, cooked, rolled thin and toasted to a rich golden brown—that's Post Toasties.

Fresh, tender and crisp, ready-to-eat direct from the package. With cream and a sprinkle of sugar—

"The Memory Lingers"

Toasties sold by grocers everywhere.

# SAVING LIFE & AEROPLANE



HYDRO-AEROPLANE CAPABLE OF CARRYING EIGHT PASSENGERS

THE aeroplane's career as a savior of lives in large number began as early as 1911, in the very war in which it first demonstrated its potentiality as an instrument of war, and the result shows that its potentiality was greater as an instrument of peace—a life saver.

Those who followed the development of the Italian-Turkish war will remember how at the very start of the campaign, before the first engagement took place, the newly landed Italians were saved from an unpleasant surprise by the aerial scouts, who observed three advancing columns of Turks and Arabs of about 6,000 men. The Italians, after receiving this information, could successfully calculate distances and arrange for their defense.

On the following day, October 24, the battle of Scirta-Sciot took place, resulting in the loss to the Turkish army of 3,000 men. During the battle two aeroplanes were circling the air. The fights took place above the line of fire, so as to be able to direct the firing of the big guns from the battleship Carlo Alberto and also in the mountain artillery. The aeroplanes were often shot at by the guns of the enemy, but with no results. The finding of the enemy was an influential event. The situation at the time was such that without that discovery the Italians would have met with a defeat which might have affected the whole campaign. Thus two men and two oil half worn aeroplanes saved a defeat of thousands of lives—as was the case in the Eritrea campaign—at a cost of possibly only a few dollars, the price of gasoline and oil.

Later in the campaign the aeroplane became a veritable advance agent of peace, being used by the Italian command to manifest to the natives of the Italian intentions. This is a very important matter, because, as shown by France's long campaign in Algeria and Morocco, most of the trouble in colonies is due to the natives misunderstanding the purposes of the invaders, who never have a chance to explain their intentions.

Again in the Balkan war the aeroplane was a messenger of peace. Perhaps the greatest surprise of the Balkan war was that Adrianople, the Gibraltar of the Balkans, which the Turks were supposed to defend to the last breath of life, was captured with little loss of life by a comparatively small force. The loss of life by a comparatively small force, the loss of life by a comparatively small force, the loss of life by a comparatively small force.

An admirable feat in saving the lives of 500 French soldiers is credited to a single aeroplane, a column of 500 French troops had been surrounded by rebels to the south of Mogador and for five days some anxiety was felt for their safety. Then Lieutenant Du-Hu, in his Blériot monoplane, was able to convey information to the commander that reinforcements were close at hand, and, encouraged, they renewed their defence, while the rebels, seeing ominous signs in the arrival of the aeroplane, retreated.

Life saving in time of peace, while it has not attained more than a fraction of the number of lives saved in war, is, perhaps, more interesting to most people than the latter, being closer to daily needs and experiences of the general public.

**HOW PAIN AFFECTS ANIMALS**  
Low Intelligence Makes Suffering to Minor Creation Less Terrible Than to Men.

It is a platitude that "pain is as one feels it." But that statement falls a considerable way short of the truth. The measure of pain undoubtedly depends as much upon realization, comparison and constructive memory as upon sensation. In other words, the individual with the most highly developed

imagination enjoys and suffers most intensely, though not perhaps most violently. Pain and death are terrible in proportion as one is capable of relating them to experience. To children they are not terrible in this sense, because children have small experience, and even smaller powers of imagining relations.

In the case of animals the power of constructing a memory picture and relating the same to present conditions is probably exceedingly low. It is not entirely absent. Pain to an animal

of fellow passengers got into conversation, and nearly every topic on the list was discussed, from politics to the price of eggs.

"What do you think of this microbe business, doctor?" asked one of the men during the conversation. "Do you really think they are as serious a menace as we are led to believe?"

It is, therefore, gratifying to find that the water aeroplane, the hydro-aeroplane and the flying boat seem destined to save life.

Some months later, on March 6, 1912, two aviators fell in San Diego bay while flying and their machine capsized. An aviator on the shore saw the accident, jumped on his hydro with his mechanic and flew to the rescue, landing a minute later by the "shipwrecked" two.

The first demonstration of actually rescuing a person not connected with aviation was given on October 10, 1912, by Charles Wald, instructor in the Wright school of water flying, at the Glenwood Country club. A man named Walter Strobbach fell into the harbor from a rowboat in which he was seeking diversion with a friend. The row boat was half a mile off the shore at San Cliff, when, miscalculating his position, Mr. Strobbach attempted to sit further on the stern of the boat, with the result that he fell overboard. Although his friend tried to reach his companion, a strong current carried them apart. Shots along the shore told of the plight of the young man, who was exhausted in the chilly water. Mr. Charles Wald, learning of the occurrence while at the hangar preparing to make a flight, jumped into his machine and flew to the man in the water, who could be seen from the club station.

Alighting in the hydro-aeroplane on the water near Strobbach, the aviator first threw a life preserver to the young man, who was scarcely able to swim, then, bringing the machine alongside, managed to get him aboard one of the floats of the biplane, and brought him safely to the Wright station.

Deaths leaving the shore did not reach the scene of the accident until the hydro-aeroplane was well on its way to shore with the rescuee. Glenn H. Curtiss, the designer of the hydro-aeroplane and the creator of both the hydro-aeroplane and flying boat, was the hero of a life-saving act last June, rescuing two occupants of a broken down motor boat with the big four-passenger flying boat of Mr. Harold F. McCormick. Mr. Curtiss and Mr. C. C. Winter were flying over Lake Keuka in the boat to test a new type of flying boat when, ahead of the coming thunder shower when a mile from shore, they noticed a motor boat in which two men were waving wildly.

Curtiss brought the flying boat to the water and stopped near the motor boat. The men said their motor was broken and they wanted some one sent out to row them ashore. Mr. Winter crawled out on the tail of the flying boat and took a rope from the motor boat, which he held while Curtiss drove the flying boat a mile to the shore.

The motor boat was left there and, taking the men aboard, Mr. Curtiss flew back to Hammondsport.

The airboat and hydro-aeroplane may be said to be the logical adjunct of the life saving stations and, therefore, absolutely necessary. As an essential purpose of a life-saving station is to relieve wrecks and save people from drowning, speed in doing it is the essence of efficiency. The aeroplane—the water kind—is revolutionary in this respect. It can fly to the spot where relief is needed at the rate of a mile a minute, and the aviator who sees every detail of what goes on below can either land by the object or rescue or just

represents an unpleasant experience begun and ended sharply. It is unrelated. It has no social or moral significance. It is not terrible in the wide sense. An animal lives from moment to moment; at any given moment its happiness is a question in the main of physical comfort. The caged skylark (though it must not be supposed that this is any defense of an objectionable practice) experiences none of the misery of the caged man. It does not know that its liberty is hopelessly lost. It cannot relate its

present position to past experience in the way in which a prisoner can and must do. The cage is merely an acquaintance. A moment of vision of the kind which the flying boat affords is a necessity. A vessel at sea often meets signs of wrecks or it is signalled by craft in distress. At the present time there is no way to investigate such things without involving a great delay or putting the craft itself in danger through taking it out of its marked route, which is the safety zone. A flying boat can do all these things for the vessel. It can be launched with two men, one of whom searches the surface of the sea with powerful glasses. The vessel can proceed on its course; the flying boat will overtake it after having discharged its mission.

As even a special machine and the equipment cannot cost more than \$10,000, it is evident that it is an absurdly cheap factor of efficiency which every craft can afford and should have.

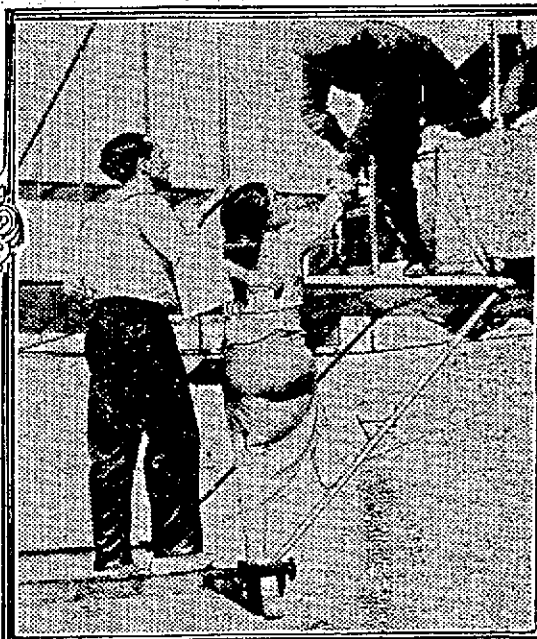
One of the Few.  
Frost—What makes him so successful as a theatrical manager?  
Snow—He knows a bad thing when he sees it.

that a microscope was necessary to read the inscription with any ease.

Novelist A Dandy.  
A. E. W. Mason, the English novelist, is said to be the best dressed literary man in London. He is a spare, striking looking man, with something of the appearance of a Georgian dandy. He published his first novel in 1895. He is an Alpine climber, and once was a Liberal member for Coventry. But the house of commons bored him to death.

300 Letters on Grain of Wheat.  
Perhaps the greatest feat of microscopic engraving was accomplished by a Jewish farmer in Alberta, who prepared an address of welcome to the duke of Connaught. The address was inscribed in Hebrew on a grain of wheat and contained no fewer than 300 letters. So fine was the lettering

AN AEROPLANE SCOUT



SAVED FROM DROWNING BY A HYDRO-AEROPLANE

drop life belts, ropes, food, medicine or stimulants.

With all the navies working to develop means for launching aeroplanes from battleships and receiving them back, it is safe to say that the problems connected therewith will be solved very soon. Then liners will carry aeroplanes to use for carrying dispatches and for general pilot duties.

Just as the water aeroplane has a wonderful auxiliary for the navy, it is a wonderful auxiliary for ocean liners, promising to afford to passenger-carrying ships services of the highest kind. The water aeroplane is wonderfully adapted for preventing disasters of the kind which overcame the steamship Titanic, and, in case such disasters take place, minimizing the loss of life. A flying boat on a steamer can rise to investigate unseen dangers ahead. It can do so at night as well as by using the ship's searchlights as the aeroplane's searchlights. In case of the vessel becoming disabled the aeroplane can fly to notify other vessels, utilizing the wireless apparatus, with which every flying boat is being equipped in the navy, to notify the other steamships of the need or of its approach.

The most appalling thing in the Titanic disaster was that there were a number of steamships within call distance—some not as much as 40 miles away—which the wireless telegraph did not reach in some cases because it became disabled as the ship sank. A flying boat could have hovered the 40 miles in less than an hour, while its wireless plant would have notified the other vessels as it proceeded onward.

A flying boat on the vessels that came to the rescue after the Titanic had sunk could have searched the surface of the sea for survivors, its searchlight giving it a range of vision of the kind which the flying boat affords. A vessel could have found the survivors where the vessels did not see them. It would thus practically have superintended the work of life saving.

Each year there is a long list of people who are drowned from falling overboard from large vessels and who cannot be rescued in time to save their lives. The boat sent to save them is too late to be of any avail. A flying boat can be launched and can search for the person that has fallen overboard and can drop a safety belt or land by and pick him up much faster than the fastest life saving boat.

The sea is an unknown quantity in many respects, and the biggest of steamships is very much at its mercy. Assistance of the kind which the flying boat affords is a necessity. A vessel at sea often meets signs of wrecks or it is signalled by craft in distress. At the present time there is no way to investigate such things without involving a great delay or putting the craft itself in danger through taking it out of its marked route, which is the safety zone. A flying boat can do all these things for the vessel. It can be launched with two men, one of whom searches the surface of the sea with powerful glasses. The vessel can proceed on its course; the flying boat will overtake it after having discharged its mission.

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"What do you think of this microbe business, doctor?" asked one of the men during the conversation. "Do you really think they are as serious a menace as we are led to believe?"

"Pardon me," interposed the other. "You have evidently made a mistake in my calling. I am not a physician."

"Please excuse me," quickly returned the first. "I must have misun-

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AT THE CRUCIAL PERIOD FOR SUPPLY OF WORLD'S FOOD STUFFS.

The present demand for foodstuffs in all parts of the world, and the expense of producing it on high-priced lands, would make it seem that western Canada came into evidence at the crucial period. There is to be found the opportunity that will be a large factor in meeting this demand. With its millions of acres of land, easily cultivatable, highly productive, accessible to railways, and with unexcelled climatic conditions, the opportunities that are offered and afforded are too great to be overlooked.

There have been booms in almost every civilized country and they were looked upon as such, and in the course of time the bubble was pricked and was burst. But in no country has the development been as great nor as rapid, whether in city or in country, as in western Canada.

The provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have the largest area of desirable lands, and their cultivation has just begun.

Even with a two hundred million bushel wheat crop, less than eight per cent of the land is under the plough, four per cent, being in wheat. Less than five per cent of the wheat crop was only 71,000,000 bushels. It is a simple calculation to estimate that if four per cent of the available cultivatable area produces something over 200,000,000 bushels, what will 44 per cent produce? And then look at the immigration that is coming into the country. In 1901 there were 49,149, 17,000 being from the United States; in 1906 it was 189,064, of which 67,000 were Americans, and in 1913 it was about 400,000, of which about 140,000 were Americans. But why have they gone to Canada? The American farmer is a man of shrewd business instincts, just like his Canadian brother, and when he finds that he can sell his own farm at from \$100 to \$200 per acre and move into Canada and homestead and pre-empt half a section for himself, and similarly for all his sons who are adult and of age upon lands as rich and fertile as those he left, and producing indeed several bushels to the acre in excess of anything he has ever known, it will take more than an ordinary effort to prevent him from making the change.

And then, too, there is the American capital following the capital of brawn, muscle and sinew, following it so as to keep in touch with the industrial farmer with which it has been dealing for years back. This capital and the capital of farming experience is no small matter in the building up of a country.

Nothing is said of the great mineral and forest wealth, of which but little has been touched.

No country in the world's history has attracted to its borders a larger number of settlers in so short a time, or has attracted so much wealth in a period of equal length, as have the Canadian prairies. Never before has pioneering been accomplished under conditions so favorable as those that exist in western Canada today.—Advertiser.

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**Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets** regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Scientists claim that love is due to a microbe. Some of us are willing to go even farther, and say it's a bug.

A high-class liar is considered a high salaried necessity in some kinds of business.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes guarantees satisfaction. Adv.

Many a man has made a monkey of himself trying to ape his betters.

**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL FREE  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of DR. D. C. S. PITCHER  
Largest Sale  
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Wholesale and Retail  
Bottled by  
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New York

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of  
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NEW YORK.

4 to 6 months old  
35 DROPS—35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**PISO'S REMEDY**  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.  
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

**READERS** of this paper desiring to obtain any of the books advertised in this column should insist upon having sent the book for, retaining all substitutes or imitations.

SEND TO THE PUBLISHERS, Instructions free. Takes papers in trade. Portable. 60c. Milwaukee, Wis.

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New districts are being opened up, which will make accessible a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farming and grain raising.

For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to: Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to:

**GEO. A. HALL**  
123 Second Street  
Milwaukee, Wis.  
Canadian Government Agent

**200 Farms Absolutely Free**  
We will give away FREE of charge, and without restrictions as to improvement or settlement 200 farm tracts of from 5 to 40 acres in Palm Beach County.

\$1,000 an acre is often made on similar land from winter vegetables alone and fortunes in grape fruit and oranges. This is the land of three crops a year, below the frost line; 365 growing days. The last day for registration is April 30, 1914. Low excursion rates March 3rd, 17th, April 7th and April 21st. Write for full particulars to: Secretary, Chamber of Commerce, Lake Worth, Florida.

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## COLDS

An up-to-date remedy for colds. That is what Peruna is. In successful use over 30 years.

Colds are caught in many ways: ily ventilated rooms; rooms that have direct draughts; crowded rooms; damp houses; stuffy school rooms; offices ily heated



# PUBLIC AUCTION

Thursday, March 12th

Commencing at 9 o'clock at my farm at Rudolph, formerly known as the Chris Hassel place, I will offer for sale the farm, stock, machinery, etc. Following is the list:

82 acres of land, 60 acres under cultivation, balance pasture, 10 room house, barn 40x60, under ground stable, another barn 28x64, machine shed 14x28, chicken house 12x36, good well with wind mill, two horses, 1 weighs 1400 and other 1 three year old and weighs 1300, nine milch cows, 5 coming in soon, three in spring and two year old heifers in spring, one yearling bull, three heifer calves, one working harness, one set driving harness, two brood sows, both bred, 60 chickens, two tons hay, binder, Osborne mower, hay rake, hay tedder, hay loader, Keystone mangle, seeder, digger, one disc, one sulky plow, two drags, one sulky corn cultivator, one walking cultivator, garden cultivator, one sled, one cutter, one lumber wagon, one truck wagon, one two seated buggy, top buggy, two wheeled cart, one hay rack, wagon box, small implements, forks, shovels, hoes and many small items too numerous to mention.

TERMS: Sums under \$10 cash, over six months time on bankable notes at 6 per cent. Sale starts at nine sharp. Lunch served at noon.

JULIUS KREBSBACH, Owner.  
B. St. Denis, Auctioneer.



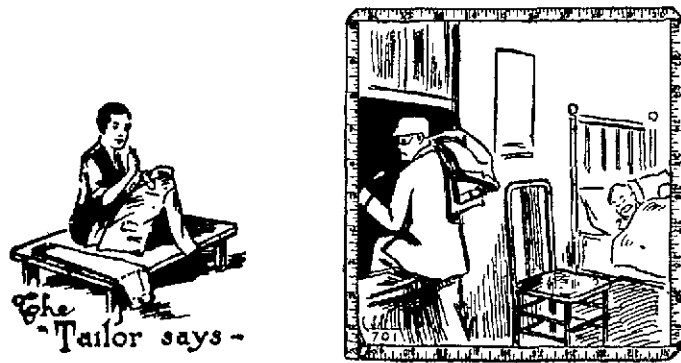
The Boss Does Not Like

to hear me talking politics, but I cannot refrain from letting a small yip out of me when I see "Big Business" getting good, Pres. Wilson, "making good" and our business staying good right thru the winter season.

We have been getting all ready for the spring rush, stocking up on "that good lumber" which has helped make Grand Rapids famous, and there is nothing left undone unless it be to grasp your flipper and say, "All right Bill, we can take care of you."

Ben-the-Booster, with

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.



Tailor says—  
Should a Burglar burglar the Clothes in the night, Made in this Shop, to Fit You Right,  
Don't Worry!

The perfect fit will identify them!  
Many are the advantages of wearing made-to-measure garments.

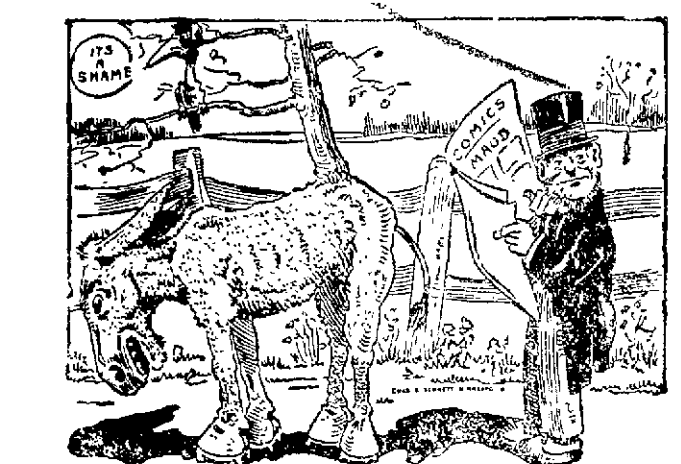
Yours truly,

LELOFF, The Tailor,

Maker of Guaranteed Clothes.  
Grand Ave., West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

## DELIGHTFUL DERMA VIVA, THE IDEAL POWDER

will make the skin as white and beautiful as a babe's. Is absolutely invisible. If your hands, arms or neck are red, brown, dark or streaked, try it once and note the wonderful improvement. In liquid form, flesh and white—50 cents. In powder form, white, flesh, pink or brunette—50 cents. Accept no substitutes. Sold by JOHN E. DALY.



## Coming to a Bad End

That's what the chap in the picture is surely doing, and that's what anybody is likely to do who does not pay attention to what he's doing.

The question here is, can you afford to go on ignoring the money-saving possibilities of buying your lumber and building material from us? Our stock is certainly the finest in this section and our prices are as low as you can get anywhere.

To prove that we can save you money let us give you an estimate on your next bill.

W. A. MARLING LUMBER CO.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

## NEWS ITEMS FROM

### NEARBY PLACES

**Girl Shot by Accident.**—At the close of special exercises held at the Hayes school in the town of Cleveland, Monday afternoon, a tragedy was enacted that has plunged two families and an entire community into mourning. The victim of the tragedy was Irene Haskell, aged sixteen, the ward of Ernst Kipp, of that town, and the boy who innocently became the medium through which a promising young life was ended, was Daniel Lipke, aged thirteen, the son of William Lipke, of Stratford, who twice has been a candidate for county clerk on the Democratic ticket, and is well known throughout the county. As school was dismissed and the children were leaving the building, the Lipke boy raised his gun, a .22 caliber rifle, and pretended he was going to shoot at a neighboring barn, not knowing or thinking that the gun was loaded. The bullet entered the girl's neck, and death followed not five minutes later. The Lipke boy was visiting at the school where his sister was employed as teacher. An inquest was held by Justice Curtin, of Stratford, to fix the blame and responsibility.—Mosinee Times.

**Sentenced to Fourteen Years.**—William Schmidt was found guilty of murder in the second degree at Wausau on Saturday and was sentenced to serve fourteen years in state prison. Schmidt placed a set gun in his orchard for the purpose of protecting his fruit, and George Cramer entered the orchard and was shot and killed. The trial took up several days and the question in the mind of the jurors was whether Schmidt should be found guilty of murder in the first or second degree.

**Woman Killed by Bull.**—Mrs. Hedwig Goltz, age 59 years, a widow, town of Wausau was attacked by a bull and gored to death Tuesday in sight of her son, who arrived too late to prevent the tragedy. She was turning the cows out of the barn when she was attacked. Her left side was crushed. She lived less than two hours after the attack.—Edgar News.

### SOUTH ARPIN

Miss Lucile Kurtz is on the sick list.

Joseph Peterson was a caller at the Duchow home Sunday.

Mr. Herman Mueller started his saw mill Tuesday.

A surprise party was given at the Duchow home Tuesday evening, in honor of Miss Ella. There were about twenty-five present. Refreshments were served at midnight and all report a jolly good time.

It is reported that Jules Schmidt has sold his farm.

Aug. Wintlin is hauling logs to the Herman Mueller saw mill, which he purchased from Dick Hahn. He will build a large basement barn 36x70 this summer. Joseph Krause will also build a new house 28x32.

### KELLNER

Fred Hannaman died at the home of his daughter Mrs. Carl Adams on the 21st day of Feb after a year and one-half illness. Mr. Hannaman was a long time resident of the vicinity. He was 84 years of age. He was laid to rest in the cemetery, near A. Kruische officiating.

A new corner arrived at the F. Dellm house last Saturday. The residence of K. Knipston was totally destroyed by fire last week. Considerable of the household goods was saved, but the house was burned to the ground. The Rev. Dunc of your city and the Rev. E. K. Nelson visited at the Kruische home one day last week.

Mr. E. Behling has traded his farm and implements for Chicago property. He expects to make the change soon.

F. Bartel received the sad news from Milwaukee that his brother had died. Mr. Bartel went to that city to attend the funeral.

Nick Rosenthal injured his right arm last Saturday while packing ice in his icehouse. Dr. P. P. Pomanville is attending him.

Mrs. Wm. Gaultz Sr. is reported about the same at this writing.

Mrs. F. Timm of Stevens Point is visiting at the Gaultz home. Mrs. Timm is Mrs. Gaultz's sister.

Ed Johnson has resigned his position as clerk in the H. Munroe & Co. general merchandise store.

### WANT COLUMN

**HOUSE TO RENT.** Inquire of Jos. Rick.

**FOR SALE.**—120 acres, 3 1/2 miles from city on Myer road. Terms to suit. D. B. Phillo.

**FOR SALE.**—Grade Guernsey bull, 2 years old. Also a few tons of good mixed tame hay. Bargain if taken at once. F. W. Davis, R. D. 4, town of Sigel.

**FOR SALE.**—A full blooded Scotch Collie, 3 years old. A good dog for a farm, will sell very reasonable to right party. F. D. Abel, Care Abel & Podawiltz Co.

**FOR SALE.**—White turkey gobbler. John Altmann, Saratoga, New Rome telephone line.

**WANTED TO RENT.**—A modern house with all conveniences. Possession desired by April 1st. Mrs. Geo. E. Hoskinson, 212 S. St. Clair Sts. Manitowoc, Wis.

**WANTED.**—Salesmen to sell our guaranteed Oils and Paints. Experience unnecessary. Extremely profitable offer tonight party. THE GLEN REFINING COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio.

**PATENT FOR SALE.**—The Clinton Fresh Air Hood. Sleeping porch unnecessary when this "Hood" is used. Big profits. Will exchange patent for real estate. Address Mrs. B. P. Clinton, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**WANTED.**—To rent two or three furnished rooms on west side by young married couple. Call or write Walter Herman, Port Edwards, Hotel Deyo, Phone No. 3. 11\*.

**FOR SALE.**—House and lot. Inquire at 109 14th Ave. So.

**FOR SALE.**—A house and 2 lots, on Baker street. Cheap if taken soon. Inquire at the Tribune office. 11\*

**WANTED.**—A competent girl typewriter, some experience, salary wanted; give reference. Apply to Earl B. Crawford, of the Edgar News, Edgar, Wis.

**FOR SALE.**—Some extra good Du-rock Jersey Brood Sows, eligible to registry. Bred to my hard bar No. 125669 and out of G. C. Chief No. 121955. Joe Reddin, Pine View Stock Farm, R. 2, Grand Rapids, Wis.

**FOR SALE.**—8-room house and lot on Grand Ave. A good place at a bargain. Inquire at Tribune office. 31\*

**FOR SALE.**—18 acres near river in city limits. A bargain. D. B. Phillo.

## SIGEL

On Feb. 24, occurred the marriage of Miss Bessie VanErt and Carl Holstrom. They were attended by Miss Hulda Holstrom and David Sharkey. Both of the contracting parties in this wedding are well known here, and have hosts of friends who wish them success in their wedded life. Mr. and Mrs. Holstrom left on Thursday for Grand Rapids where they will make their home. Mr. Holstrom is employed there.

Lorin the two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Coombs, who died on Monday was buried on Wednesday. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Dean of Arpin and Interment made in Forest Hill cemetery at Grand Rapids.

Mr. Eberhardt of Grand Rapids was a business caller in our midst on Tuesday.

Mrs. John Granger spent Tuesday and Wednesday at the Coombs home at Sherry.

Dr. Jackson of Rudolph called at the Jacobson home on Thursday. Walter Morzinski came home on Saturday from Shipley, where he has been employed during the winter.

Miss Hulda Holstrom of Biron spent the first of the week here with home folks.

Misses Berdena and Floy Berg spent Friday at Vesper.

Wm. Kronholm departed last week for his home at Merrill, after a visit of a few weeks. Mrs. Kronholm will remain for a more extended visit.

The plays entitled, "That Rascal Pat," and "From Pumpkin Ridge" will be given at the school house in District No. 4, on Saturday night, March 7. Cast of characters as follows:

Pat McGoggerly, (a handy servant) —Eric Newman.

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Charles Livingstone (poor but ambitious) —August Kromenacker.

Laura, (niece to Puffackel and in love with Charles) —Miss Ella Peterson.

Nancy, (her maid, in love with Pat) —Miss Floy Berg.

Jonathan Scroggins —J. B. Atkins.

First Policeman —Eric Nordstrum.

Second Policeman —August Kromenacker.

Mr. Brown —Edward Kronholm.

Augustus Semroy —Eric Newman.

Harry Clifton —Earle Atkins.

Belinda Jane Hopkins —Miss Ella Peterson.

Elizabeth Brown —Miss Ida Nordstrum.

Annie Brown —Miss Mabel Atkins.

A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

## RUDOLPH

A certain young man living about three miles from the station came down Sunday evening to see his best girl. He tied his horse in the shed back of a saloon and left his father's fur coat and robe in the buggy. After enjoying a pleasant evening he left the young lady and when he got where he left his horse it was gone, so he walked home, thinking the horse broke loose and went home, but no horse was there, so he came back and on his way met the horse and buggy but no coat, lap robe nor whip were there. We advise, that next time he puts his horse in his best girl's pa's barn where things will be safe.

Prof. S. Potts of Stevens Point was here last Tuesday evening and organized a class of ten in vocal music. The following officers were elected. Pres.—Tom Johnson; Treas.—Louise Omholt; Sec.—Gertrude Akey. This was Wednesday evening he will give his first lesson.

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Mr. and Mrs. F. Whitman and son Seth were business callers in your city Tuesday finishing up the deal with Mr. Geo. Scott for their farm.

Mesdames F. Root, Emil Haumschild and McGregor were shopping in your city Saturday.

Most all of the children and some grown up too, are under the weather as a result of vaccination. School in District No. 1, has had only four or five children in attendance for the past week.

Julius Krebsbach has decided to sell his farm and move to other parts. He will have an auction the 12th.

Armetta Bade is now helping her Uncle Fred in the hardware store.

Mrs. Walter Dickson spent several days the past week with her daughter Mrs. G. Stout in Babcock.

At 2:30 p. m. Sunday, services will be held in the Moravian church. Everybody is invited to attend.

A successful meeting of the Moravian ladies aid society was held at the home of Mrs. Winfield Scott last Thursday. A large crowd was in attendance and all report a very pleasant time.

—Legal blanks for sale at this office.

**FOR SALE.**—A 6 octave piano case organ. Mrs. B. F. Nason, 223 Third Ave. N.

## SOUTH RUDOLPH

The J. D. Witter Free Travelling Library is located at the Wm. Kuter home for another six months to be loaned free to all the people of Rudolph. Books for both old and young better call and look them over as there will be some that you will like.

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R. Dobbs, and family have moved on the Mellum farm on the River Road near the creek. Mrs. Mellum and family have moved out to North Dakota.

—WANTED:—Your inspection of the Bunker Hill line of Boys', Misses' and Children's shoes at I Zimmerman's the shoe man.

## NEW ROME

H. E. Davis has returned home from the hospital at Rochester, Minnesota.

Miss Abbie Adams of Nekoosa is visiting her friend Mrs. Joe Corbin.

The Misses Minnie and Florence Bulgrin attended a dance at Spring Creek Friday evening.

Mrs. Harvey Evans received a notice from U. S. Marine Department, Washington, D. C., that her son Francis Duchaine, whom she has not seen in nine years or heard from in four years. That he is well and safe in the service of our beloved country.

He is on the battleship Cincinnati, Asiatic Station, San Francisco, Cal. This news brought great joy to the mother's heart and is due to the kind courtesy of Uncle Sam in helping her locate her long lost son.

The Misses Minnie Bulgrin and Ruth Lundquist celebrated their birthdays together at the home of the latter Saturday evening. About forty guests being present. All reported a good time.

Miss Lucile Corbin who was severely hurt in a runaway two weeks ago was out again for the first time at the birthday party.

August Bulgrin had the misfortune of losing one of his valuable horses on the Ferry Hill at the Nekoosa shore. His son Charles received a severe blow on his knee from the tongue of the wagon. Since the ice hauling has commenced in Nekoosa at the mill pond the hill has been in such a bad condition that the farmers have to encounter more or less danger going up the hill.

## MARKET REPORT.

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Veal	10-12
Hay, Timothy	10-12
Potatoes	45
Butter	24-28
Eggs	24
Hides	10-11
Hens	13
Jats	13
Spring chickens	13
Rye	53
Rye Flour	\$3.80
Patent Flour	\$3.20

## MEENAN

Emil Holmes of Stevens Point was a caller here last week.

Miss Henrietta Juneau of Rudolph called on friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Raymond preached an interesting sermon Sunday morning from Philippians, 2:12-13.

Miss Nellie Gustin came over from Amherst Saturday, and spent the following day with friends.

The farmers on the Plover road down near the county line are making arrangements to put up a farmers' telephone line this spring. There are farmer lines all around us and it is about time our farmers get busy and organize a company here. The farming community without a telephone is surely out of date now days.

The local talent play, "Diamonds and Hearts" presented at the school house Saturday night was exceedingly good and drew a full house. The young people did fine and everyone carried their parts through without a mistake. The play lasted about two hours and was interesting to the finish. Much credit is due the teacher and young folks for their determination and untiring efforts to handle the play in such a masterly way.

## FOURTEEN MILE CREEK

Our nice warm weather caught a sudden cold last week.

J. R. Potts made a business trip to Marshfield one day last week.

Elsie Glander who has been working for Mr. Corbin has returned home.

Mrs. J. Wolcott is visiting relatives and friends at Amherst for the past two weeks.

Joe Busch and Margarette Hewitt attended meeting in the Bell Sunday.

L. Wollert and wife and J. R. Potts and wife were callers at C. E. Ducks last Sunday.

Elmer Brown was a shopper in Nekoosa Saturday.

Israel Jero was a Grand Rapids shopper Monday.

Ben Jewell was a visitor at Bancroft last week.

Margarette Hewitt spent Saturday and Sunday at Israel Jero's.

## BIRON.

Peter Akey got thru cutting ice Saturday. He got all the people of Rudolph well supplied.

Wm. mumm attended the funeral of Mrs. John Olanowski the past week.

Frank Kallish was on the sick list the past week a few days.

Andrew Galganski was among the show goers Saturday night.

Elmer Babcock and Harry Peterson enjoy themselves with their new ice-boat.

Ed. Atwood was in your city the past week on business.

Mrs. Ernest Rayome was in our berg one day last week visiting at the Croteau home and with other friends.

Mrs. Meyers, Mrs. Herron's sister was in our berg the past week for a few days.

August Doggs is now working in your city.

Clarence Wellner Sundayed home as usual with his family at Port Edwards.

John Schrenden has quit his job at the Kempfert farm.

Miss Ellen DeMars was in your city the past week to see her mother before she goes to Green Bay to be treated again.

Mr. and Mrs. Louie Shuh are rejoicing over the arrival of a big baby boy. Mother and babe are getting along fine.

Lawrence Akey is back to work again after a week's lay-off on account of a lame foot.

Anna Klappa was in our berg a few days the past week visiting with friends and relatives.

Fred Trudell and Elmer Olson our young batchelors were in your city a few times the past week after supplies. Fred is quite handy at cooking.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Biron was in your city Friday shopping.

Mr. Glebeis is now getting out logs for a new boom. Geo. Heiser and Frank Jinski are doing the hauling.

Charley Stolp is now working for Aug. Kempfert on the farm.

Subscribe for the Tribune.

The same Quality or Better For Less Money

# JOHNSON & HILL CO.

We keep Quality Up and Prices Down, that's why we grow.

You should think of what are your best interests when you buy merchandise---to get the best value for the money you pay. Note the prices on the items listed below and come and inspect them. We are always glad to show our merchandise.

## Dry Goods Department

We quote here a few of the many bargains to be found in our Dry Goods Department.

A Very Special Towel for the Price.

20x38 inch all linen huck towel, hemstitched ends, atowel sold in the large city stores at very special sales at \$3.00 per dozen, our price for any quantity

each 24c

Knitted dish cloths, an indispensable article for the kitchen, each 5c

Larg size scrub cloths 8c

Fine quality very absorbent scrub cloths 10c

Extra large size mop cloths 12c

Dust cloths, hemmed, ready for use 9c

Dust cloths, larger size 14c

Polishing cloths for polishing nickel, aluminum or iron kettles, pots, etc., something new 8c

Silvena cloth for polishing silver 22c

See Display of These Cloths in our Window.

## New Wash Goods

The new weaves of the season are represented in our Wash Goods Section. It's a good time to buy now while the assortment is complete.

Good dress gingham in pretty patterns, exceptionally good value for the price per yard 9c

Better grade dress gingham, beautiful patterns per yard 12 1/2 c

Anderson's Scotch Zephyr gingham, the best grade for the price, per yard 24c

Our line of high grade wash goods is the best and largest ever shown in this section. Let us show you what we have.

## Silk Special

Cheaney Bros. Showerproof Foulard Silks per yd. 59c

500



# PUBLIC AUCTION

Thursday, March 12th

Commencing at 9 o'clock at my farm at Rudolph, formerly known as the Chris Hassel place, I will offer for sale the farm, stock, machinery, etc. Following is the list:

82 acres of land, 60 acres under cultivation, balance pasture, 10 room house, barn 40x60, under ground stable, another barn 28x64, machine shed 14x28, chicken house 12x30, good well with wind mill, two horses, 1 weighe 1400 and other is three year old and weighs 300, nine milch cows, 5 coming in soon, three in spring and two year old heifers in spring, one yearling bull, three heifer calves, one working harness, one set driving harness, three brood sows, both bred, 60 chickens, two tons hay, binder, Osborne mower, hay rake, hay tedder, hay loader, Keystone mangle seeder, digger, one disc, one sulkey plow, two drags, one sulkey corn cultivator, one walking cultivator, garden cultivator, one sled, one cutter, one lumber wagon, one truck wagon, one two seated buggy, top buggy, two wheeled cart, one hay rack, wagon box, small implements, forks, shovels, hose and many small items too numerous to mention.

TERMS: Sums under \$10 cash, over six months time on bankable notes at 6 per cent. Sale starts at nine sharp. Lunch served at noon.

JULIUS KREBSBACH, Owner.  
B. St. Denis, Auctioneer.



The Boss Does Not Like

to hear me talking politics, but I cannot refrain from letting a small yip out of me when I see "Big Business" getting good, Pres. Wilson, "making good" and our business staying good right thru the winter season.

We have been getting all ready for the spring rush, stocking up on "that good lumber" which has helped make Grand Rapids famous, and there is nothing left undone unless it be to grasp your flipper and say, "All right, Bill, we can take care of you."

Ben-the-Booster, with

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.



Should a Burglar Burglar the Clothes in the night, Made in this Shop, to Fit you Right,

Don't Worry!

The perfect fit will identify them! Many are the advantages of wearing made-to-measure garments.

Yours truly,

LELOFF, The Tailor,

Maker of Guaranteed Clothes.  
Grand Ave., West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**DELIGHTFUL DERMA VIVA, THE IDEAL POWDER**

will make the skin as white and beautiful as a babe's. Is absolutely invisible. If your hands, arms or neck are red, brown, dark or streaked, buy it once and note the wonderful improvement. In liquid form, flesh and white—50 cents. In powder form, white, flesh, pink or brunette—50 cents. Accept no substitutes. Sold by JOHN E. DALY.



Coming to a Bad End

That's what the chap in the picture is surley doing, and that's what anybody is likely to do who does not pay attention to what he's doing.

The question here is, can you afford to go on ignoring the money-saving possibilities of buying your lumber and building material from us? Our stock is certainly the finest in this section and our prices are as low as you can get anywhere.

To prove that we can save you money let us give you an estimate on your next bill.

W. A. MARLING LUMBER CO.  
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

## NEWS ITEMS FROM NEARBY PLACES

**Girl Shot by Accident.**—At the close of special exercises held at the Hayes school in the town of Cleveland, Monday afternoon, a tragedy was enacted that has plunged two families and an entire community into mourning. The victim of this tragedy was Irene Haskell, aged six years, the ward of Ernest Klipp, of that town, and the boy who innocently became the medium through which a promising young life was ended, was Daniel Lipke, aged thirteen, the son of William Lipke, of Stratford, who twice has been a candidate for county clerk on the Democratic ticket, and is well known throughout the county. As school was dismissed and the children were leaving the building, the Lipke boy raised his gun, a .22 caliber rifle, and pretended he was going to shoot at a neighboring barn, not knowing or thinking that the gun was loaded. The bullet entered the girl's neck and death followed not five minutes later. The Lipke boy was visiting at the school where his sister was employed as teacher. An inquest was held by Justice Curtin, of Stratford, to fix the blame and responsibility. —Moose Lake Times.

**Sentenced to Fourteen Years.**—William Schmidt was found guilty of murder in the second degree at Wausau on Saturday and was sentenced to serve fourteen years in state prison. Schmidt placed a set gun in his orchard for the purpose of protecting his fruit, and George Cramper entered the orchard and was shot and killed. The trial took up several days and the question in the mind of the jurors was whether Schmidt should be found guilty of murder in the first or second degree.

**Woman Killed by Bull.**—Mrs. Hedwig Goltz, age 59 years, a widow, town of Wausau was attacked by a bull and gored to death Tuesday in sight of her son, who arrived too late to prevent the tragedy. She was turning the cows out of the barn when she was attacked. Her left side was crushed. She lived less than two hours after the attack. —Edgar News.

## SOUTH ARPIN

Miss Lucile Kurtz is on the sick list. Joseph Peterson was a caller at the Duchow home Sunday.

Mr. Herman Mueller started his saw mill Tuesday.

A surprise party was given at the Duchow home Tuesday evening, in honor of Miss Ella. There were about twenty-five present. Refreshments were served at midnight and all report a jolly good time.

It is reported that Jules Schmidt has sold his farm.

Aug. Wintyn is hauling logs to the Herman Mueller saw mill, which he purchased from Dick Hahn. He will build a large basement barn 60x70 this summer. Joseph Krause will also build a new house 28x32.

## KELLNER

Fred Hannaman died at the home of his daughter Mrs. Carl Adamschick on the 21st day of Feb. after a year and one-half illness. Mr. Hannaman was 84 years of age. He was laid to rest in the Lutheran cemetery here. —Krischeon clipping.

A new comer arrived at the P. Delum home last Saturday.

The residence of K. Kautson was totally destroyed by fire last week. Considerable of the household goods was saved, but the remainder was burned to the ground. The Rev. Patz of your city and the Rev. Pirke of Nekosha visited at the Rev. Kautson home last week.

Dr. P. A. Pomalinville is attending him. Nick Rosenthal injured his right arm last Saturday while playing in his ice skating rink. Dr. P. A. Pomalinville is attending him.

Mrs. Wm. Gauke Sr. is reported about the same at this writing.

Mrs. E. Tium of Stevens Point is visiting at the Gauke home. Mrs. Tium is Mrs. Gauke's sister.

Fred Clark is spending several days with her sister, Mrs. Irwin Whitmore in Port Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. DeByl are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy born Sunday, March 1st.

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Patent Flour	\$5.20

## MEEHAN

Emil Holmes of Stevens Point was a caller here last week.

Miss Henrietta Juneau of Rudolph called on friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Raymond preached an interesting sermon Sunday morning from Philippians, 2:12-13.

Miss Nellie Gustin came over from Amherst Saturday, and spent the following day with friends.

The farmers on the Plover road down near the county line are making arrangements to put up a farmers' telephone line this spring. There are farmer lines all around us and it is about time our farmers get busy and organize a company here. The farming community without a telephone is surely out of date now days.

The local talent play, "Diamonds and Hearts" presented at the school house Saturday night was exceedingly good and drew a full house. The young people did fine and everyone carried their parts through without a mistake. The play lasted about two hours and was interesting to the finish. Much credit is due the teacher and young folks for their determination and untiring efforts to handle the play in such a masterly way.

## FOURTEEN MILE CREEK

Our nice warm weather caught a sudden cold last week.

J. R. Potts made a business trip to Marshfield one day last week.

Elsie Glander who has been working for Mr. Corbitt has returned home. Mrs. J. Wolcott is visiting relatives and friends at Amherst for the past two weeks.

Joe Busch and Margarette Hewitt attended meeting in the Bell Sunday.

L. Wolcott and wife and J. R. Potts and wife were callers at C. E. Ducks last Sunday.

Elmer Brown was a shopper in Nekosha Saturday.

Israel Jero was a Grand Rapids shopper Monday.

Ben Jewell was a visitor at Bancroft last week.

Margarette Hewitt spent Saturday and Sunday at Israel Jero's.

## BIRON.

Peter Akey got thru cutting ice Saturday. He got all the people of Rudolph well supplied.

Wm. Hamm attended the funeral of Mrs. John Olschanski the past week.

Archib Shearler was on the sick list the past week.

Frank Kalish was on the sick list the past week a few days.

Andrew Galsanski was among the show goats Saturday night.

Elmer Babcock and Harry Peterson enjoy themselves with their new ice-boat.

Ed. Atwood was in your city the past week on business.

Mrs. Ernest Rayome was in our burg one day last week visiting at the Crotteau home and with other friends.

Mrs. Meyers, Mrs. Herron's sister was in our burg the past week for a few days.

August Boggs is now working in your city.

Clarence Wellner Sundayed home as usual with his family at Port Edwards.

John Schreiden has quit his job at the Comfort farm.

Miss Ellen DeMars was in your city the past week to see her mother before she goes to Green Bay to be treated again.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Shub are rejoicing over the arrival of a big baby-boy. Mother and babe are getting along fine.

Lawrence Akey is back to work again after a week's lay-off on account of a lame foot.

Anna Klappa was in our burg a few days the past week visiting with friends and relatives.

Fred Trudell and Elmer Oleson pur young batchelors were in your city a few times the past week after supplies. Fred is quite handy at cooking.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Biron was in your city Friday shopping.

Mr. Gieblis is now getting out logs for a new boom. Geo. Helser and Frank Jinski are doing the hauling.

Charley Stolp is now working for Aug. Kempf on the farm.

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We keep Quality Up and Prices Down, that's why we grow.

You should think of what are your best interests when you buy merchandise—to get the best value for the money you pay. Note the prices on the items listed below and come and inspect them. We are always glad to show our merchandise.

## Dry Goods Department

We quote here a few of the many bargains to be found in our Dry Goods Department.

A Very Special Towel for the Price.

20x38 inch all linen huck towel, hemstitched ends, atowel sold in the large city stores at very special sales at \$3.00 per dozen, our price for any quantity

each 24c

Knitted dish cloths, an indispensable article for the kitchen, each

each 5c

Large size scrub cloths

each 8c

Fine quality very absorbent scrub cloths

each 10c

Extra large size mop cloths

each 12c

Dust cloths, hemmed, ready for use

each 9c

Dust cloths, larger size

each 14c

Polishing cloths for polishing nickel, aluminum or iron kettles, pots, etc., something new

each 8c

Silvena cloth for polishing silver

each 22c

See Display of These Cloths in Our Window.

## Hardware Department

Look Over Your Dairy Ware—We knew you would need milk pails, milk cans, milk strainer, or possibly a cream separator, and we have made provisions to fill your every need at the very lowest prices.

Heavy XX 10 quart Cream City Milk Pail

for 22c

Heavy XX 12 quart Cream City Milk Pail

for 24c

Heavy XX 14 quart Cream City Milk Pail

for 29c

Extra heavy western pattern Railroad Milk Cans are not only the most sanitary in every way, but they are the best made Cream City can. We have a good supply on hand and offer them to you at the following extremely low prices:

10 gal. Cans \$2.20 8 gal. Cans \$2.00 5 gal. Cans \$1.75

## Grocery Department News

You cannot afford to miss getting a few of these goods at THESE PRICES. We are constantly on the lookout for bargains. We are here to serve you and we feel it our duty to always consider your interests. Below are a few of the bargains we were fortunate enough to buy at reduced prices. We are giving you the benefit. These Prices Hold Good Until the 14th of March.

PICNIC HAMS, nice, sweet and tender

per pound 13c

SALMON, 1 lb. cans, nice color, fine flavor, good quality, the can only 9c

ORANGES, Sunlight, sweet and full of juice

the dozen 16c, 14c and 11c

PEAS CANNED. We were very fortunate in getting two special lots of canned peas.

LOT NO. 1. Nice flavor, good size full peas

6 cans for 61c, single cans 9c

LOT NO. 2. Fine flavor sifted, full peas

6 cans for 80c, single cans 14c

If you are in need of peas, get some of these. Peas are one of Nature's most nutritious foods and a very healthy food. They say a great pea eater is always jolly. That speaks well for the pea if it's really so.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY